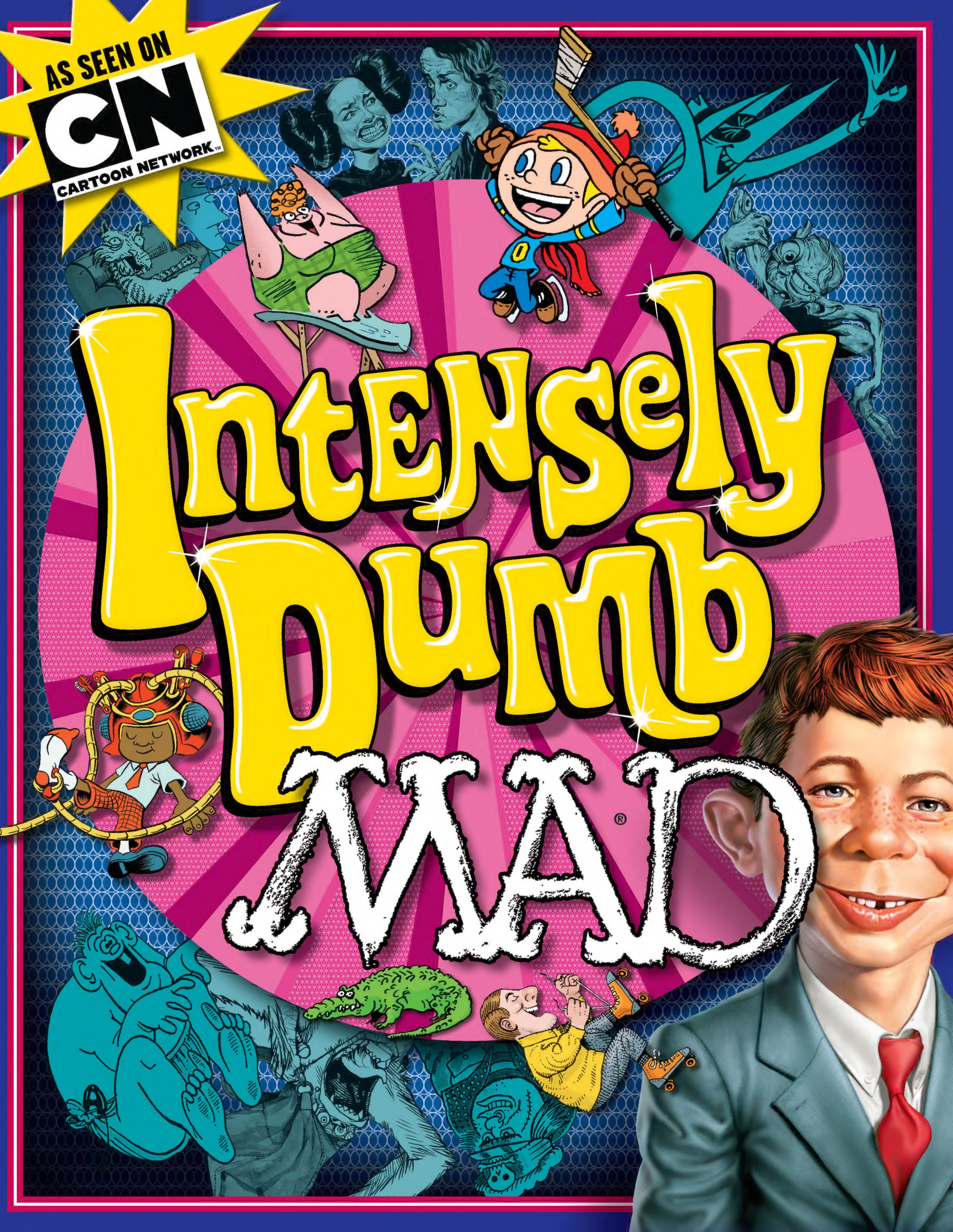
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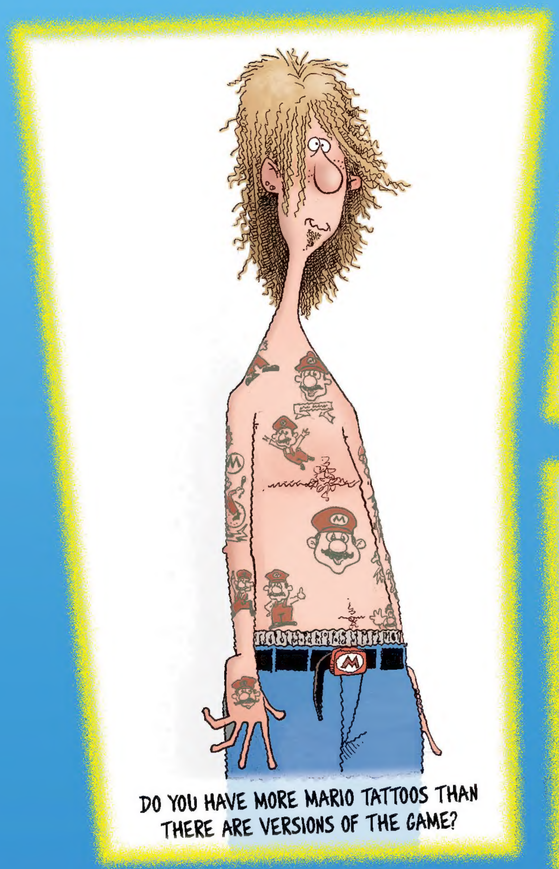
"Drawn Out Dramas" Throughout By Sergio Aragonés

A REAL CONTROLLER FREAK DEPT.

Everybody likes playing video games! They're fun, fast and more entertaining than most primetime TV programming! (Take THAT, *According To Jim*!) But, like other things that feel good, they can become an obsession. Remember how concerned your parents were by all those fan letters you wrote to Tommy Vercetti? So discover whether you should check yourself into a 12-step program by asking the tough questions and paying close attention to...

JOHN CALDWELL'S

GLARING SYMPTOMS OF VIDEO GAME ADDICTION


DO YOU HAVE MORE MARIO TATTOOS THAN THERE ARE VERSIONS OF THE GAME?

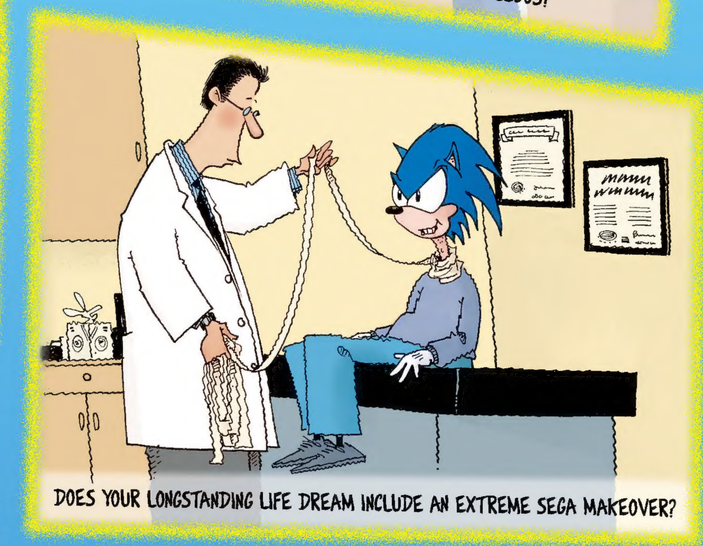
HAVE YOU EVER TAKEN A GAMEBOY ADVANCE TO A FUNERAL?

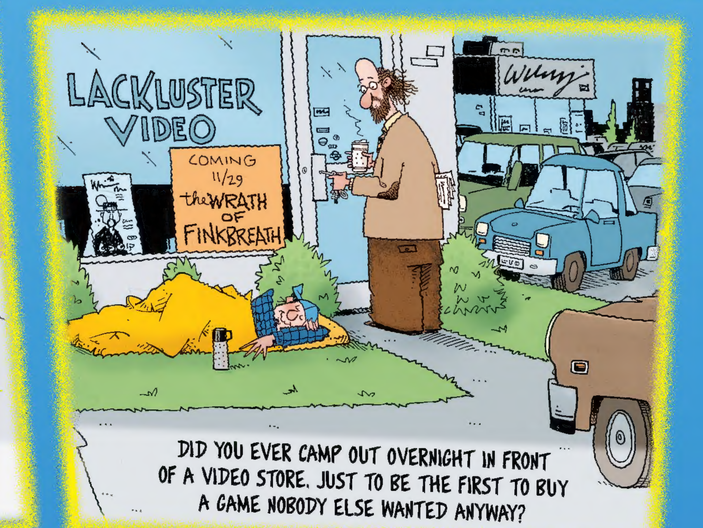
HAVE YOU EVER PUT OFF DIALING 911 JUST TO FINISH A GAME OF CRASH BANDICOOT?

HAVE YOU LEARNED HOW TO SHAVE WITHOUT USING YOUR HANDS?

ARE YOU CURRENTLY STALKING ANY JAPANESE GAME DESIGNERS?

DO YOU OWN MORE MEMORY CARDS THAN LEGOS?


DOES YOUR LONGSTANDING LIFE DREAM INCLUDE AN EXTREME SEGA MAKEOVER?



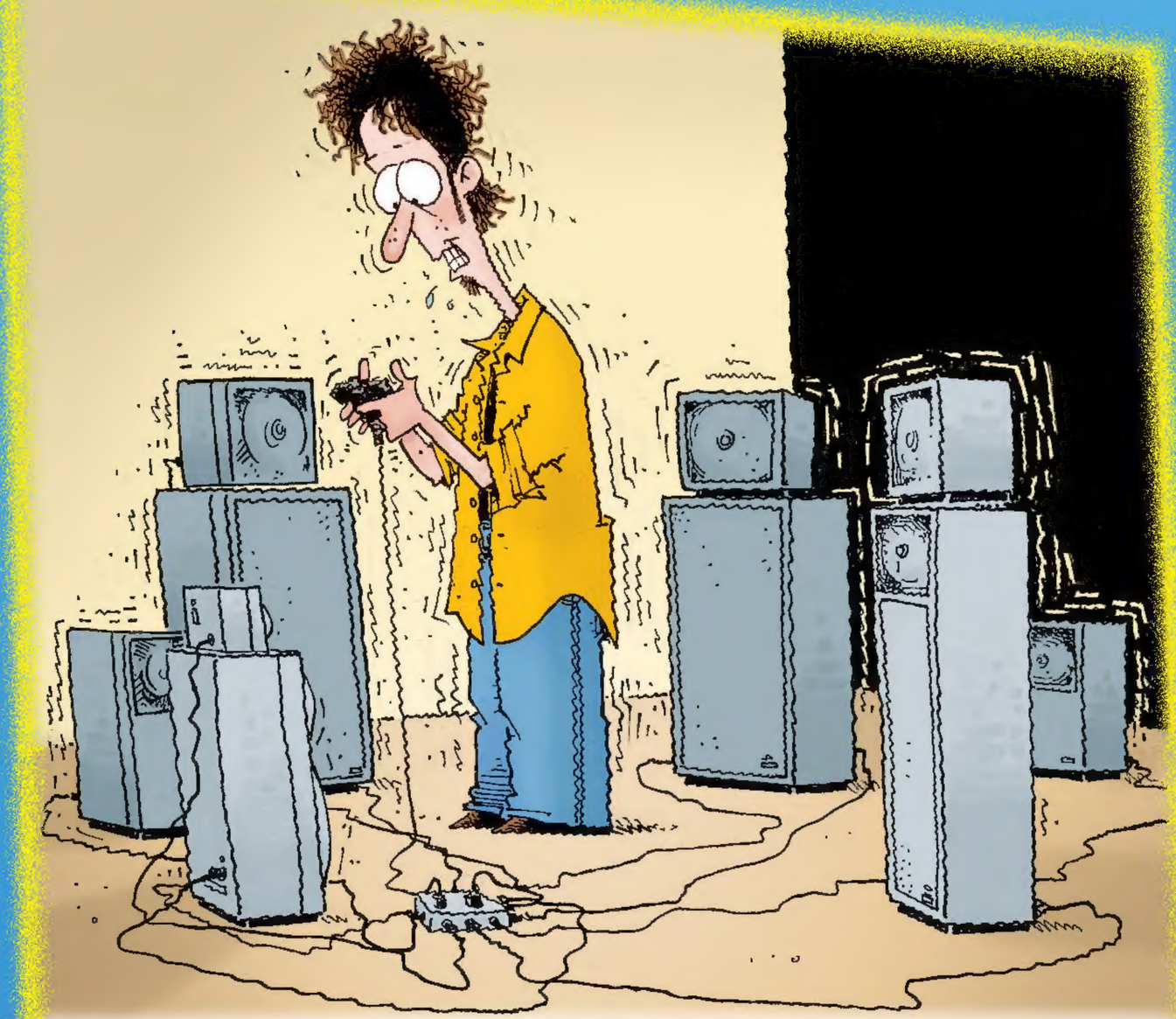
DID YOU EVER CAMP OUT OVERNIGHT IN FRONT OF A VIDEO STORE, JUST TO BE THE FIRST TO BUY A GAME NOBODY ELSE WANTED ANYWAY?

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

IS YOUR iPOD FILLED WITH 1,000 HOURS OF NOTHING BUT VIDEO GAME SOUND EFFECTS?

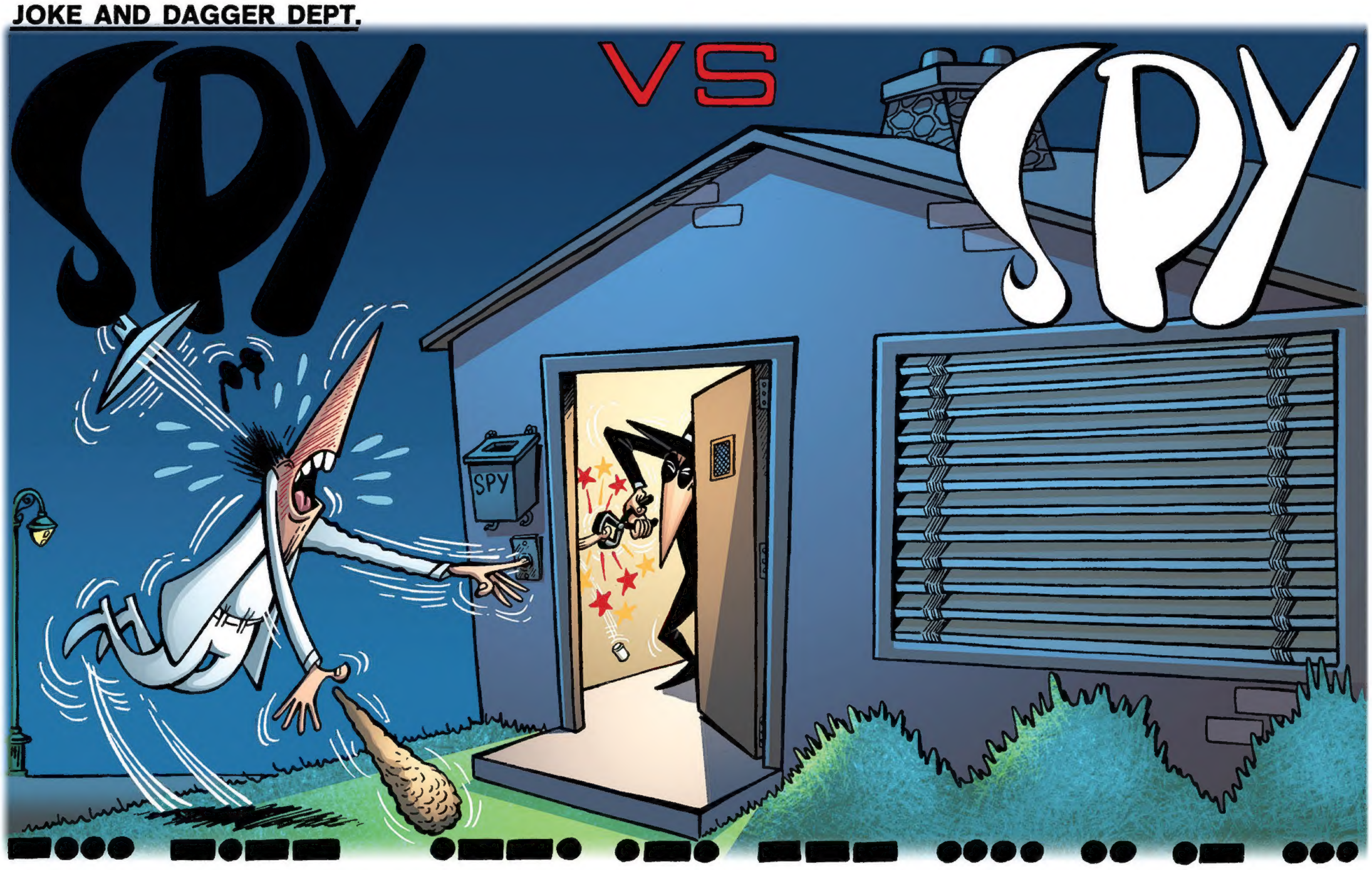
HAVE YOU EVER USED A SIMS CHARACTER AS A PERSONAL REFERENCE?

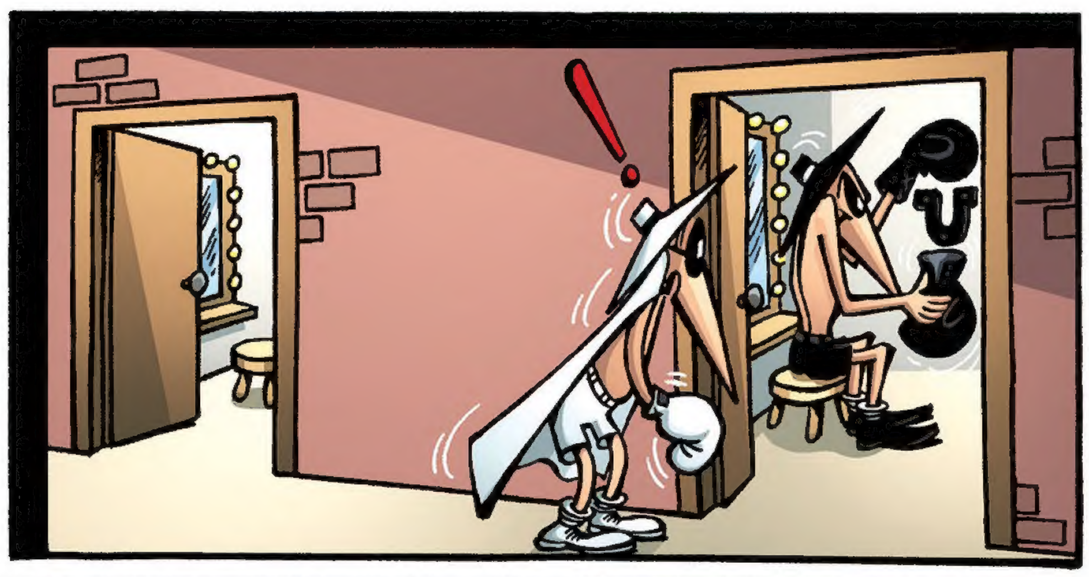
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN THE SUBJECT OF A FINAL FANTASY INTERVENTION?

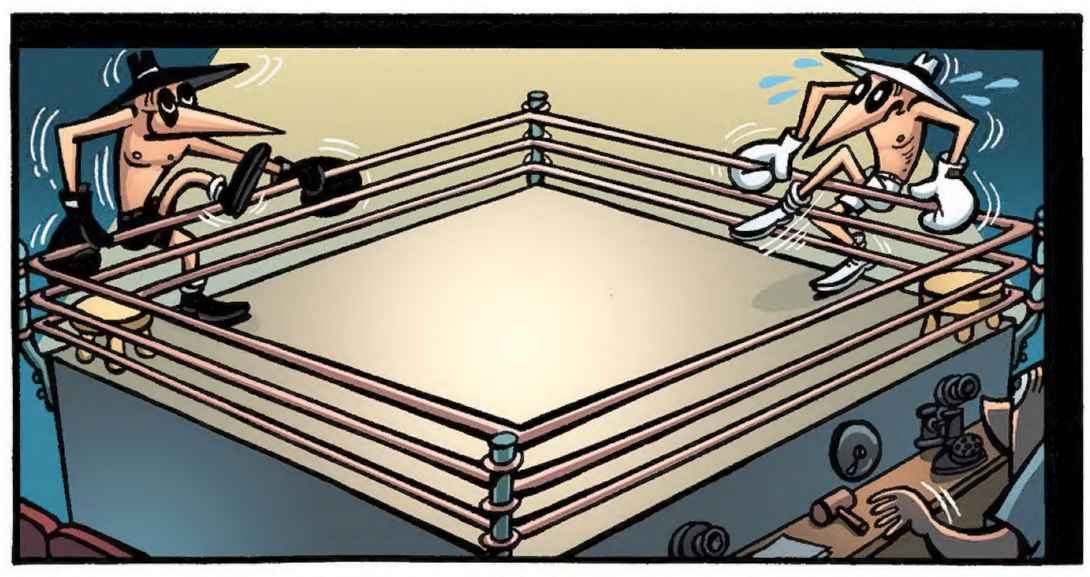


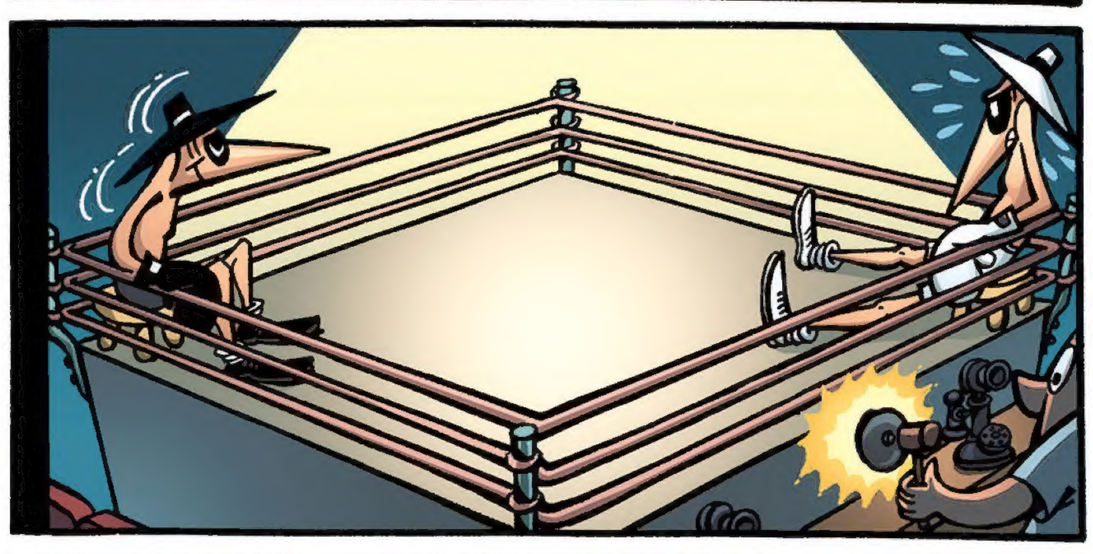
HAVE YOU EVER INSTALLED SURROUND SOUND ON A HANDHELD GAME?

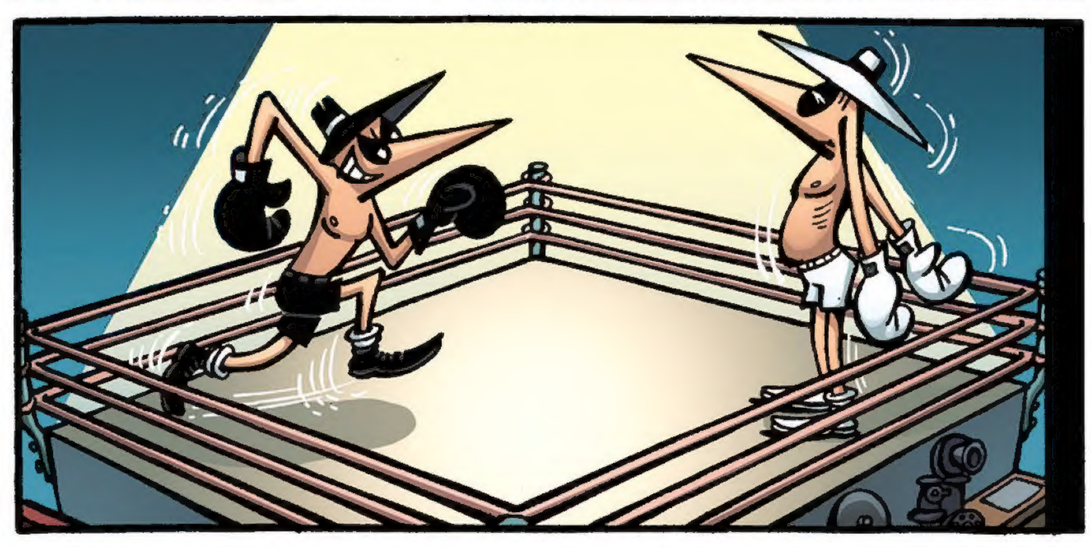
THE 13 LEAST ADDICTIVE VIDEO GAMES AVAILABLE TODAY

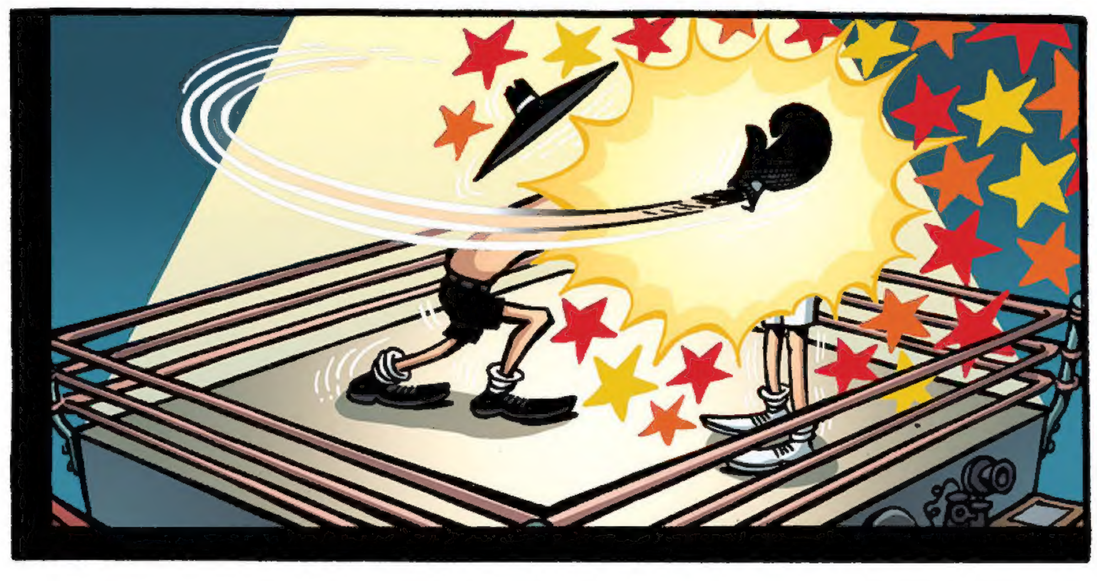


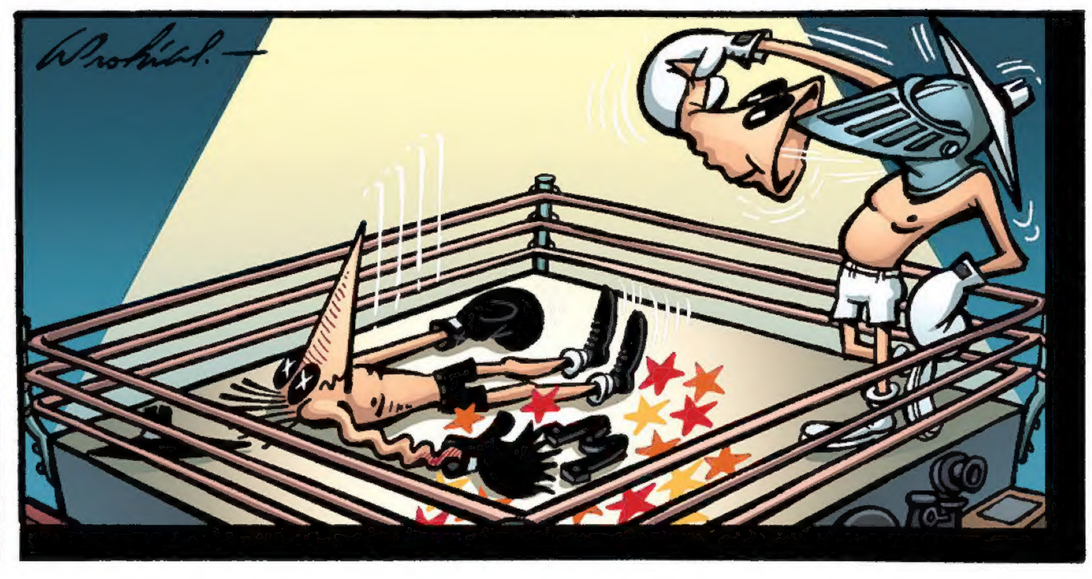












WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

KICKING THE HOBBIT DEPT.

BORED OF THE RINGS REHASH OF THE THING

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Thank Gondor, it's finally over! The first war trilogy that went on longer than the actual war! Why? So that nine hours of digital noodling and countless l-l-l-o-o-o-n-n-n-g-g-g "meaningful" gazes can be dumped into the DVD along with that damned "aaaaaahhh-aaaaaahhhh" soundtrack from the castrato choir of the Role Players Church! The problem is, we GOT it already! Everything this movie has to say, it said way back in the first "Fellowship" movie! Next came the jog-in-place "Two Towers," in which not a single character got two inches closer to his goal! It's obvious, we're all...

All we have to **eat** is this **tasteless dry bread**, which is **crawling** with **teeny mealygrubs** and **wrapped** in **dirty leaves**. Here, **you** can take **mine!**

What a pal! What a pal!

Yum! Fishes are much **tastier** thans **slobbit bread!** Yeah, and **we** gets **seconds!** You **fat pig**, it's like **you're eating** for **two!** Forgets the **fish**, let's talk about our **Precious!** We must **gets** our **Preciousss! Shhh!** Do you **thinkings** maybe we should **move** this **conversation** more than **ten feet away** from the **slobbits? Nah!** What are the **chances** that somebody with **gigantic ears** could possibly **overhears** us?

Poor **Cheese-ball**. I've **never seen** a **creature** like **him!**

Me neither! But his **schizophrenic baby talk** does **remind** me a lot of **Michael Jackson** trying to **explain** what **went on** out at **Neverland Ranch!**

Where's **Aspercreme?**

Where's ***who*?** Oh, you mean the **super-evil wizard** who created the **army** to **destroy us?** The one who almost **killed Gandoof?** Um, he's up in the **tower. Yeah.** Up **there. That's** where **he** is!

Doesn't it strike **anyone** as **odd** that the **final fate** of the **#1 villain** in these **movies** gets totally **blown off** with an obviously **patched-in** line of **exposition?**

Not to **me**, it doesn't! We've got **$35 DVDs** to sell! And **that's** why we shoot a **dozen extra scenes** for the **completist fanboy suckers** — I mean, **lovers** of **cinema** — to **drool over!** So if you want to see what I like to call **"the lost Aspercreme sequence,"** be sure to **preorder now!**

You must **relinquish** the **throne!** You are **merely** the **caretaker king!** You were **never** actually **chosen** to be the **true leader!**

Yeah, but **five-ninths** of the Middle-earth **Supreme Court** picked me, so **nyah-nyah-nyah! $300 tax cuts** for **everybody! Mission accomplished!**

I am the **Witch-King of Angrymaw! Some** know me as the **Lord of the Fazool!** Still **others** speak of the **Greatest of the Nine!** But **you** can call me **N. Diddy!** Now, **follow me** to the **city** of **men!**

It's **unbelievable! 200,000 dorcs** marching into **battle!**

What's **really unbelievable** is that **not one** of these **hammerheads** happens to **glance** to his **right** and **spot us!**

We've lost **half** our **army!** The **invaders** are **here!** The **city** is **lost!**

Hmmm! Maybe that **"letting them all run past us" strategy** wasn't as **sharp** as we **originally thought!**

Gyaahh!! That horrible, high-pitched **dragon shriek!** I haven't **heard anything** like it since I caught **Celine Dion's Vegas show!**

Gandoof! How did you **know** that you could **chase away** the **dragons** with a **beam of light?**

My **hut** has **cock-roaches!** Every time I flick the **lights on** in the **kitchen**, they **go running!** If it works on **them**, I figure it **could work** on **dragons!**

I've put my **son's life** in **mortal danger**, just like **Will Smith** in ***After Earth*!** My **phony-baloney kingdom** is **collapsing!** Come, **Pimple**, sing a **soothing song** to **distract** me!

*My **milkshake**...*
*brings all the **boys** to the **yard**,*
*And **they're** like...*
*"It's **better** than **yours**."*
***Damn right**, it's **better** than **yours**.*
*I can **teach** you,*
*but I **have** to **charge**.*

Well, I have to **admit**, that **certainly** took my **mind off things!**

Master Dodo, you're **listening** to **Cheeseball**, and ordering **me** to **leave?**

Yes, I've decided to **trust** the **crazy-eyed, schizo-phrenic, bald-headed little freak** over **you**, my **oldest** and **dearest friend**. It makes **perfect sense!**

You mean I'm not **allowed** to **climb** straight up a **sulphurous black mountain** anymore? I have to **go home?** And **eat** some **real food?** And **sleep** in a **bed? Hee hee!** Oh, um, **that** was a **giggle** of **sadness!**

The **horses** are **restless** tonight!

There are **half a million lonely soldiers** in this **movie** and just **three girls!** The **horses SHOULD** be **restless!**

Here, **Peppercorn!** The **Sword of Advil** has been **reforged**. You can use **this** to **summon** the **armies** of the **dead**. Have you any **questions?**

Yeah, a **big one! Why** didn't you just **tell me** the **exact same thing**, way back in the **first movie? Nailhead!**

This is a **fight** we **cannot win!** We face **overpowering odds! Certain doom!** And yet, we shall **meet** them in **battle**, nonetheless! And do you **know** what **men** shall **call us?**

Yes! Demo-crats!

Aarrghh! I've been **crushed** to **death** by an **armored elephant!** It's the very same way my **father died**...and ***his*** **father** before **him! Damn!** What are the **odds** of **that?**

Zero casualties to report, **sir!**

That's **impossible!** I just saw **thirty soldiers** get **pulped** by a **boulder!**

No, no, I mean there've been **no casualties** that **MATTER**. A **hundred thousand warriors** get **slaughtered**, but the **12 main good guys combined** don't even **chip** a **tooth!** Gee, I wish I had more than **two lines** of **dialogue...GAAAHHHH!!!**

Noooo! First we lets the **spider** eats up **Dodo!** Then we **waits!** Then we's **fish** the **Precious** out of a big piece of **spider poop!** Our **plan** was **foolproofs! Disgusting**, but **foolproofs!** Us **ATTACK! Oops**— we's aimed a **little high!** Never **lunge** at a **3-foot-tall target!**

Gandoof fell off a **cliff**, but then he **came back**. **Peppercorn** fell off a **cliff** and **he** came back. Now **Golfclub** falls off a **cliff** and **HE'LL** be back, too! Who **wrote** this **dumb story, J.R.R. Tolkien** or **Wile E. Coyote?**

Is this **truly** the **end?** Nay, the **journey** doesn't end **here**. There is **another path**, one that **all ye** must **take!**

And **where** shall the **journey** take us, **Gandoof the Wise?**

Whaddaya mean, **"us"? I'm** an **Academy Award-nominated actor**. I'm talking about **YOUR** journey, **shrimpy!** The one that's going to take your **typecast ass** to every **comic book convention, sci-fi fest, car show** and **fan cruise** for the next **30 years! Mini Me** is going to see **more scripts** than you **slobbits** will! So give **more** of those annoying **TV interviews** about your moronic **Fellowship tattoos** now. After this, your **glory days** are ***so* over!**

Bye, **Army of the Dead! Thanks** for **coming!**

Now, we will **distract** the all-seeing **Eye of Sorehead** by, um, **standing outside his door!**

Woo hoo! After **eight hours** of this **videogame movie**, I'm **more** than **ready** for a **suicide mission!** But how do we know **Dodo's** anywhere **near** the **correct spot?** Besides, **locating** the **Ring** is the **one crucial element** of **Sorehead's** plan. It's the **single most important thing** in his **life!** Why would **anything** we do **distract** him in the **slightest** from **tracking Dodo?**

Good points! But don't forget **Sorehead's strategy!** Apparently, it's to **completely burn** and **ravage** every **square inch** of the **world, killing everyone** in it! Then **he'll** be in **charge** of **everything** that's left. Namely, **nothing!** So, he's **not** a **"big picture"** kinda guy!

Whenever we's **nervous**, we start **biting nails**. We thinks we'll **start** with **yours!**

YEOWWW!!! I've **heard** of giving somebody the **finger**, but this is **ridiculous!**

Cheeseball thought a ring would solve his problems, but he still wound up being destroyed. Just like Kobe!

All right, so **maybe** it's **wrong** to **stand** here, **smiling**, watching **three midgets** in the **same bed**, bouncing on **top** of **each other** in **slow motion**. Just be glad **I'm** wearing these **long, roomy robes!**

Enjoy yourself, **freak! I've got** a **throne** and a **beautiful female elf**, and only **one** needs **reupholstering!**

Sure, she's **hot now**, dude. But she's still only **2,778 years old**. Watch out, **Peppercorn! Elf chicks** tend to **"hit the wall"** by their **2,800th birthday!**

And **now**, you shall be known as **Queen of the Elves!**

Not as long as **Legolamb's** around!

I'm going to put my **hands** around **two pints**, one way or the **other!**

Wait! Peppercorn just got to be **King**! Everybody **bowed down** to us! Wasn't **THAT** supposed to be the **ending?**

It ***should've*** been, **yeah**! But we just **couldn't** leave this part **out**. **Finally**, after **three years** of **swords** and **rings** and **dragons**, **SOMEBODY** finally gets **some action!**

Hold on! Apparently ***that*** wasn't the **ending**, either! **How long** does this **go on?**

Most movies these days are **100 minutes**, tops. **This** puppy just clocked **9 hours!** So we **deserve** about **six endings!**

I hope the **screenwriter** does a **better job** with this **story** than **Billboard** and **I** did with **these books!**

Must **leave**. **Forever**. Boat. **Why? No** idea. **No** explanation. Very **sad!**

Spam, on our **honeymoon**, **why** did you **call me "Master Dodo"?**

Looks like **Gandoof's** not the **only one** around here with a **beard!**

Three movies! Six endings! Nice **editing job**, fatboy! And they calls **US schizo!**

By our judgment, watching other drivers pick their nose has dropped to #2 on the list of the most annoying things you can see while waiting at a red light! What's #1? It's those god-awful bumper stickers announcing someone's son/daughter/whatever has been named Honor Student at Such-And-Such School! Who gives a flying rat's patootie, especially since none of our readers are honor students anyway? For them and their proud parents, we suggest they polish up the bumper on the 'ol Dodge Neon and slap on a few of these...

BUMPER STICKERS

THAT REFLECT REAL SCHOOL LIFE

ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

THE SHAPE OF ZINGS TO COME DEPT.

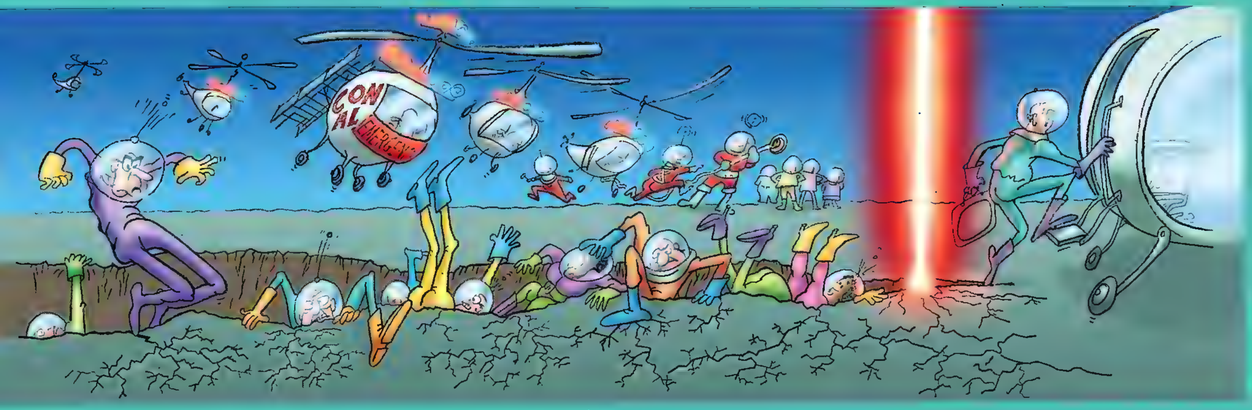
A MAD LOOK AT...

MISHAPS OF THE FUTURE

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

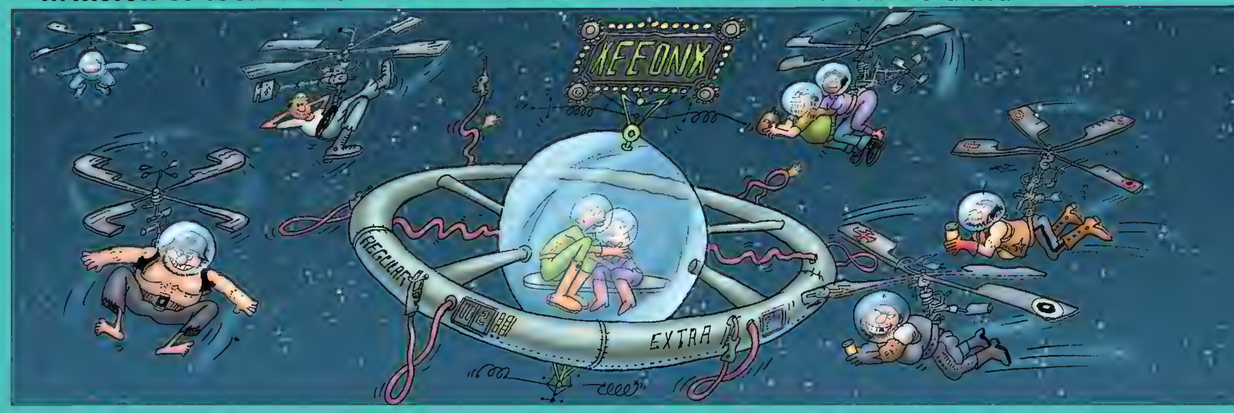
DELAY ON THE 8:36 A.M. PEOPLE-MOVER

LASER BEAM LEAK



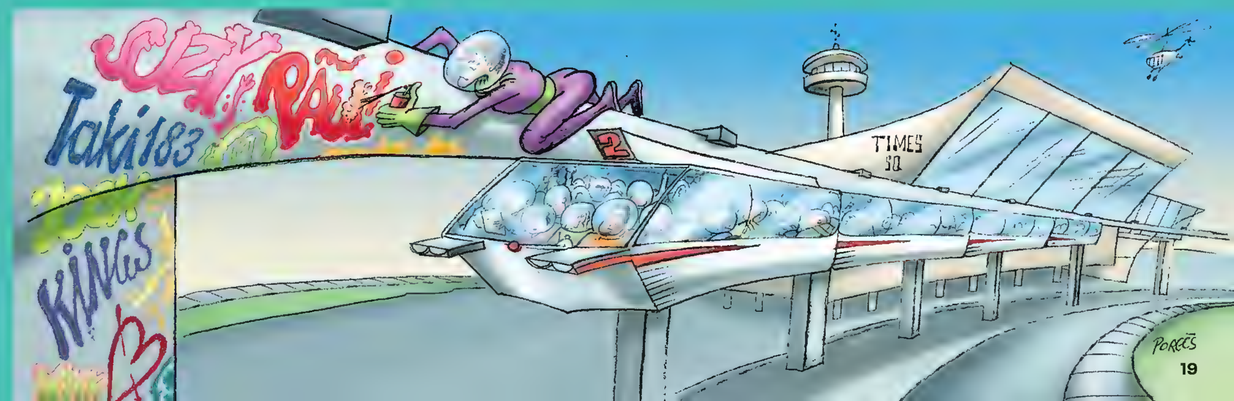
OUTER SPACE WASTE-DISPOSAL FALL-OUT

INVASION OF ISOLATED SPACE FUELING STATION BY OUTLAW MONOGYRO GANG

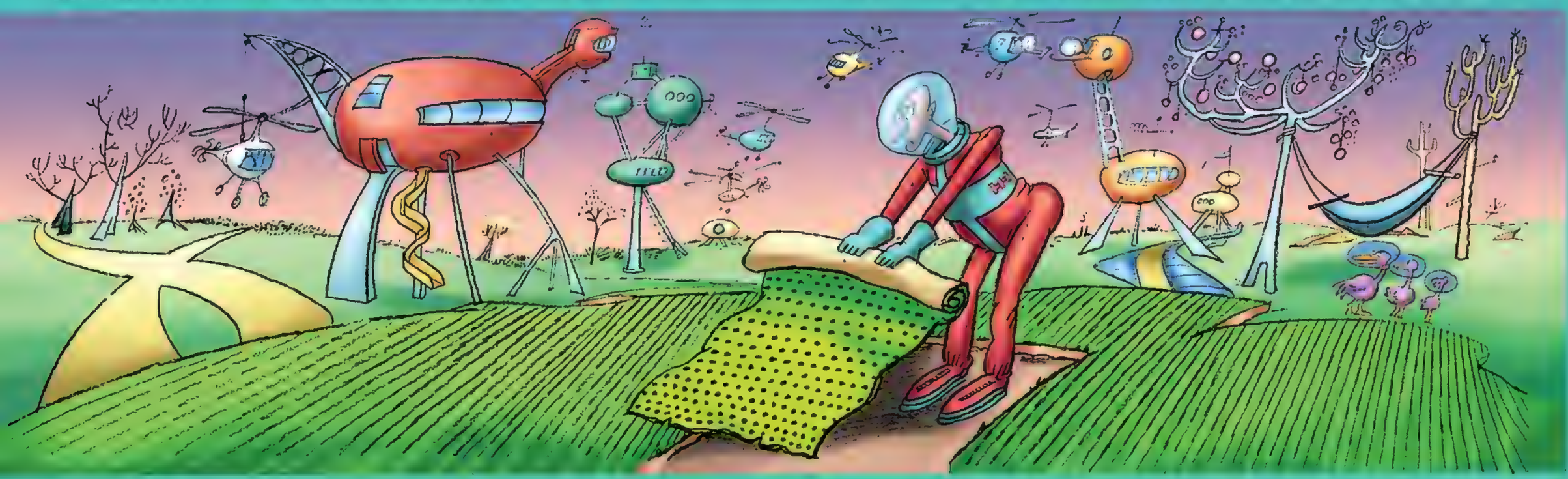


WILDCAT STRIKE BY CENTRAL COMPUTER DATA TERMINALS

GRAFFITI VANDALISM OF INTERHABITAT RAPID MONORAIL

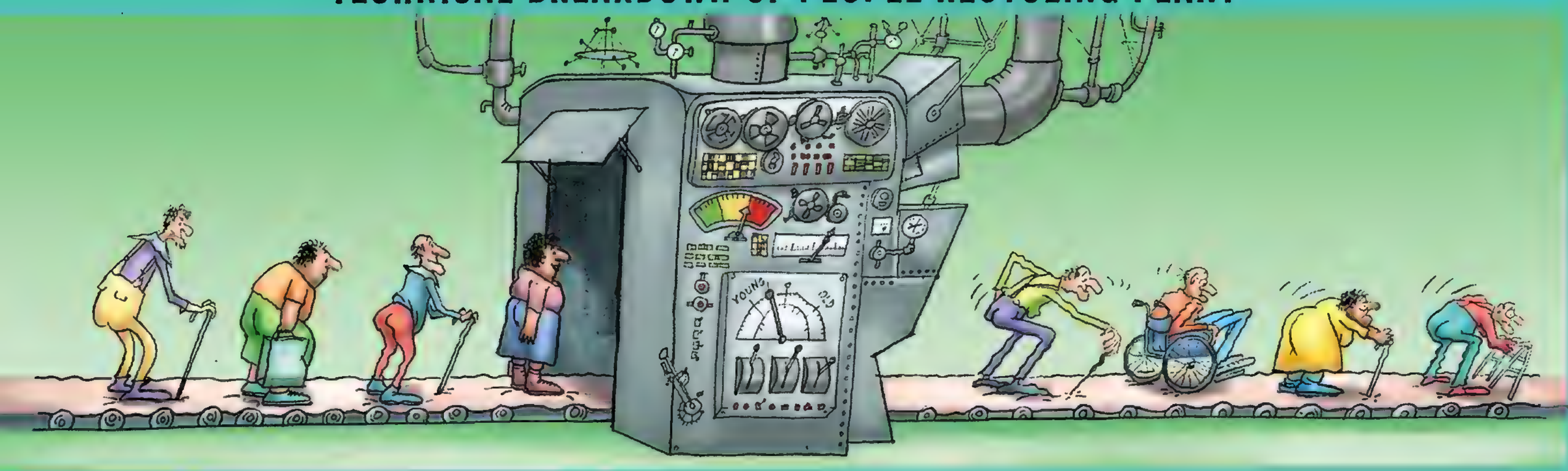


MISMATCH OF REPLACEMENT STRIPS TO OUT-OF-STYLE ORIGINAL ARTIFICIAL LAWN TURF



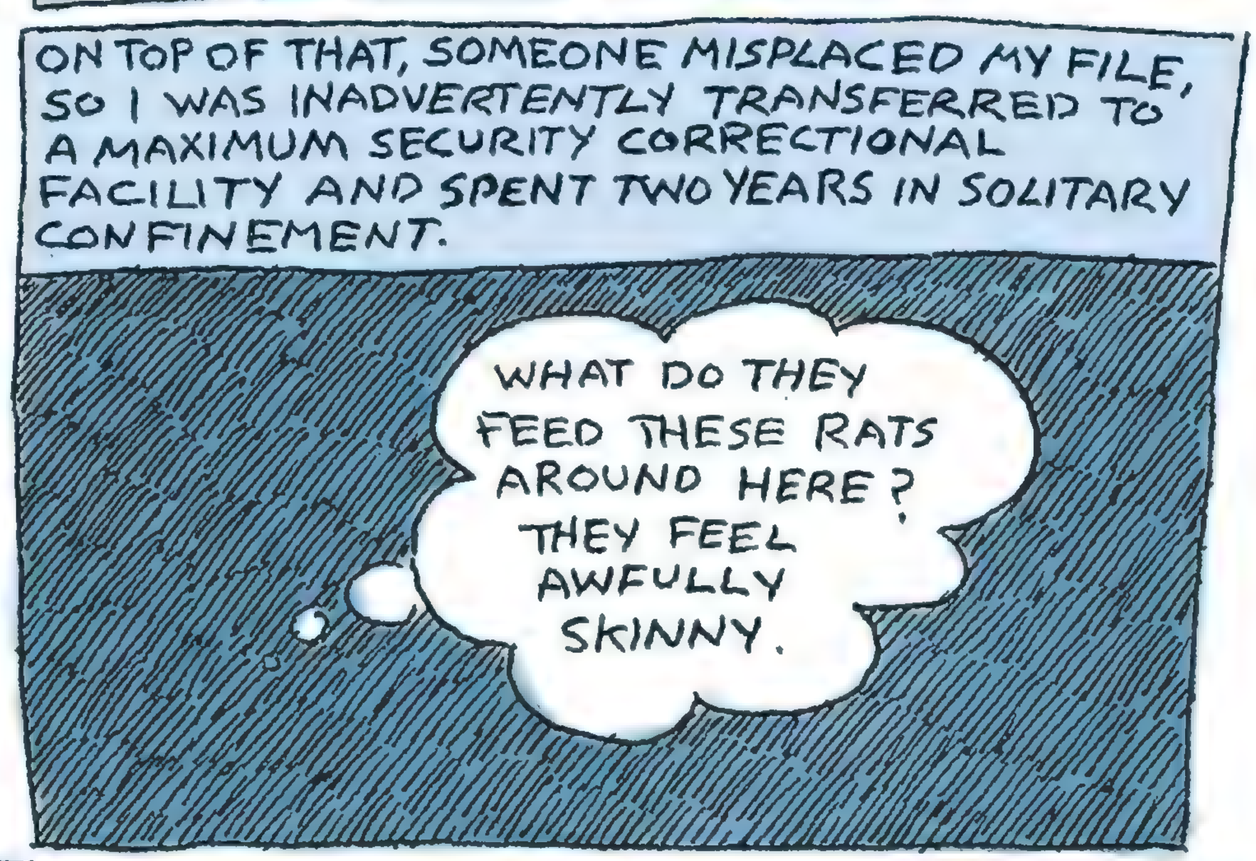
STRUCTURAL FLAW IN MOON SPORTS COMPLEX GEODESIC DOME

TECHNICAL BREAKDOWN OF PEOPLE-RECYCLING PLANT



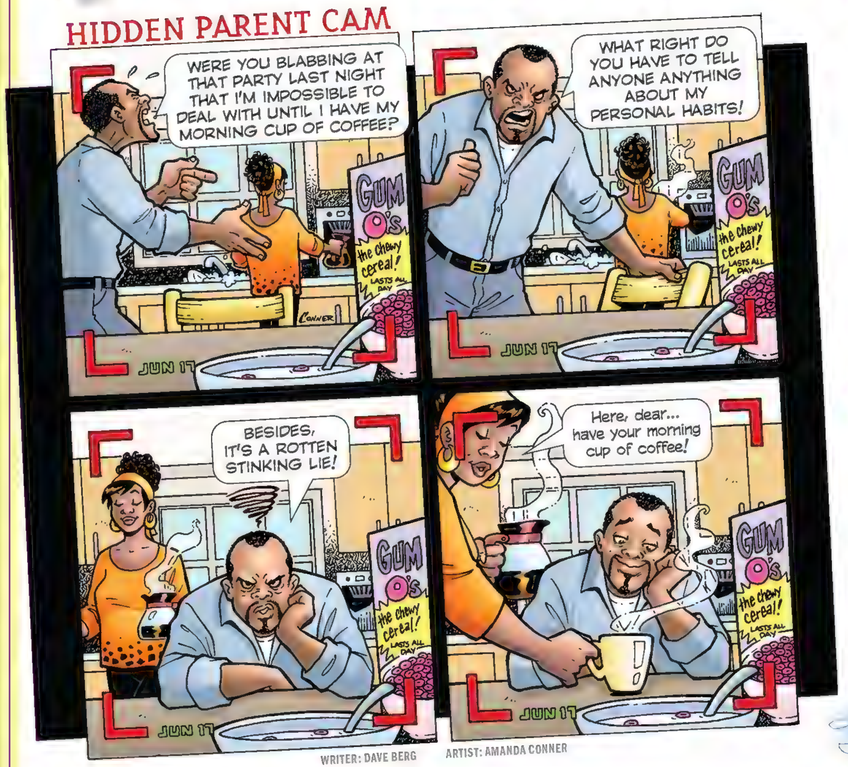
RECALL OF ALL MEDIUM-PRICED GYROCARS BY MANUFACTURER

Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST



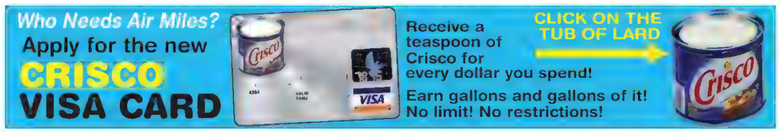
MAD's Brain Drool PART ONE

HIDDEN PARENT CAM



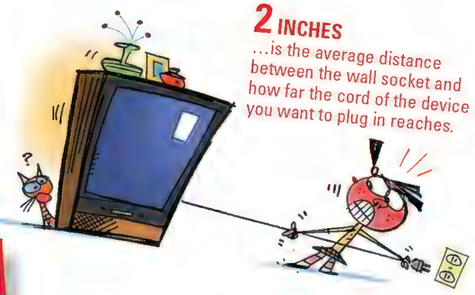
WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER

AN INTERNET BANNER AD YOU SHOULDN'T CLICK ON



WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

THE MAD TABLE OF LITTLE-KNOWN WEIGHTS & MEASURES



2 INCHES
...is the average distance between the wall socket and how far the cord of the device you want to plug in reaches.

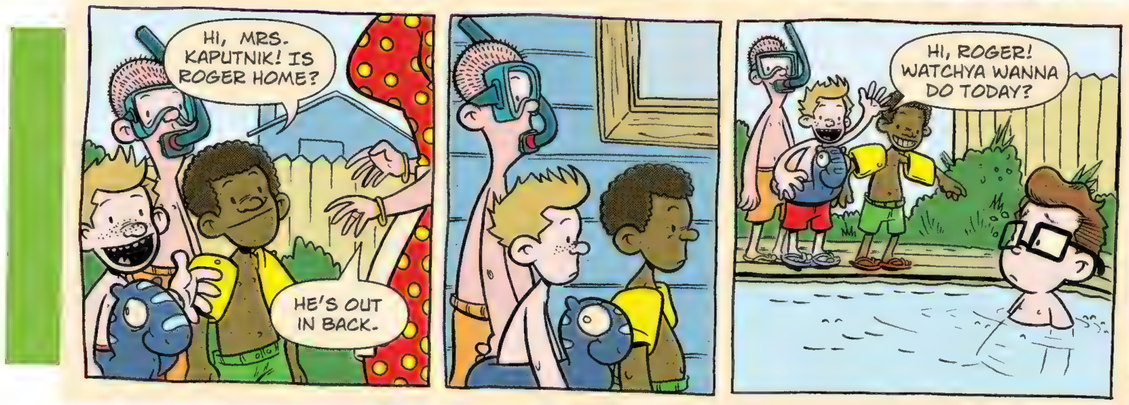
3.3 OUNCES
...is the amount of ketchup on the sides of the bottle that you'll never get out.

284 POUNDS
...is the total weight of the three Knock 'Em Down pins in an average carnival booth.

8.7 GALLONS
...is the amount of water you swallowed when you were first learning how to swim.

WRITER: JOHN FICARRA ARTIST: BOB STAAKE

LITTLE ROGER KAPUTNIK



WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: DOUG HOLGATE

NEW on DVD

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

THE PUZZLE NOOK

Which of the 4 choices best completes this phrase?

IT DOESN'T GET MUCH WORSE THAN __?__AT!

1. TH__
2. SCHOOL LUNCH MYSTERY ME__
3. YOUR SISTER, THE BR__
4. MIKE MYERS' CAT IN THE H__

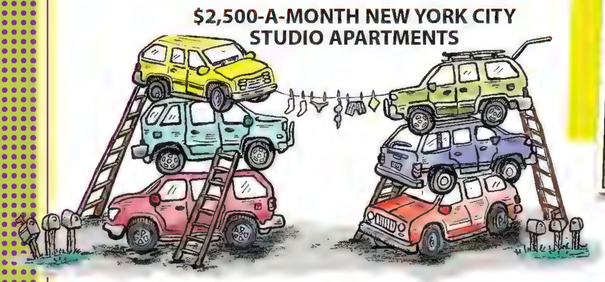
WRITER AND ARTIST: PATRICK MERRELL

GARGLE

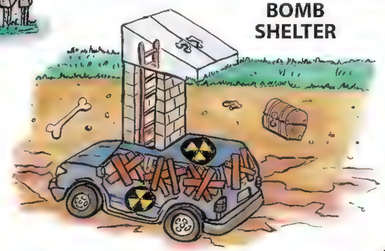
WRITER AND ARTIST: RICH MOYER

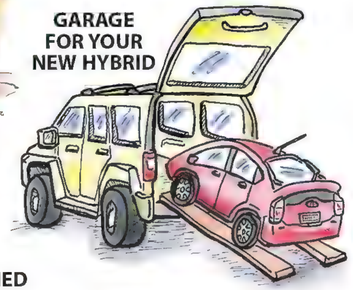
MAD's Brain Drool PART ONE

PRACTICAL USES FOR YOUR GAS-GUZZLING SUVs

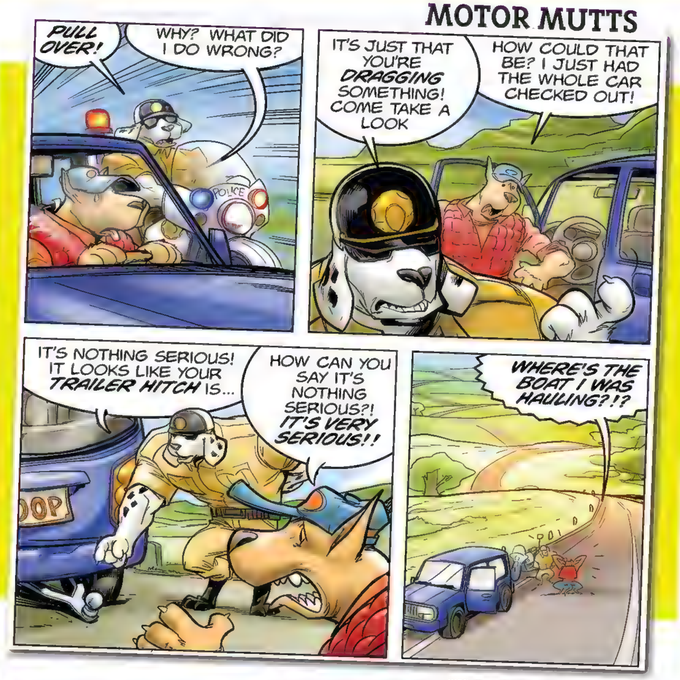


WRITER AND ARTIST: ADAM RUST





MOTOR MUTTS



WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: BACHAN

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

THE BEAVERTONS

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL GILLIGAN

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

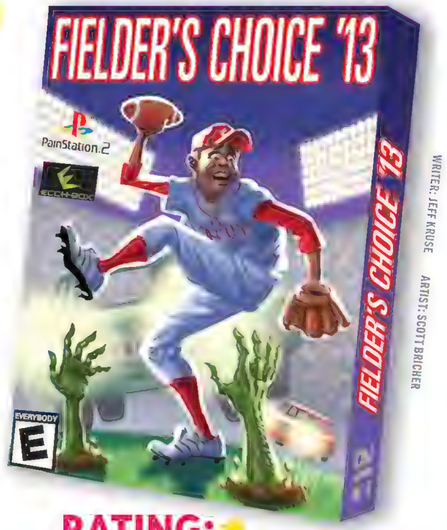
VIDEO GAME REVIEW

FIELDER'S CHOICE '13 MADE BY GUNKOTRONIX

We're not among the people who think a video game about baseball has to be exactly the same as it is in the big leagues, but we found five big problems in *FC13*

- This game has seven bases, and a batter is out after just one strike.
- The pitcher throws a football instead of a baseball.
- The between-innings car chases have good graphics, but what's the point?
- Any player who makes an error is attacked by zombies who rise up from the playing field.
- In this game, the Chicago Cubs can actually make it to the World Series.

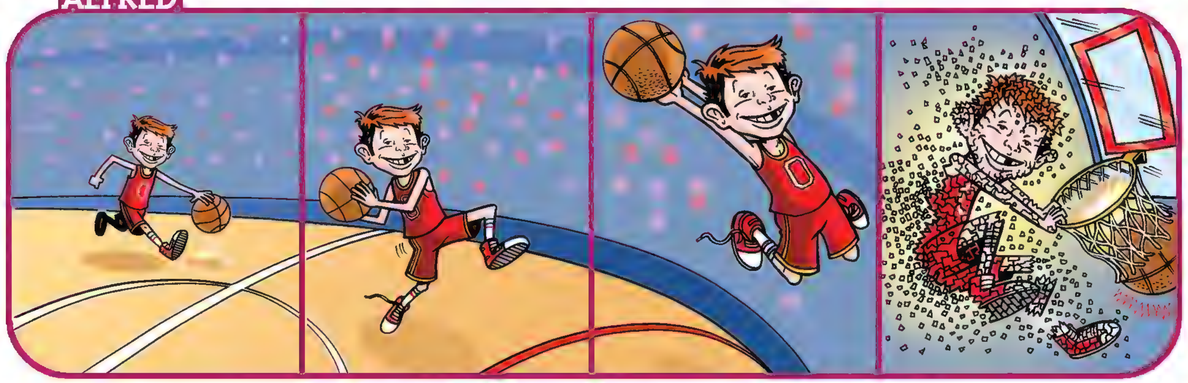
In short, we like playing this game, but it reminds us too much of GunkoTronix's other sports game, *Hamsters Playing Hockey With Pineapples.*



WRITER: JEFF KRUSE ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

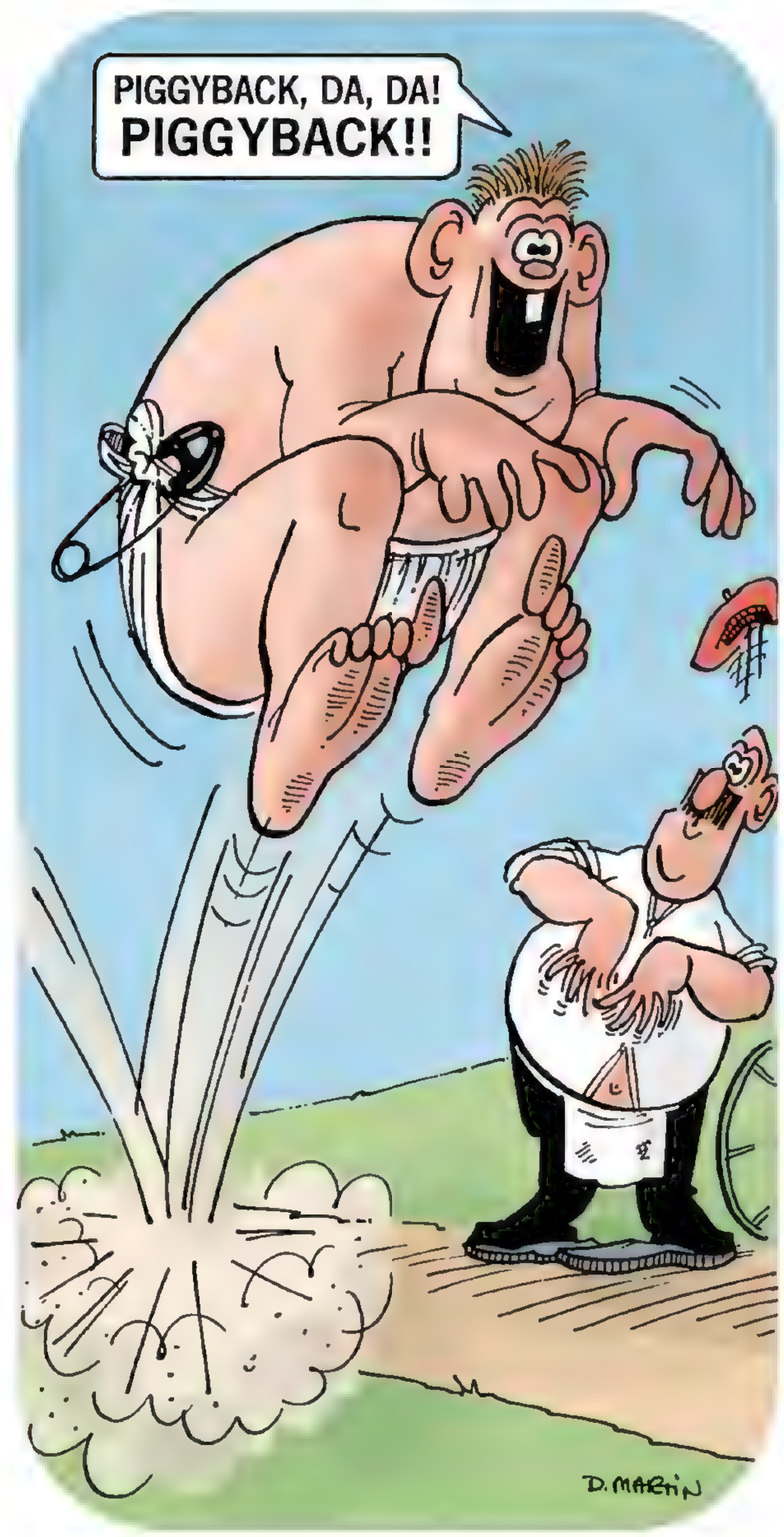
RATING: ★
One Star (out of a possible 73)

ALFRED



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: BRIAN SMITH

ON A SATURDAY AFTERNOON



WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

STUPLES

this is sleazy.

Stuff you could probably just steal from work!

OUR LOW PRICE GUARANTEE:
Stuples is very adament about having the lowest prices around. If you find an identical item for less at another store, we will strong-arm them into jacking up their price until it's higher than ours — guaranteed!

Sharpie Ultra-Dry Fine-Tip Markers

Perfect for when you need a super-thin line pressed into a page so hard that it nearly tears right through!

4.99

Scissor Halves

You never know when you'll need a spare part!

1.25

Pre-Bent Paper Clips

Whether bored in a meeting, bored on a phone call, or bored at your desk, nothing beats bending paper clips to pass the time. Perfect for the lazy, distracted worker on the go!

1.25

Headless Thumb Tacks

Now 68% Tetanus-free!

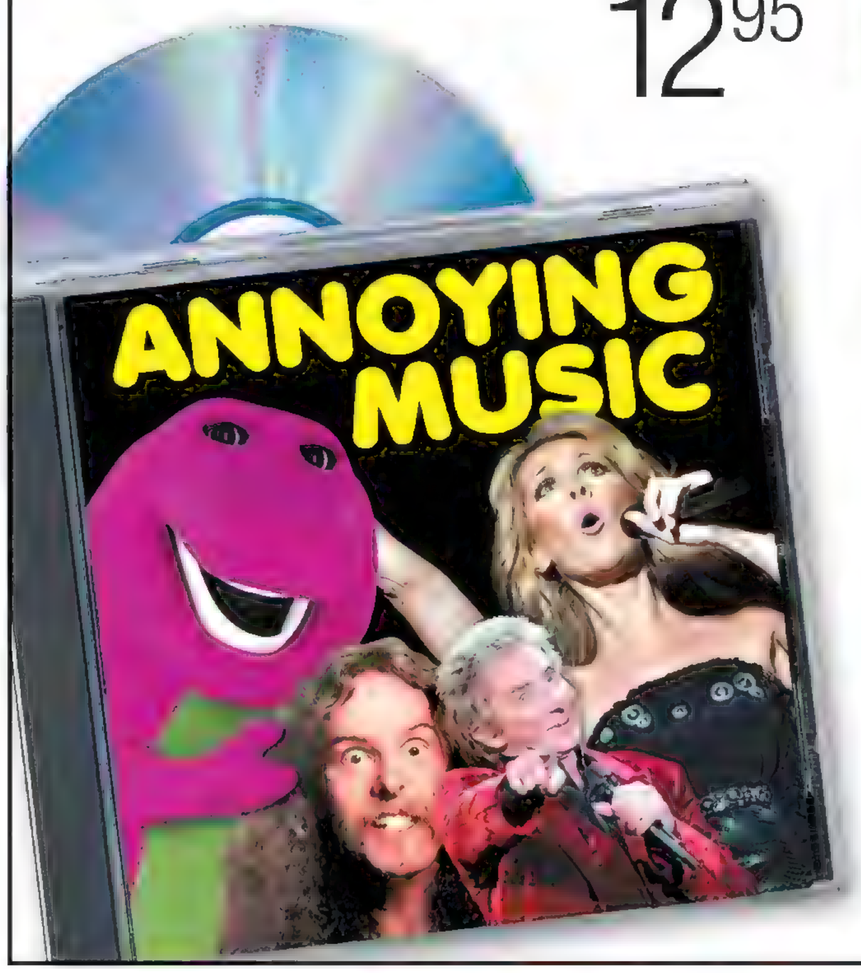
1.25 a box

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

Annoying Music CD

Get rid of obnoxious clients and customers by slipping this CD into the office sound system. Tested and approved by U.S. military psy-ops at secret prisons, this amazing 20-song CD features selections from Barney the Dinosaur, Ted Nugent, Barry Manilow, Celine Dion, and a bonus Christmas medley with all four.

12.95



Swingline Stomach-Stapler

Whether you want to lose weight or simply staple some papers, this is the only item that will do both.

59.95

Jim-E-Lock Penknife

Need to get into the CEO's safe, but forgot the combination? You'll rest easy with Jim-E-Lock!

9.99

Sleazy Button

Our Sleazy Button shouts our slogan whenever you push it! Now you can pay to advertise for us! Thanks, suckers!

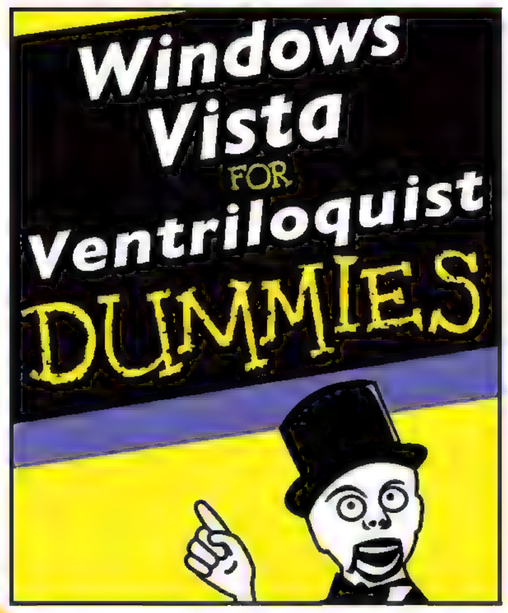
4.99 (seriously!)

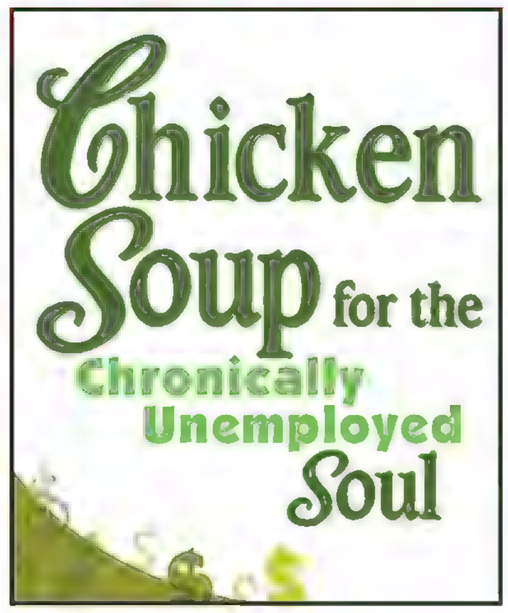
Business Books!

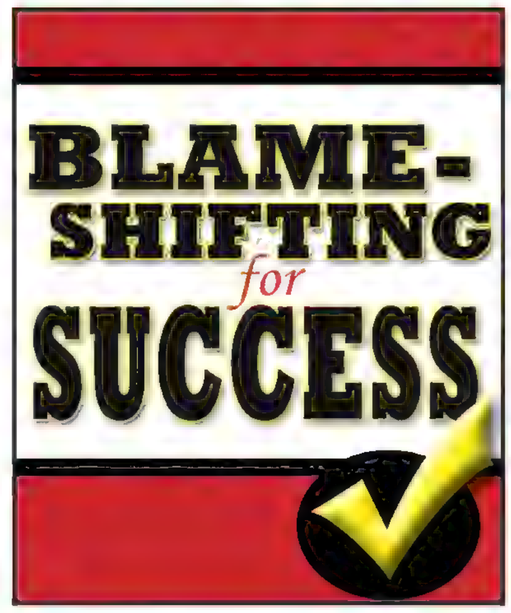
Berlitz Navajo-to-Bulgarian Phrase Book

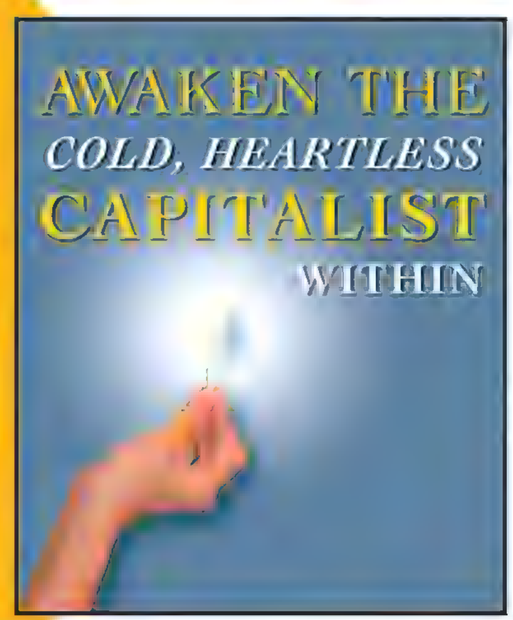
Have you ever been in a Navajo reservation restaurant and can't recall the Bulgarian translation for "I would like the salmon filet"? We haven't either, but why take that chance? 592 pages, clothbound

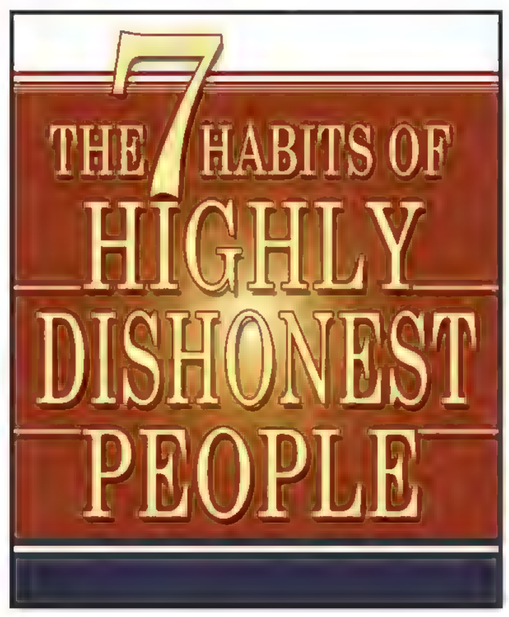
12.50

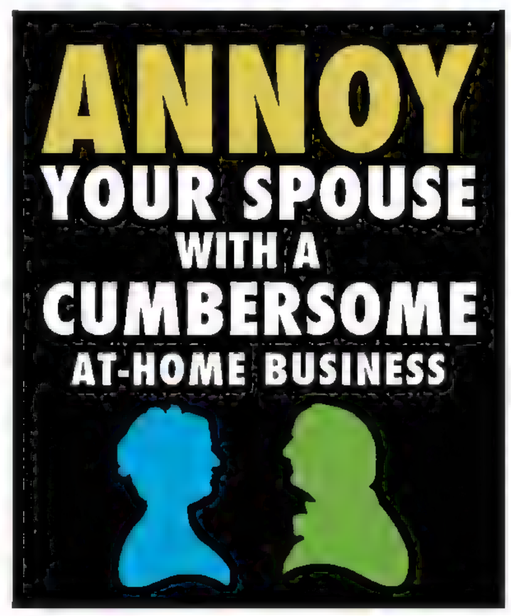








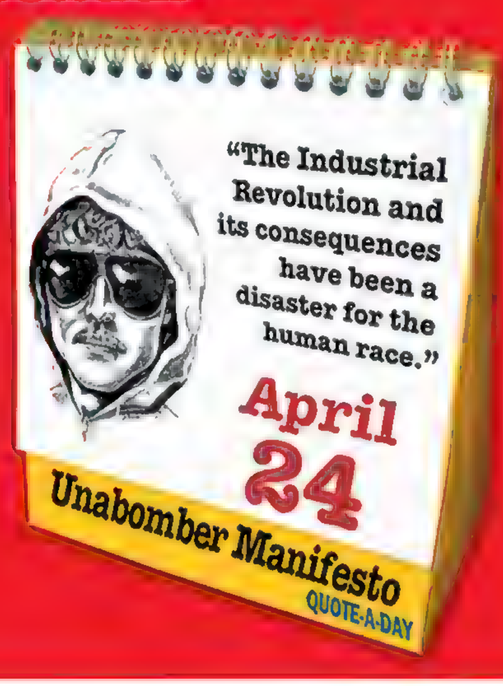




Unabomber Manifesto Quote-a-Day Desk Calendar

Start your day wrong with the disturbing, anti-technology ramblings of Ted Kaczynski!

7.99



At-a-Glance 2003 Desk Calendar

Includes bonus January 2004 pages for even easier planning!

6.99

May 17th Calendar Pages

For some reason, we had a surplus of May 17th pages from appointment books, and we're passing the savings on to you!

Price at store where it's a lot more expensive: $17.59

Our price: 4.99

Conan Smudge-Jet Printer/Copier

Not all office correspondence is important. The vast majority is pretty trivial, in fact. When you don't care how it looks, the Smudge-Jet is an affordable alternative.

Price on Tatooine: 278 credits

Our price: 99.99

Staple Gun

.357 SIG semi-automatic, mid-range trajectory with 125gr JHP and top-mounted scope. (5-day waiting period required.)

*Staple remover/cauterizing kit sold seperately.

345.99

Existentialist Philosophy Flash Cards

3.95

Spel-Rite Electronic Dictionary

from Lern-Tek

15.99

Batteries/Vowels not included

Back To School Headquarters*

* pending official approval by NATO

Non-removable Post-It Notes

.85 for a pack

You'll always remember the information on these memos after they're permanently glued to your computer screen, bulletin board or desk!

Mead Vertically-Ruled Notebooks

From the makers of the Mead 30-Subject Notebook

1.99

Anderson Cooper 360° Lunchbox and Thermos

Our top story – lunch is fun again!

11.99

19-Hole Punch

Now you can easily add papers to your 19-Ring Binder!

12.95

Faber-Castell Indelible Finger Paint

Preserve childhood memories with paint that will never fade from the canvas, or your hands.

5.95

Crayola 64-Pack (All-Umber)

You'll never need Umber again!

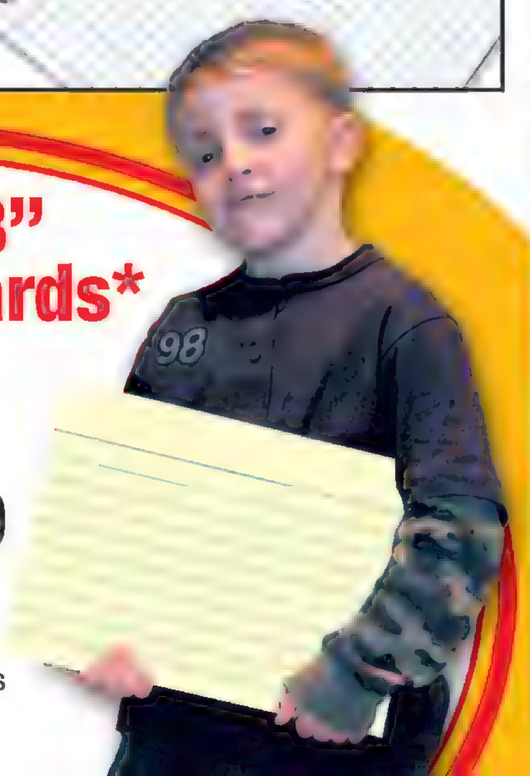
7.99

32" x 18" Index Cards*

More space = more learning!

5.99

*Not responsible for any massive paper cuts that may result.



Calvin Klein's

"Chalkdust Fantasy" Cologne

The essence of chalk dust and sandalwood will make you the boy every girl in class will desire. For today. For the semester. For eternity.

45.99

Disappearing Ink Hi-Lighters

The easiest way to forget what you were studying!

4.50 for a 12-pack

SAVE $4.50 Don't buy these!

Ultra-Micro-Vacuum

Wear it like you would a ring, and pick up pesky dust specks, and those little stray bits of paper that fall out after you rip a page from a spiral-bound notebook. Ideal for election workers with excess chads.

Requires 2 "Z" batteries (non-existent).

6.99

Politically Incorrect Briefcase

The outside is made of 100% Redwood; the inside is lined with Dolphin skin. Manufactured in Thailand by children making 57 cents an hour. A portion of the profits are donated to the tobacco industry.

79.99

Business Signs!

1.99 each

Micronesian Coin Wrappers

Now, storing those huge, heavy stones is a snap!

7.95 each

Ticonderoga Pre-Chewed Pencils

Why spend all that time chewing your pencils when we can save you the work? Box of 12

Price at Sotheby's if the same pencils were owned and chewed by Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis: $10,000

Our price: 2.25 per pack

Ticonderoga 1-lb. Bag of Pencil Shavings

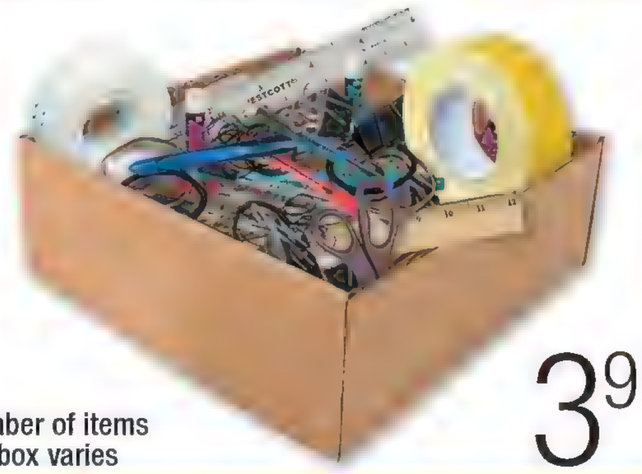
What can you do with a bag of pencil shavings? It would be better to ask what you can't do with them, since it's a much more interesting list.

Price at Office Hax: $1.49

Our price: 1.38

Box O' Stuff

Small, randomly thrown-in items, such as paper clips, pushpins, rubber bands, pens, pencils, erasers, etc. A confusing mess, just like your top desk drawer. Normally takes months to accumulate such clutter.



Number of items per box varies

3.95

THE CONTINUING ADVENTURES OF WILLY

WRITER: NATE NEAL ARTIST: JACOB CHABOT

Where Not to Go on Your WINTER BREAK VACATION

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE
ARTIST: BOB STAAKE

DRIPLEY'S BELIEVABLE MUSEUM

Springfield, Missouri: Prepare to **not** be amazed as you see a life-sized replica of a cat born with four legs and one head, a photo of a rock shaped exactly like a stone, and much, much more.

There's also a small auditorium where you can watch films about non-incredible people, such as the man who memorized his entire phone number. The gift shop sells many ordinary items, including a T-shirt with the museum's slogan, "You Will Believe." Well, we can't argue with that.

THE DINO PITS

Watonga, Oklahoma: The Dino Pits were formed long, long ago, in 2003, when a truck carrying stuffed toy dinosaurs crashed into a truck carrying maple syrup. There's no cool T-Rex bones or bubbling tar, just a big, sticky mess on the side of the road. You might enjoy this spot if you like flies, however. There's lots of those.

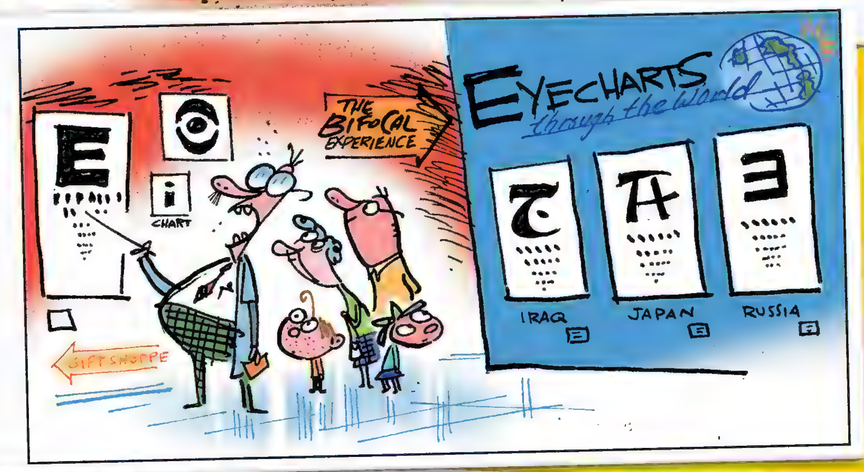
THE SUPERMARKET EXPERIENCE

Henderson, Nevada: This interactive, 3-D attraction puts visitors in a modern retail food setting, where they push metal carts through aisles displaying products that can be held, examined, and even purchased! Okay, it's really just a plain, boring supermarket, except this one charges you $7.50 to get in.

OPTOMETRIST LAND

Akron, OH: A theme park devoted to those guys who make you read eye charts? **Yes!** Tour guides dressed as optometrists lead visitors on a tour of current and antique eye charts. A newly-opened wing spotlights eye charts from around the world.

Park guests may take the tour twice — once with their left eye closed and once with their right eye closed. The gift shop only sells eyeglass frames, lenses and contact lenses, but when you make your choice, you have to wait about an hour.



BROCCO-FEST

Happy Valley, Oregon: Every year, this festival pays tribute to the world's least-favorite vegetable. Visit over 50 booths run by folks who have nothing better to do than make stuff out of broccoli. You can try broccoli pie, broccoli ice cream, even broccoli dog food.

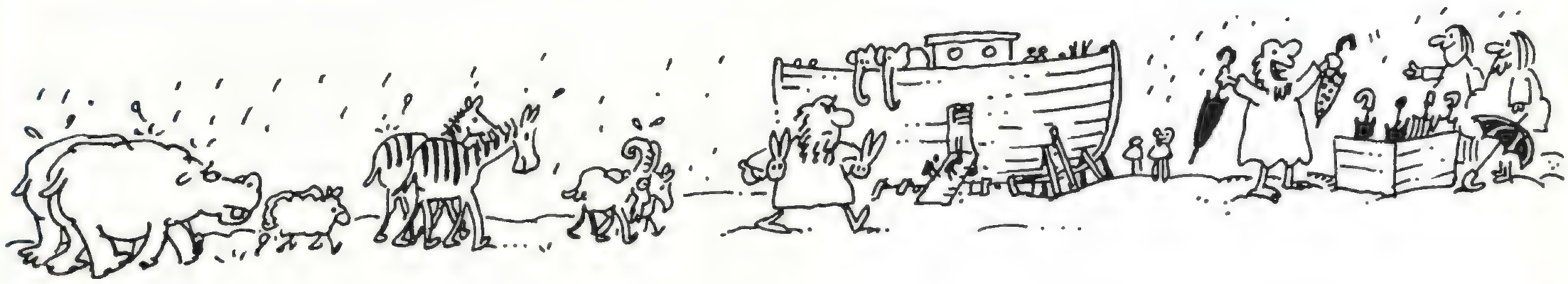
Also, each year, they honor a young lady as "Miss Brocco-Fest," and you *really* don't want to see her. The festival mails out color brochures every January, so if you get one in the mail, *do not* let your parents see it.

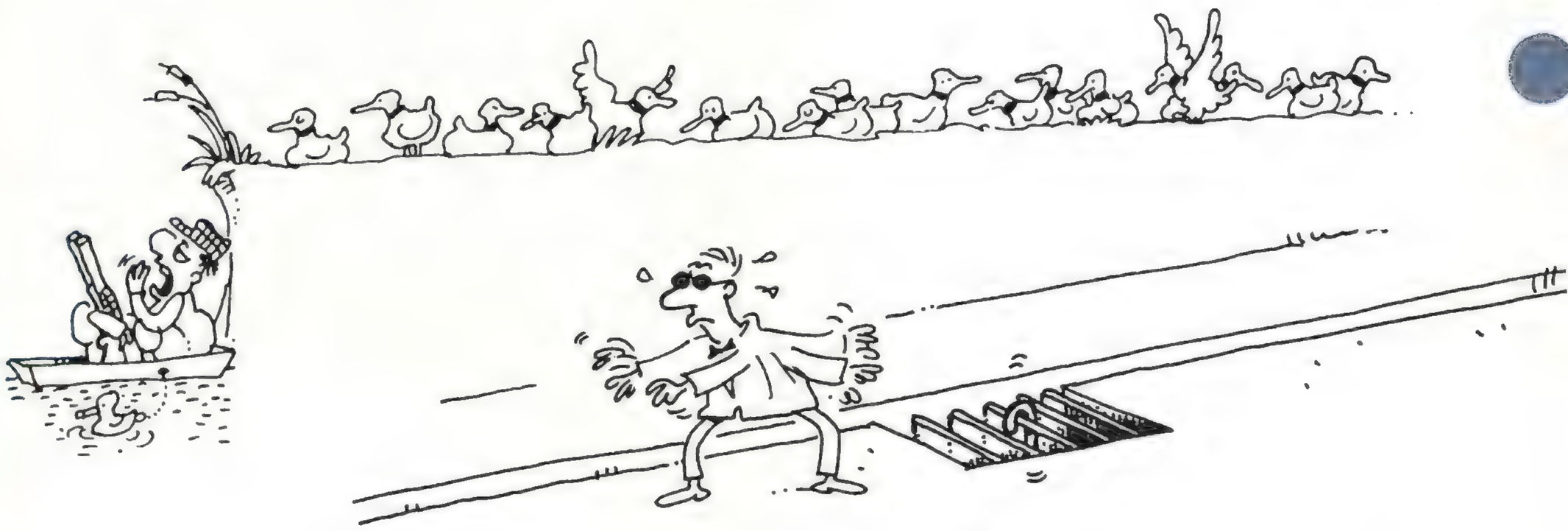
TAPWATER WORLD

Ocean Beach, Florida: Voted **"The Least-Exciting Water Park in North America,"** Tapwater World actually brags about having "the world's shortest water slides." All of them are about six feet long, don't twist around, and end up in a small ditch filled with tapwater (that's where the name comes from). Our advice: stay home and take a long soak in your tub — you'll have just as much fun.

SERGIO ARAGONES MARGINALS XL

Enjoy this extra-large collection of Sergio Aragones' "marginal" cartoons — printed here in the same eye-pampering size he submits them to us! Nine out of ten ophthalmologists approve! (The tenth one is more of a *Newsweek* fan!)



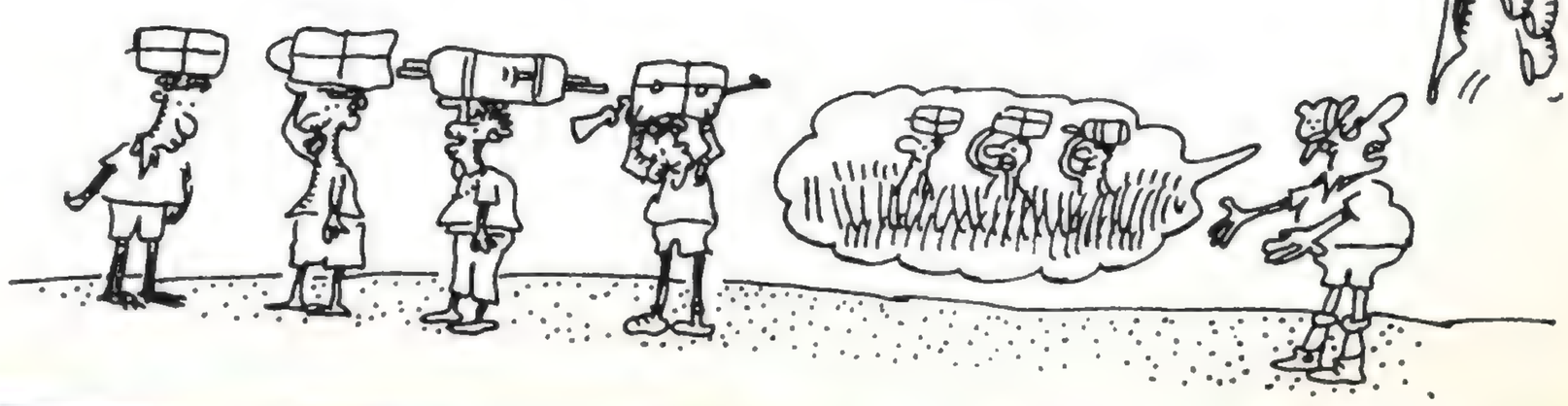


HAWAII

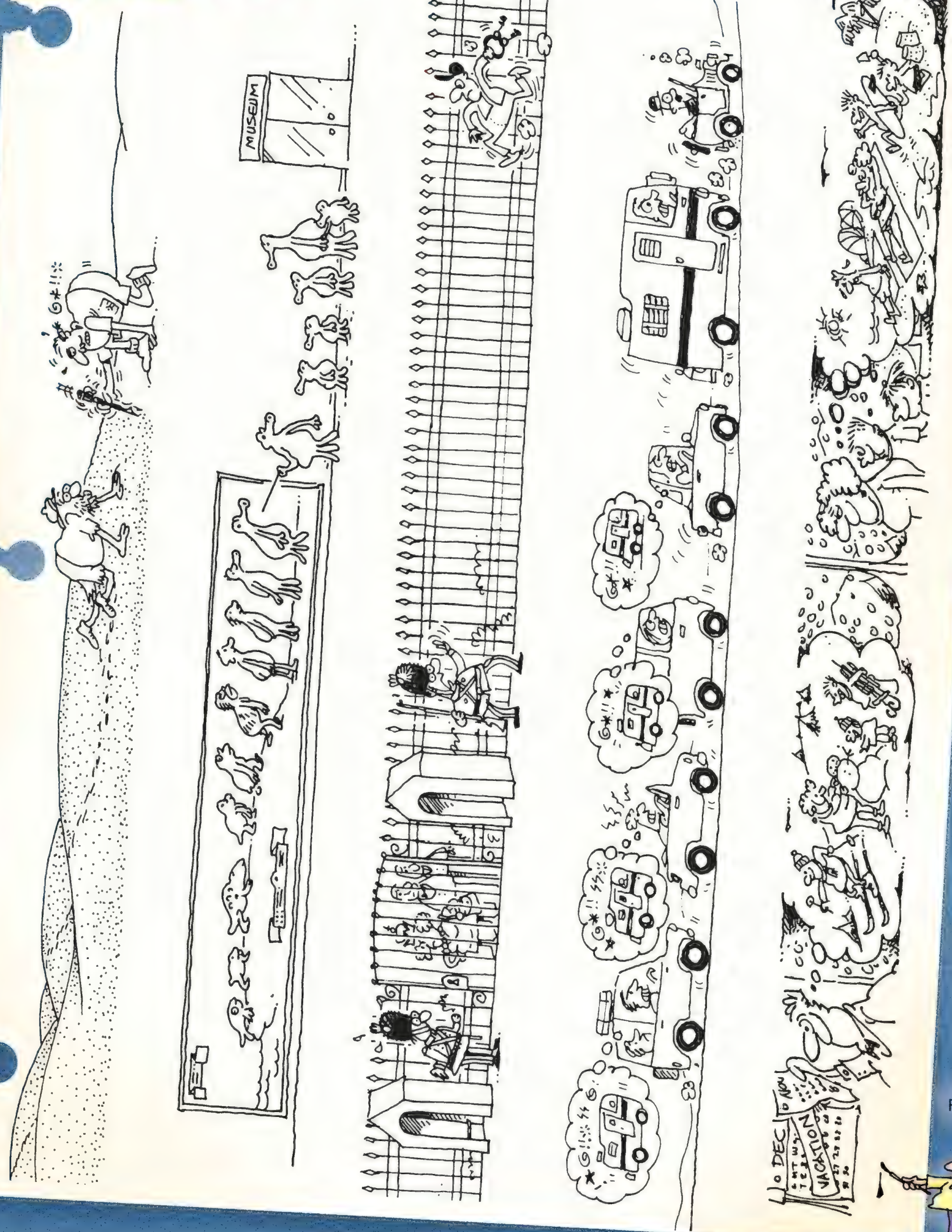
DANGER
ATOMIC

CURB YOUR DOG

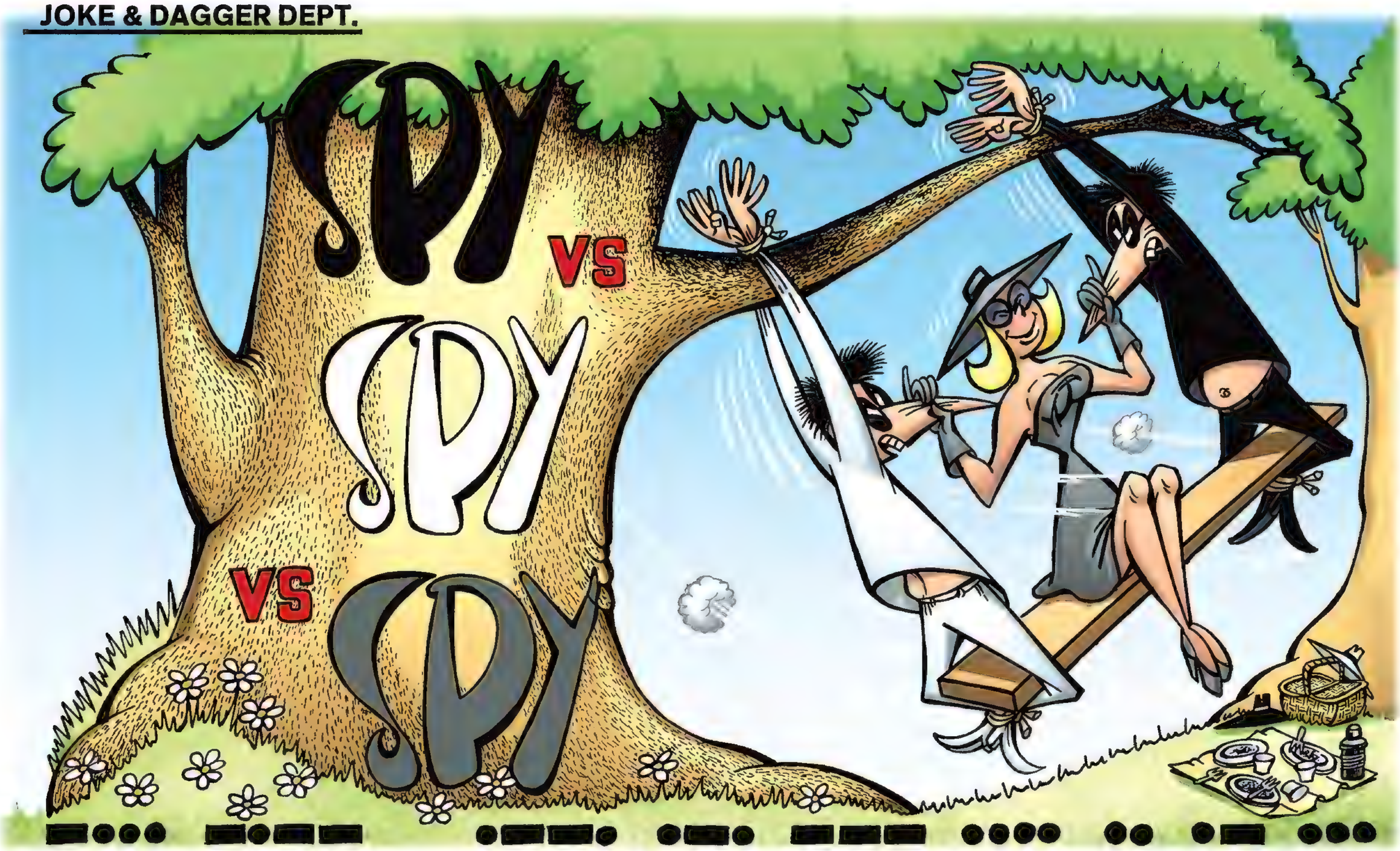
OOPS!

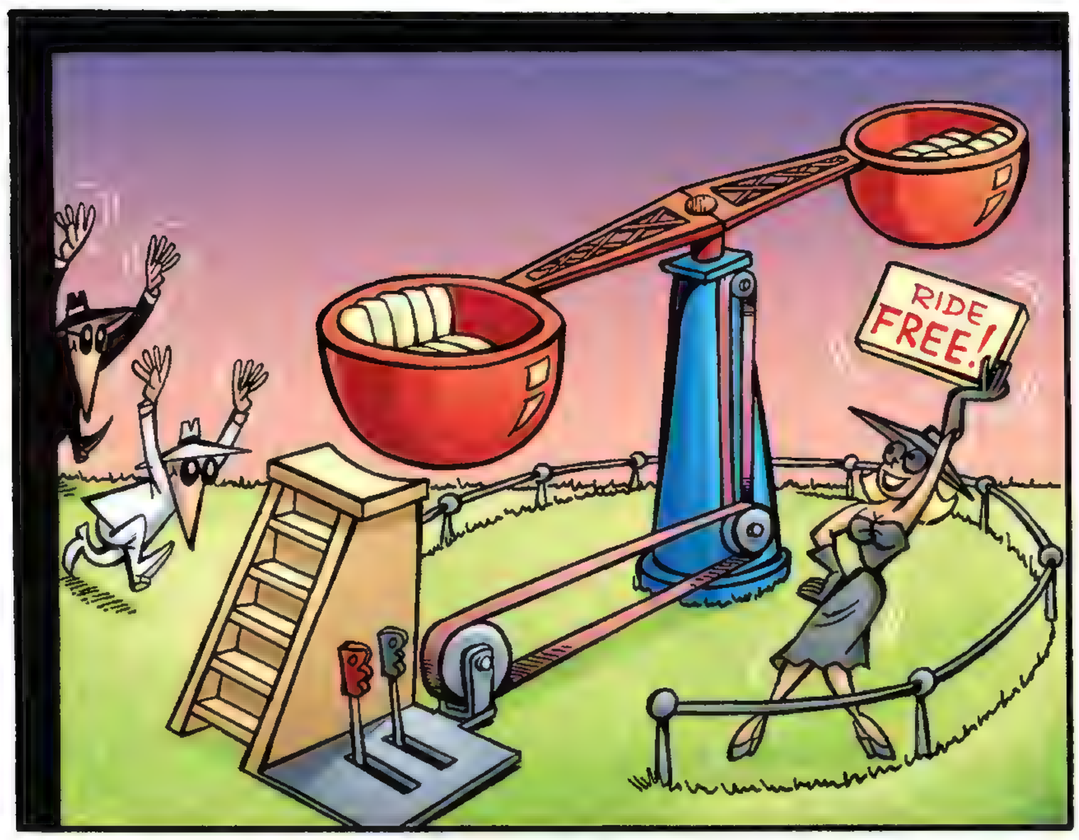


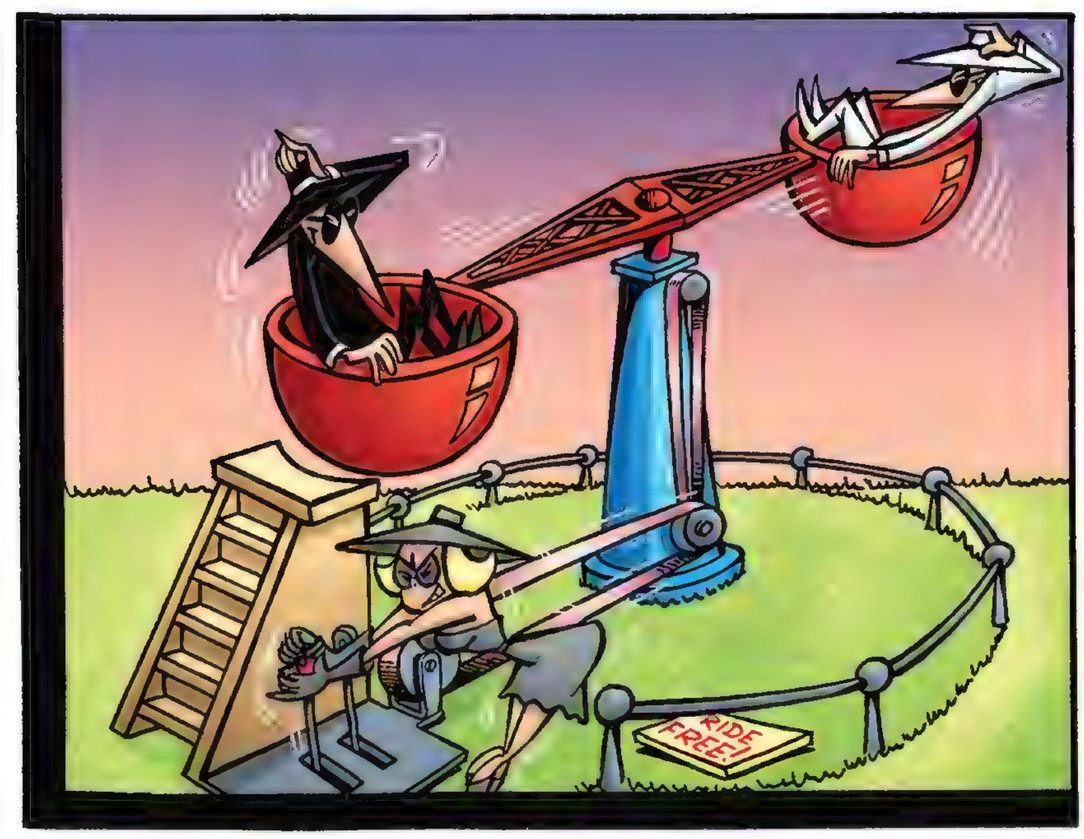
SERGIO ARAGONÉS MARGINALS XL



Finito!







WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

Planet TAD!!!!!

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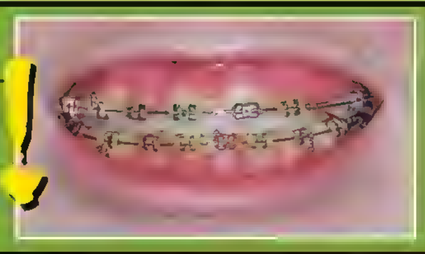
Planet TAD!!!!!



[**About Me**]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Age**|Hannah younger than Montana]
[**Weight on Mars:**|51 lbs, but if I were on Mars, I'd probably be dead

[4 December|**04:27pm**]

[**mood**| curious]

Here's what I wonder about [illegible]: I get that he has a license to kill. But what do you have to go through to get it? I like to think that first, you have to prove a warrior's prowess to kill. Like, you can go around killing people, but your mom or dad have to come with you. And then maybe there's a written portion, where you have to answer a lot of multiple choice questions about when it is and isn't okay to kill.

[7 December|**03:43pm**]

[**mood**| irritated]

Today in history class, Mr. Campbell started off by telling us that today is the 66th anniversary of [illegible]. Doug Sowle raised his hand and said that [illegible] came out in the summer, but Mr. Campbell explained that he was talking about the actual attack on Pearl Harbor, not the movie. And then Doug said, "Wait, the stuff in Pearl Harbor really happened?" And Mr. Campbell said, yes, it really happened. And Doug said, "Well, what about [illegible]? Did that really happen, too?" And Mr. Campbell said no, that bit did not happen.

And so then for about five minutes Doug asked movies, and Mr. Campbell told him whether the stuff in them really happened or not. [illegible]: No. [illegible]: Yes. [illegible]: Yes and no. [illegible]: No. [illegible]: No. [illegible]: No. When Doug asked about [illegible], Mr. Campbell refused to answer any more questions.

[10 December|**05:19pm**]

[**mood**| anxious]

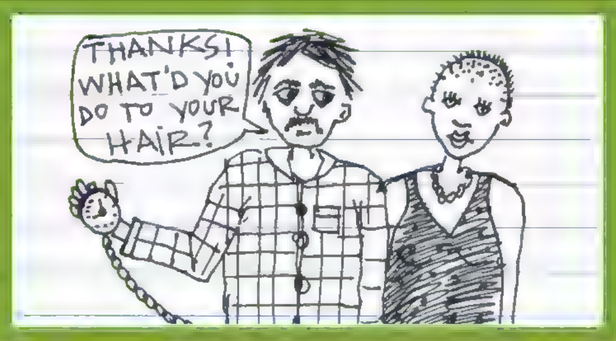
We're doing Secret Santa in our homeroom. We pick kids the morning, and I got Aaron Reynolds, who used to beat me up and give me nosebleeds in elementary school. Lucky. Chet got Jane Underhill, who I've kind of liked since sixth grade, and he offered to trade names with me. So now I have to figure out what to get Jane. At least it's only one, and it's worth $10, 'cause that's the most they set. Which sucks, 'cause you can't really get anyone anything good for ten bucks. Chet pointed out that you can get ten cheap DVDs at [illegible] for $10, but I don't think that's the kind of thing you want to unwrap from your Secret Santa.

[12 December|**07:45pm**]

We had a school assembly today. Mrs. [illegible] at first to listen to the kids in the choir sing [illegible] plus one [illegible] song, and one song about [illegible]. Then they read the story [illegible] which is about this woman who's too poor to buy her husband a watch chain for Christmas, only he's sold his watch to buy her combs for her hair. And the moral of the story is that it's better to give than to receive, although to me, the biggest moral in the story is, some people buy hair. That's so weird.

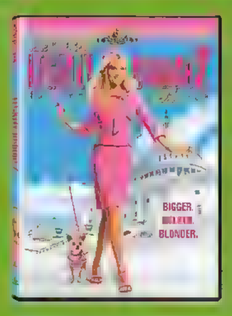
[12 December|**08:32pm**]

I've been thinking about it, and I think a good story would be "The Birthday Gift of Ms. Mag." It's about a woman who sells her hair to buy her husband a watch chain, and he's like "Oh, hey... thanks", and then he doesn't give her anything. Because it's not her birthday. And they have just sort of sit there, feeling kind of awkward.



[15 December|**02:17pm**]

Chet and I went to the [illegible] today, to find our Secret Santa stuff. We went through the entire mall and didn't find anything for Jane, but at [illegible], Chet found a discount bin of $10 DVDs, so we ended up buying the new Aaron Reynolds, which least likely to warm. I hope he enjoys [illegible] Chet, [illegible] and Sacrifice.



[16 December|**05:39pm**]

[**mood**| discouraged]

Today Chet and I went Secret Santa shopping at the Oakwood Mall. We didn't find anything for Jane, and we looked everywhere — even [illegible]. Actually, we didn't really think we'd find anything for Jane there — we just used shopping as an excuse to see what the inside of the store was like. I asked if they could help me find something for one of my classmates, and the saleslady said, "Is this your girlfriend?" and I said, "No, just a girl in my class." And the saleslady said, "There is nothing here you should buy for her."

[18 December|**06:52pm**]

[**mood**| excited]

So, tomorrow is the Secret Santa exchange, and I really needed to buy Jane's gift today, so Chet and I went to the super-nice mall, the [illegible]. First we spent awhile at [illegible], trying out all their stuff — I think that, when I have a place of my own, everything I own will be from there. It'll be awesome. I've wanted get the [illegible] and the [illegible] and the [illegible]. I don't know why mom and dad don't buy stuff like that. Anyway, I wound up getting her present at the [illegible] place. The smallest one they had was $15, but it looked really pretty, and only had, like, three things in it, so I wound up getting her the one that costs $10. It's more than I'm spending on any member of my family, but then again, I don't really want to see any of them out.

[19 December|**03:17pm**]

[**mood**| annoyed]

Today was our big gift exchange. We all dropped our presents in a box, and then they were handed out. Chet got a copy of the [illegible], which had clearly been read by whoever gave it to him. I got a note saying that my Santa didn't have time to buy anything, and that he'd give me ten dollars later. Meanwhile, Jane opened up her present and was all annoyed and like, "Oh, chocolate! Great! Stupidness is trying to make me break out and get fat." So Aaron offered to swap his DVD with her, and she was all, "Oh, that's so sweet of you! I love the movie! Thank you so, so, so much!" And then it came time for everyone to tell one another who their Secret Santa was, and I told Jane, and she kind of said "oh-huh" and went back to talking to Aaron.

One of these days, I'm going to write a story called "The Gift of the Dell." It's about how it's better to give than to receive, but sometimes, it just stinks all around.

WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

Kid's INVENTIONS

that could **CHANGE** your entire **LIFE** forever!

by Billy Blevins, boy inventor

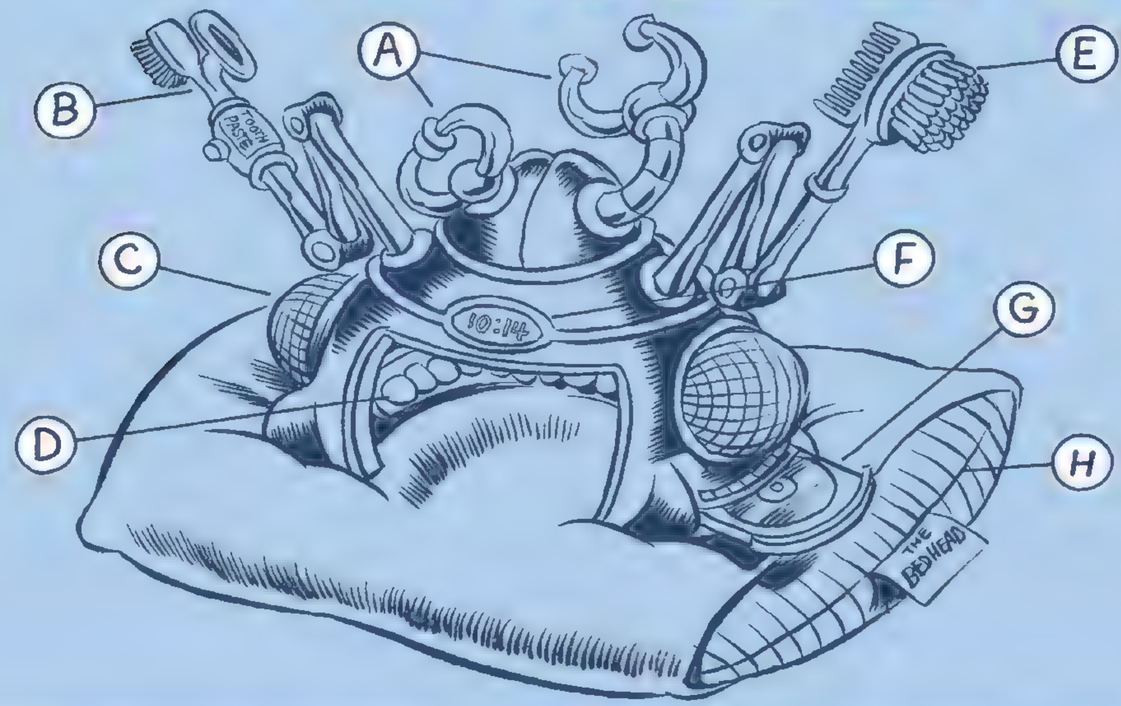
THE "BED HEAD"

(A) RETRACTABLE DRESSING ARMS

(B) PASTE DISPENSING TOOTHBRUSH WITH SPIT VACUUM

(C) LULLABY SPEAKERS

(D) BUILT-IN HEAD MASSAGERS



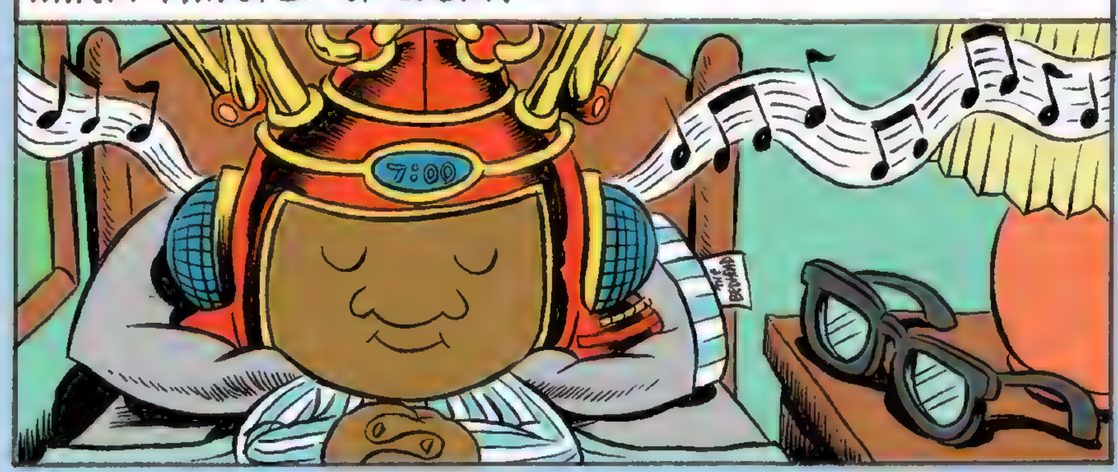
(E) BRUSH, COMB ARM

(F) ALARMLESS CLOCK

(G) CD PLAYER

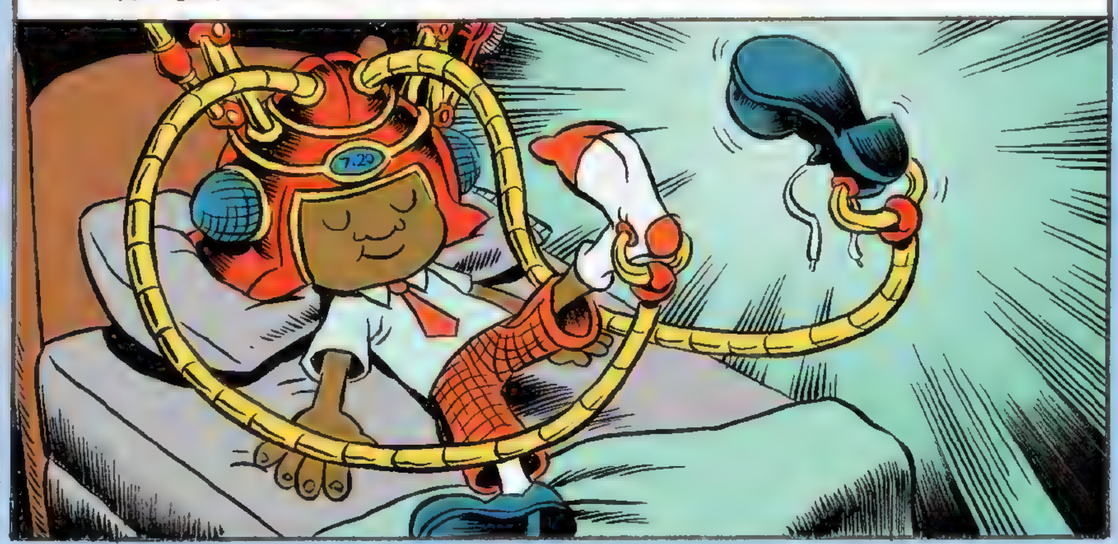
(H) DOWN FILLED PILLOW

RATHER THAN BEING WOKEN UP BY YOUR MOM OR A BLARING ALARM CLOCK, THE "BEDHEAD'S" SPEAKERS COVER YOUR EARS AND QUIETLY PLAY LULLABIES TO KEEP YOU ASLEEP. MEANWHILE, THE "BED HEAD" DOES ALL THE WORK TO GET YOU READY FOR SCHOOL, SO YOU CAN GET AN EXTRA THIRTY MINUTES OF SLEEP.

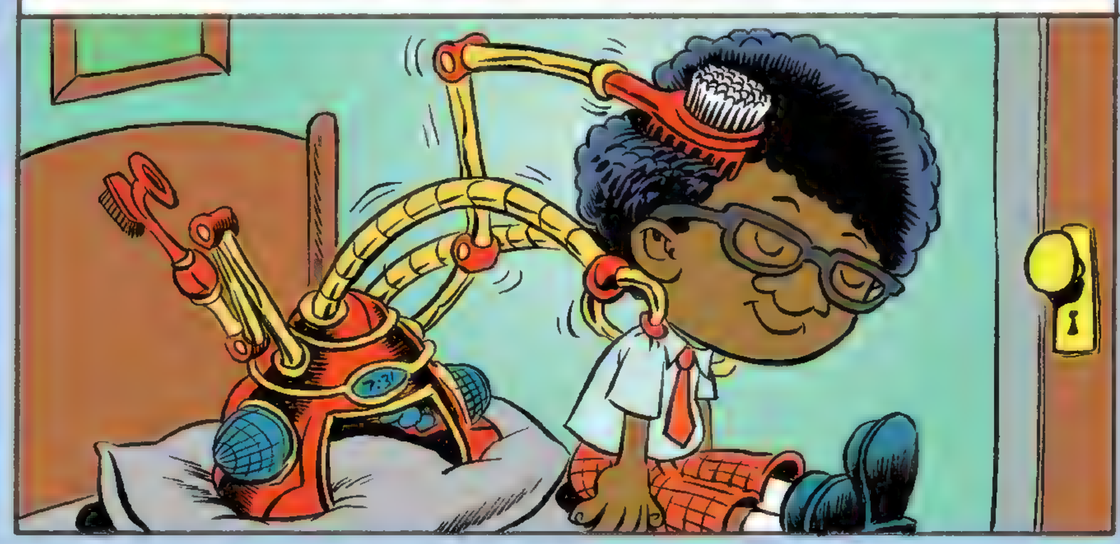


PASTE DISPENSING TOOTHBRUSH CLEANS YOUR PEARLY WHITES. WHEN IT'S DONE THERE'S NO NEED TO SPIT. THERE'S A MINI VACUUM ATTACHMENT TO GET RID OF IT.

LET THE DRESSING ARMS SEARCH THE ROOM FOR YOUR OUTFIT FOR THE DAY. SPECIAL SMELL AND COLOR CODING SENSORS MAKE SURE YOU LOOK SHARP AND ONLY WEAR CLEAN CLOTHES.



LET THE RETRACTABLE COMB GET ANY UNWANTED TANGLES OUT OF YOUR HAIR. FINALLY, WHEN THE "BEDHEAD" HAS GOTTEN YOU ALL READY FOR SCHOOL, IT GENTLY NUDGES YOU AWAKE AND SENDS YOU OFF WITH A PAT ON THE HEAD.



WRITER AND ARTIST: BRENT ENGSTROM

PLEASE PHRASE YOUR ANSWER AS A FORM OF AGGRESSION DEPT.

Answer:
He's the most pompous game show host on television.

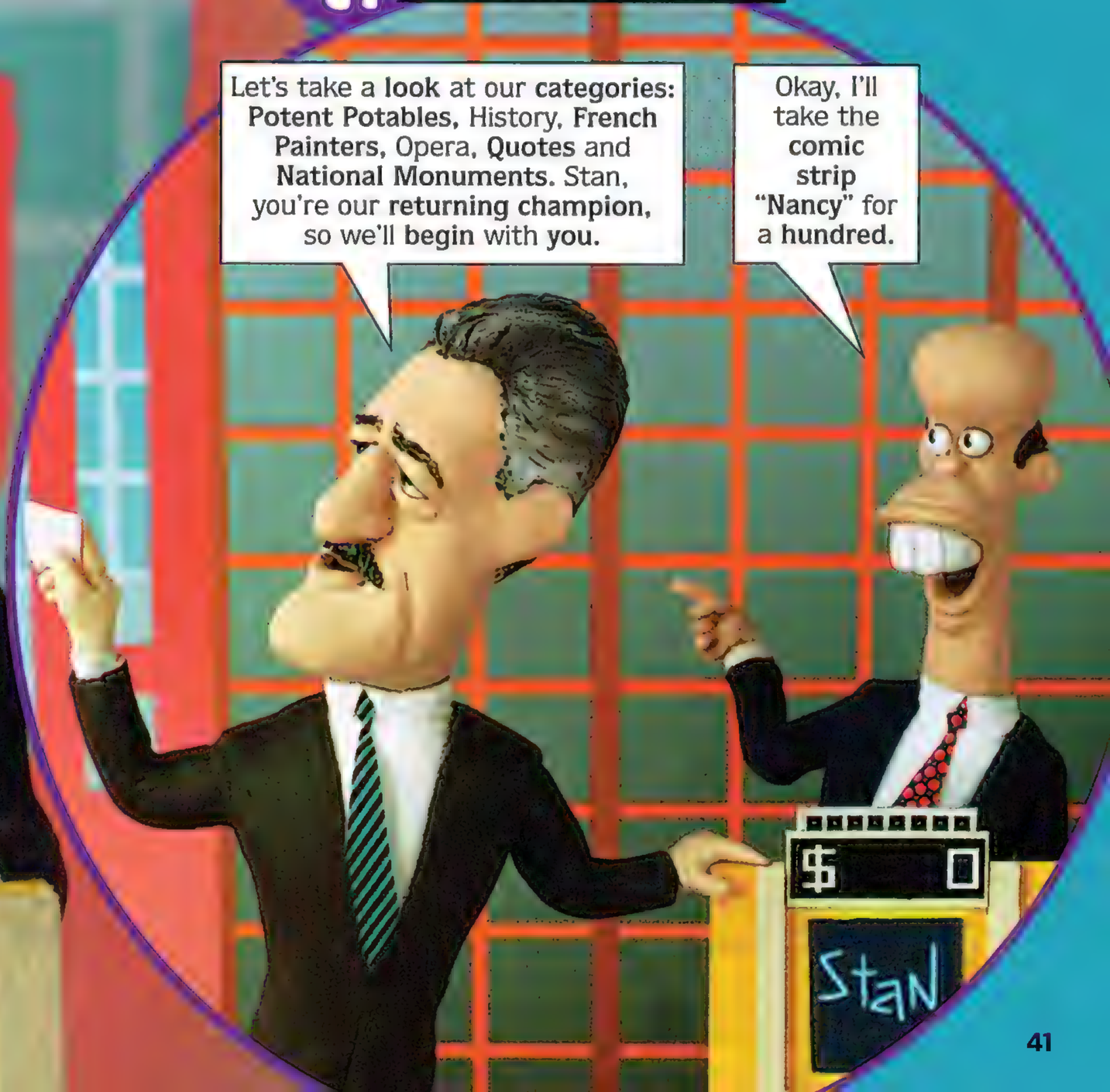
Question:
Who is Alex Trebek?

For a guy who's about a step and a half up from "small-town weatherman" on the TV food chain, *Jeopardy!* host Alex Trebek is awfully snooty. Each night ol' Al looms smugly behind his podium in his complimentary Perry Ellis wardrobe, ready to look down his mustache at the first player who accidentally mispronounces "Machu Pichu"! Well, it's time to fight back and put Canada's fourteenth most-important celebrity in his place with MAD's guide to...

11 WAYS JEOPARDY! CONTESTANTS CAN REALLY PISS OFF ALEX TREBEK

I'm Alex Trebek. Let's play *Jeopardy!*

1. Ask for categories that aren't there.



ARTIST: DAVID O'KEEFE
WRITER: RICKY SPRAGUE

2. When Alex interviews you, try one of these...

...sell your interview time to advertisers

Our returning champion is Stan Mulgrew, a law student at Stanford. I bet your winnings will go a long way to helping pay tuition.

Well, Alex, either that or it'll help me buy plenty of extra pairs of glasses from LensCrafters! Between tapings yesterday I stopped in and – BOOM! – I had a new pair of glasses in about an hour! And at a reasonable price!

...answer ALL of Alex's questions in the form of a question.

Okay, thanks, Stan. Let's move on to our next contestant, Cindy Chalmers of Easton, South Carolina. So, Cindy, I see here that you have three children –

Yes. Who are Jill, Ben and John?

Um, cute, Cindy. Anyway, you work at an insurance company, where you–

What are data processing and claims analysis?

Let's move on! Our last contestant is —

...or write something other than your name on the screen...

— oh, forget it!

DORKS

3. Buzz in every time, even if you don't know the answers – *especially* if you don't know the answers! Then demand that Alex "double check."

He was the 17th President of the United States.

Who was Eli Whitney?

That's incorrect, Rodney.

No, I'm sure it was Eli Whitney! You got an encyclopedia or something back there?

4. Bring along a sock puppet to answer all the questions.

These are the primary units for measuring electrical resistance.

What are amps, Alex?

Goshers, Mr. Alex, that's wrong, but I bet he meant to say, "What are ohms?"

5. Ring in with titles from the *Jerry Springer Show*. And don't give up.

How about, what are "Stripper Wars"?

No.

What is "Klan-frontation"?

No!

"Do you hate my sexy occupation"?

Will you shut up!?

"I'm sleeping with your sister!"

That's not even in the form of a question!

$ -1

$ 7183

$ 0

6. Phrase your responses as smart-ass questions.

Could it be, perchance, France?

Might it be Edward Abbey?

Would you believe me if I told you that the person to whom the answer given refers to is none other than Tom Waits?

$ 13

$ 180

$ 0

7. Mention your friends' names in the answers.

Who is Christopher Columbus, for whom the city of Columbus, Ohio is named, which is where my friend Brian Perera lives?

8. Append all your responses with a clever nickname for Alex.

Who were the Brooklyn Dodgers, Mr. Mustache?

What is the martini, Trebekerino?

Who was Albert Einstein, my Canucklehead friend?

$ 90

$ 80

$ 1/2

9. Insult the consolation prizes.

Johnny Gilbert, tell us what our second- and third-place contestants will be taking home today.

Our third runner-up will receive a year's supply of Mentos!

That's crap!

And our second runner-up will receive a complete set of Hartman luggage!

Oooo, SIX pieces of crap! Hey, Al, can you have this Johnny Gilbert explain to us why the second- and third-place contestants don't get to keep the money THEY earned playing this stupid game?

$ 0

Stan

$ 800

Cindy

$ 10

Rodney

10. During "Final Jeopardy!" ask your neighbors for help.
Pssst. What'd you get?
"What is the Battle of Bunker Hill?"
Good! That's what I got, too!
Hey! No cheating! We can't fix this in editing!
$ 80
Cindy
$ 40
Rodney
11. Sing during the "Final Jeopardy!" theme music.
This is Final Je'par-dy,
Having trouble WITH this cat-e-gory!
To-day's champ — it won't be me!
Don't know Greek myth-o-lo-gy!
Hope my friends don't
watch the show,
Or they'll see there's NUH-thing
that I know and
I'll look like a to-tal heel.
Wish instead I'd gone...on...Wheel!
DUM DUM!
$ 0
Stan

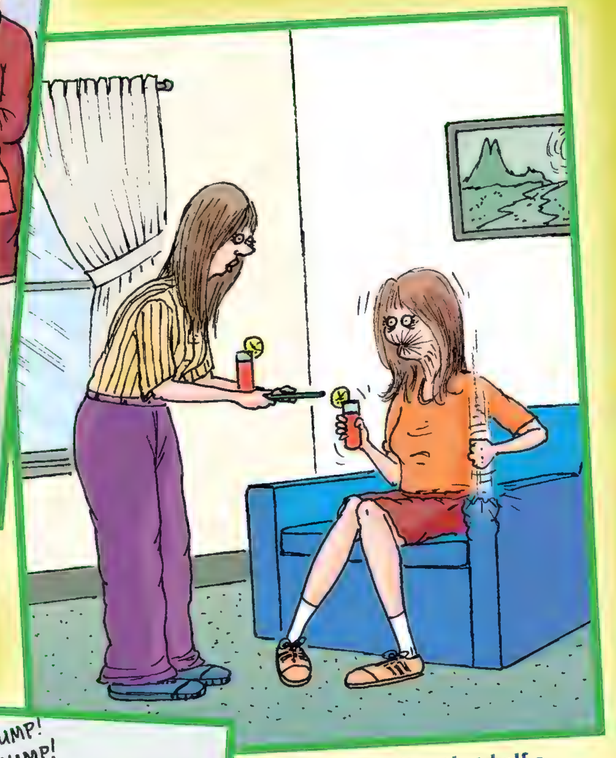
alone in a washroom for the first time

I CAN'T BELIEVE I MUTATE THE WHOLE THING DEPT.

HAS YOUR FOOD BEEN GENETICALLY ALTERED?

Genetically-altered food has become the scientific community's hottest controversy. On one side, there's the blood-sucking, capitalist, multinational agricultural companies who say there's nothing wrong with a little gene-splicing here and there to make your tomatoes as red as the fire engine that came barreling down our street that cold October morning and ran over our dog. WHY, OH WHY, BUTCH?! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIE!?!? (But we digress....) On the other side, there's the know-it-all, do-gooder, Ralph Nader types who think that muckin' with our food supply might not be such a good idea. And in the middle there's you: worried that the Pop Tart you eat this morning will have you dead by noon. Are you consuming food homegrown in Dr. Frankenstein's lab? Use this handy guide to answer the all-important question...

Does the fuzz on your peach ever spread to other things in your kitchen?

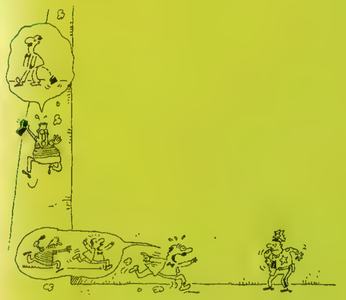


Are you finding that half a lemon goes a lot farther than five lemons used to?

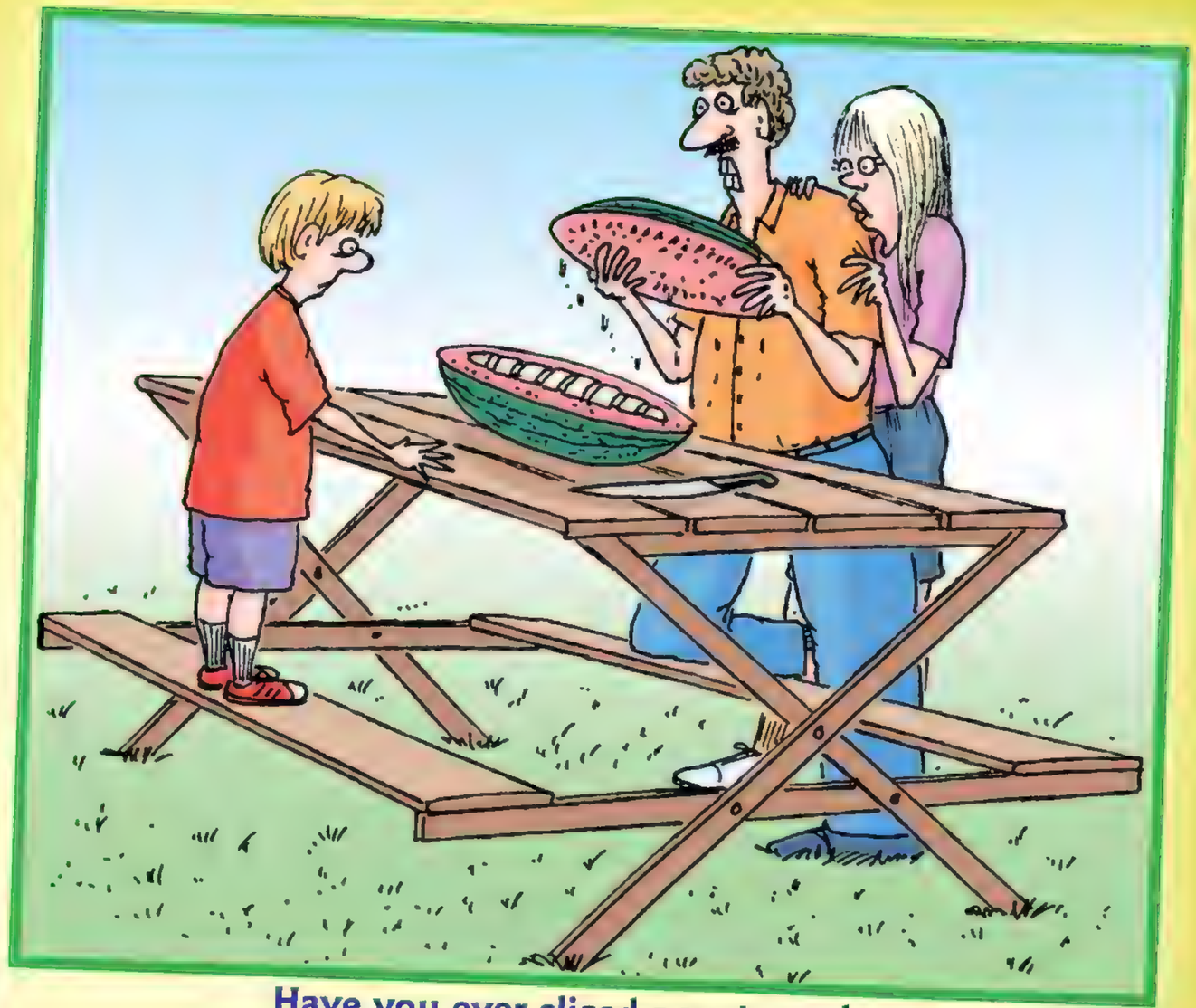
Have you ever spent more than 30 minutes trying to peel a potato with rapid self-healing skin?

Did you ever drop a jalapeño pepper in your kitchen that then burned through five floors of your apartment building?

Do you find yourself trying to avoid buying any eggplant that has a heartbeat?



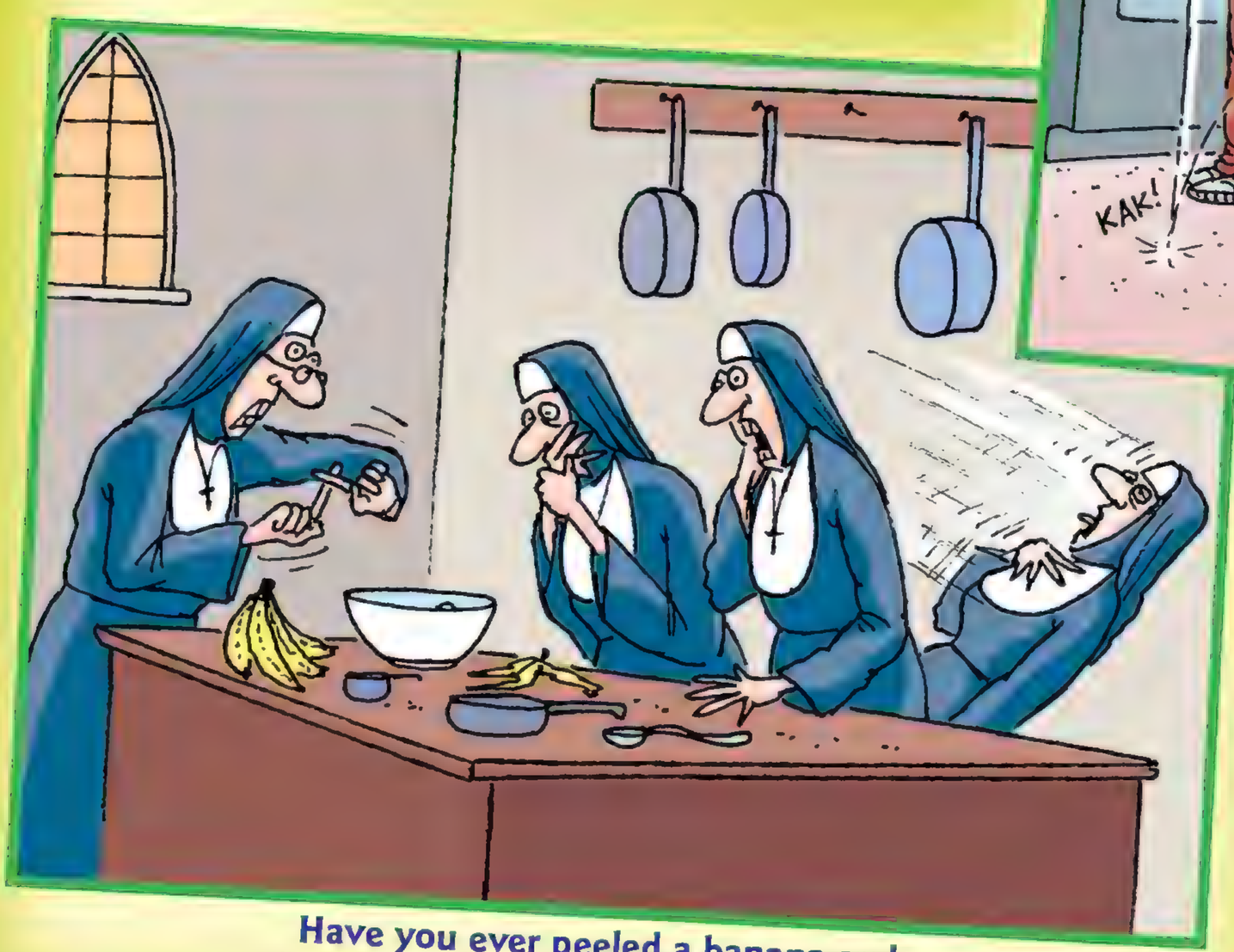
ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



Have you ever sliced a watermelon in half and found a backbone?

Have you ever had to pop corn one kernel at a time?

Do your eggs bounce when you drop them?

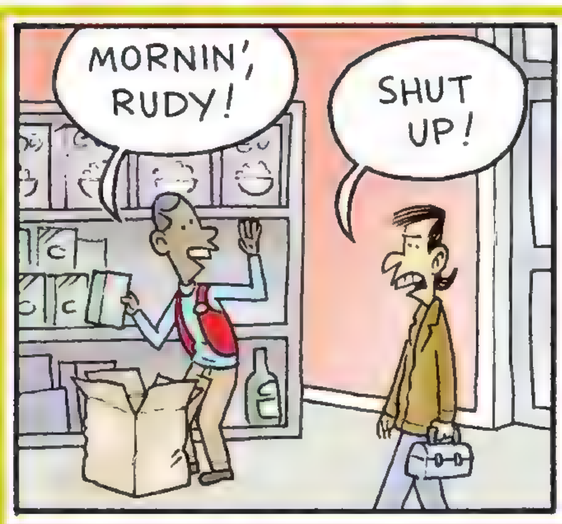


Have you ever peeled a banana and found it to be "anatomically correct"?

It's time to meet someone we're sure you've already met!

RUDY

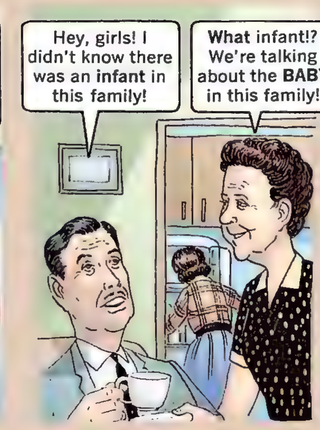
THE RUDE STORE EMPLOYEE

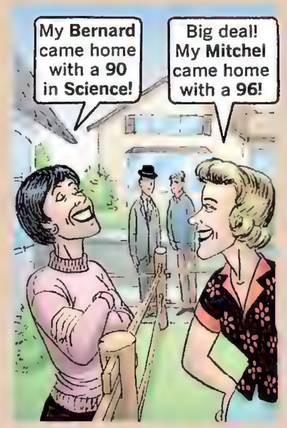


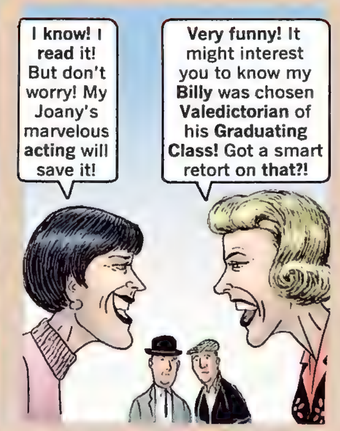
ARTIST: JOHN KERSCHBAUM
WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

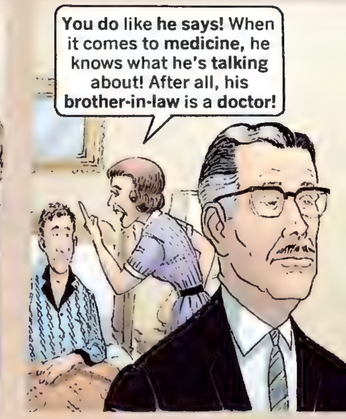
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF RELATIVES

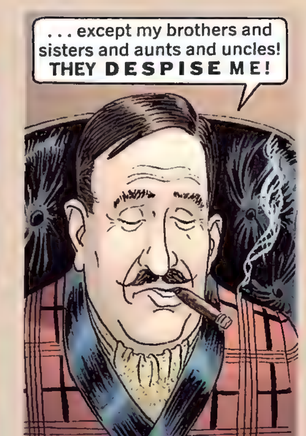


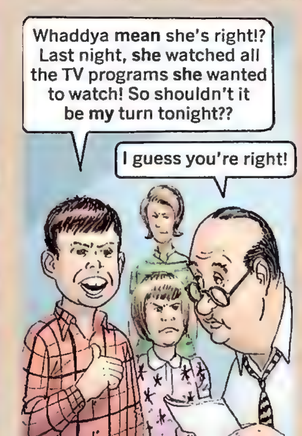


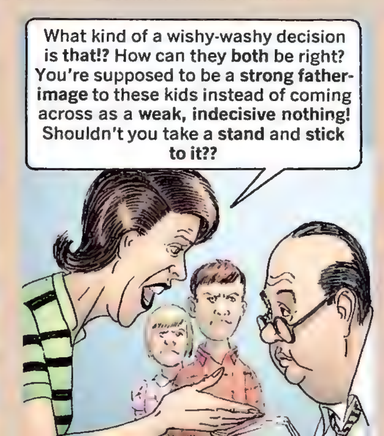


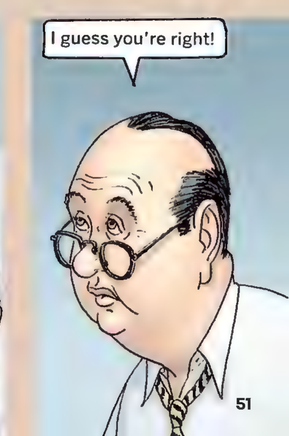


WRITER AND ARTIST: DAVID BERG COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN







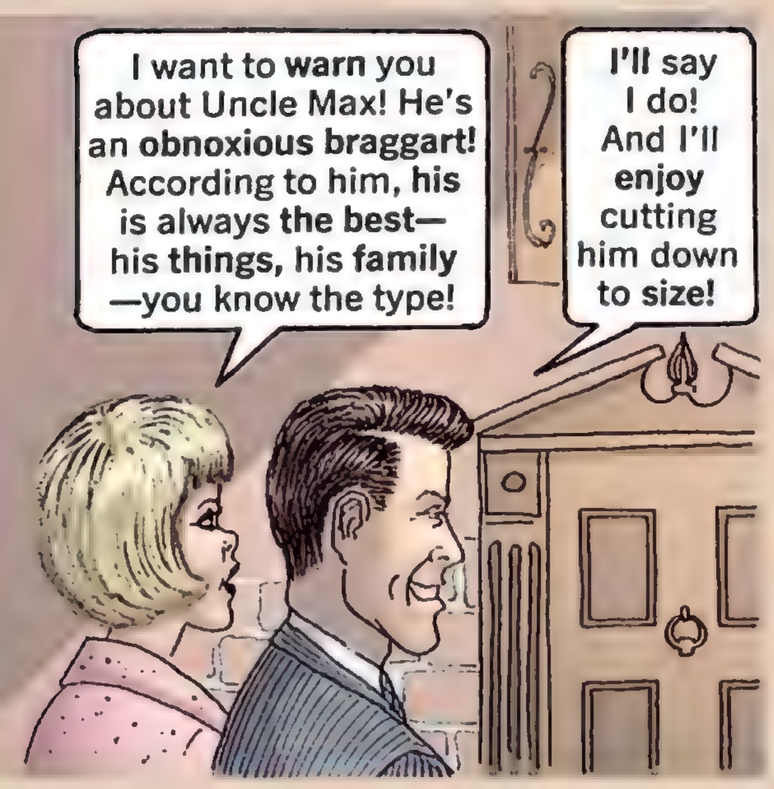


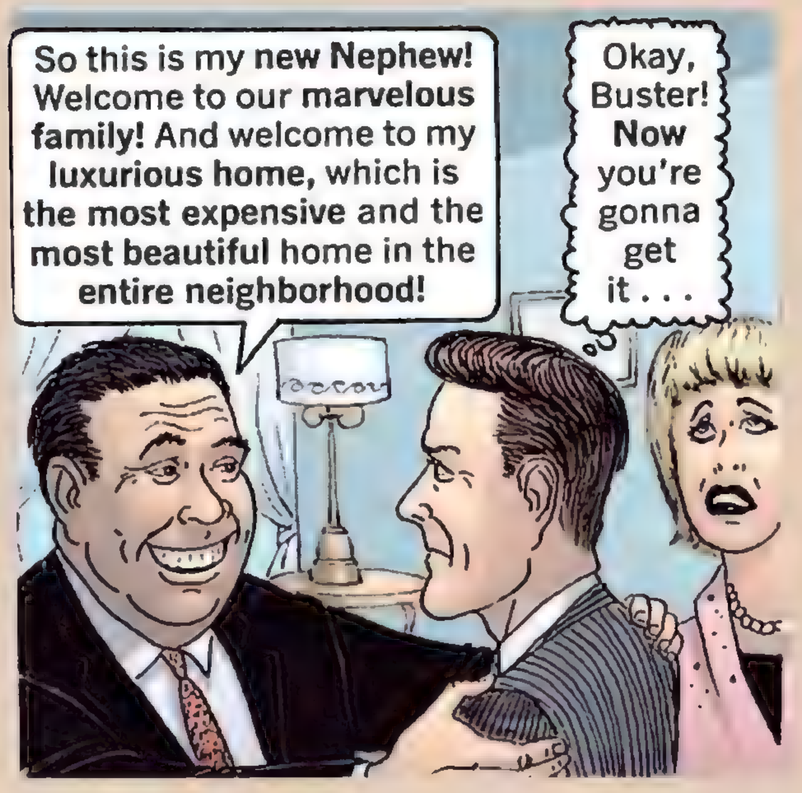
Hey, "Newlywed"! How's it going?
YECCH!
YMCA RULES

Huh? But I thought you said you were marrying the most wonderful girl in the world!
I did!

Then what's eating you, buddy boy?

I'm finding out that when you marry the most wonderful girl in the world, you marry her whole rotten family as well!


I want to warn you about Uncle Max! He's an obnoxious braggart! According to him, his is always the best— his things, his family —you know the type!
I'll say I do! And I'll enjoy cutting him down to size!


So this is my new Nephew! Welcome to our marvelous family! And welcome to my luxurious home, which is the most expensive and the most beautiful home in the entire neighborhood!
Okay, Buster! Now you're gonna get it . . .

Listen, "NEW" Uncle—
Ha-ha! I like that "new" Uncle! Listen, "new" Nephew! I've been bragging to everyone about what a wonderful man my niece found for herself, and about how much he's accomplished in his young life, and about—

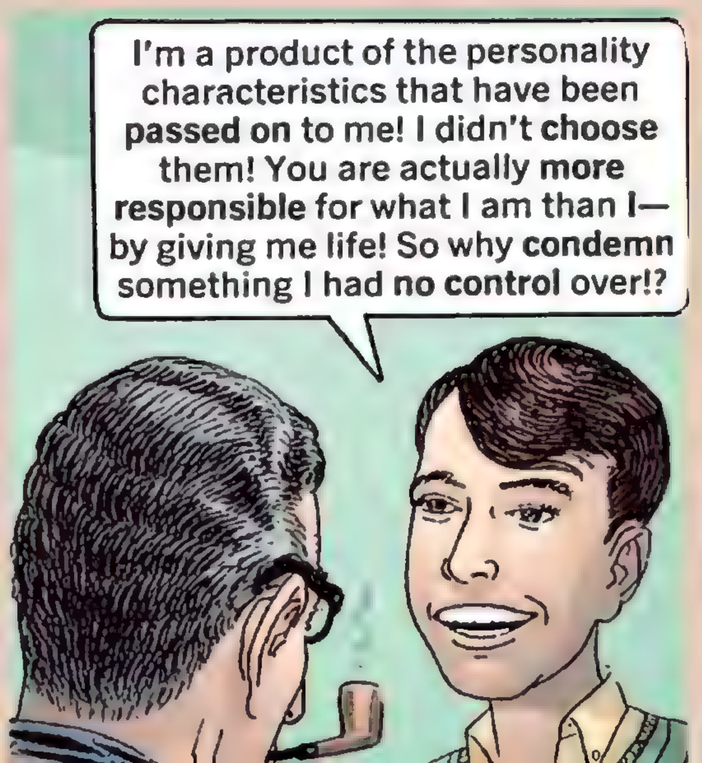
Charlie! It's me! Your brother, Dick! I gotta talk to you!
Don't bother talking to me! I have no brother!

Charlie, listen to me! Please!
And if I had a brother, I wouldn't talk to him!

Charlie . . . I'm in trouble!

Dick!! Why didn't you say something!?

Ahhh! You're just like your Mother!
Well, I can't help it! It's heredity!


I'm a product of the personality characteristics that have been passed on to me! I didn't choose them! You are actually more responsible for what I am than I— by giving me life! So why condemn something I had no control over!?

Boy, did that kid just put you in your place!

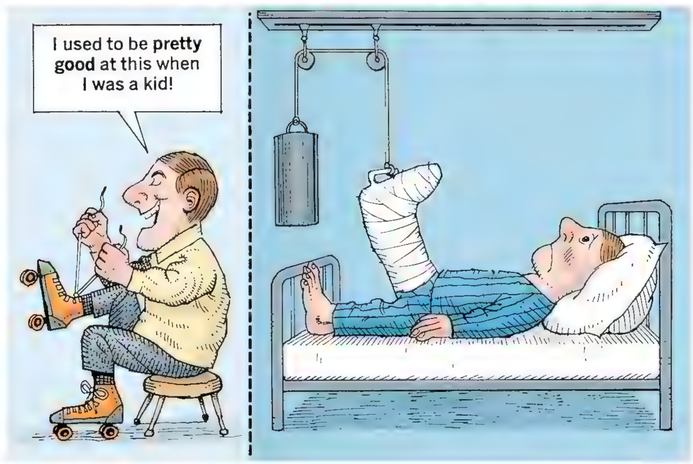
That's exactly what I mean! He's just like his Mother!

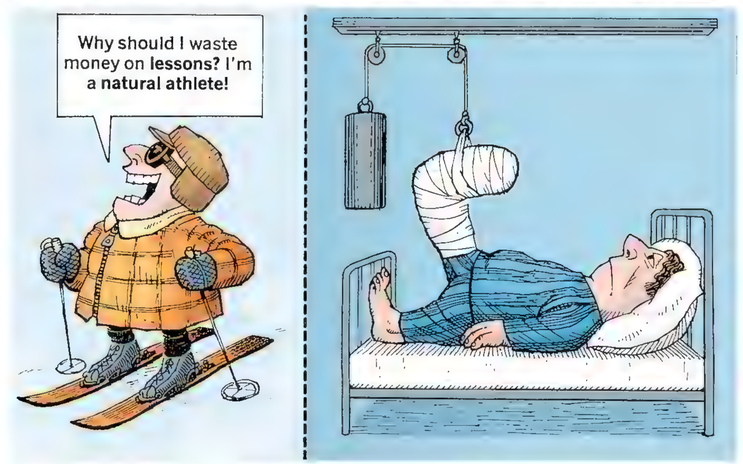
Listen, brother—
Don't "brother" me! I'm not your brother!
According to the Bible, we are all brothers!
Is that so? Well, then, if I'm your brother, how about lending me five bucks?
According to the Bible, I am not my brother's keeper!
What are you TALKING about? Your Uncle Max is a GREAT GUY!!
Oh-oh! Here comes that pesky, tag-along kid brother of mine! Now he's gonna follow us around all day! I can't stand it when he does that! Let's run and hide!
Hey, we'd better slow down . . . or he'll never catch up with us!
I should get Uncle Joe's piano! When I was a child, he loved the way I'd play "Chopsticks" on it!
Piano, nuts! I'll take cold cash!
You two can keep the cash and the piano! All I want is this magnificent house and land!
Since I've been his favorite, I think I'm entitled to most of the inheritance!
I'm afraid you may all be disappointed! As his brother, I'm next in line for everything!
What about me? Don't I get anything?
Listen to her! She's only the Sleep-In Maid!
I don't know what you people are all fighting about! After all . . . I'm not even dead yet!
I've tried reasoning with you . . . but it hasn't done any good!
When I was a kid and I didn't behave, my parents never tried to reason with me! They just hauled off and hit! WHAMMO! And you know what? It worked! So that's what I'm going to do!
GRAN'MA!! GRAN'PA!! DADDY'S GONNA HIT ME!!!
Right away, you have to hit!?
Why don't you try reasoning with him first??
Dave Berg

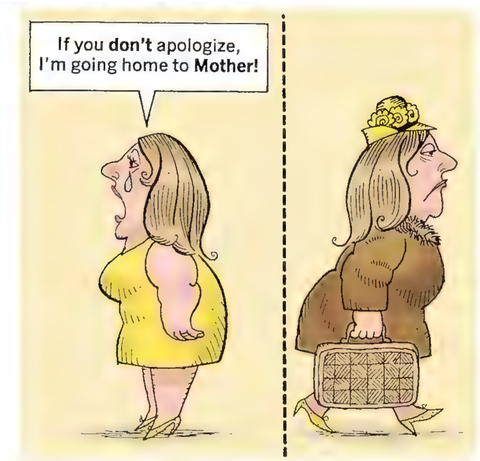
TONGUE IN CHECK DEPT.

Here we go again with another look at clods who make bragging remarks or antagonizing statements—only to have their words later explode in their faces, prompting them to say:

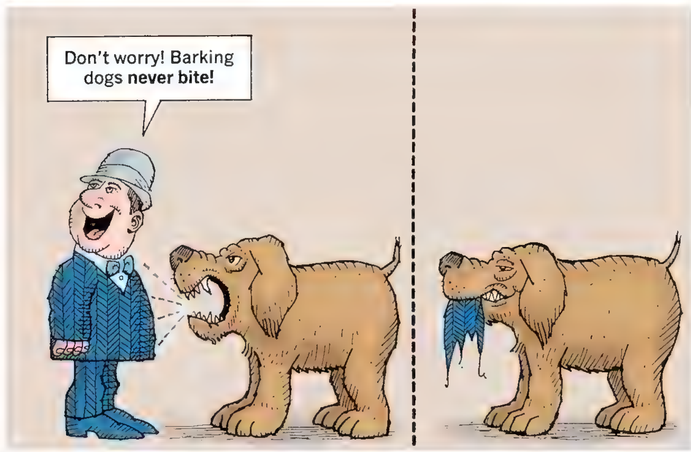
"ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!"

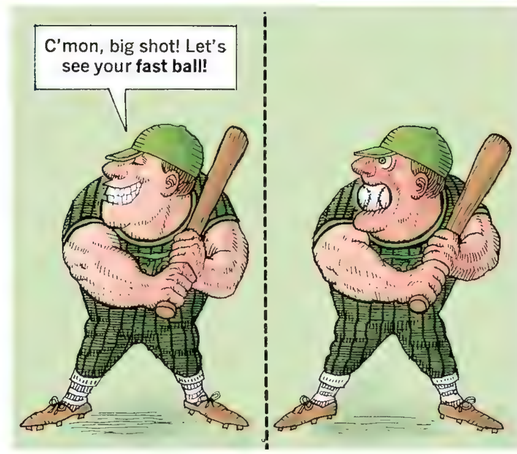


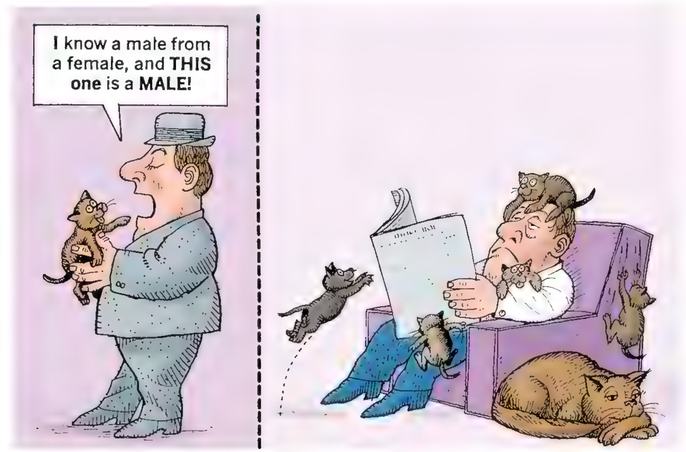


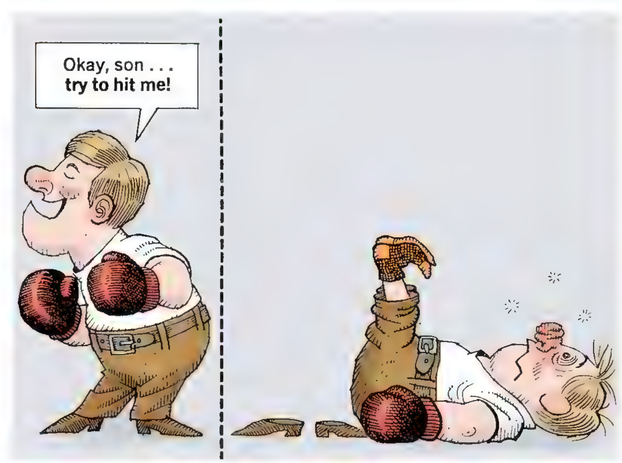


WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE COLORIST: CARL PETERSON









Scenes We'd Like To See

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD WRITER: DON EDWING

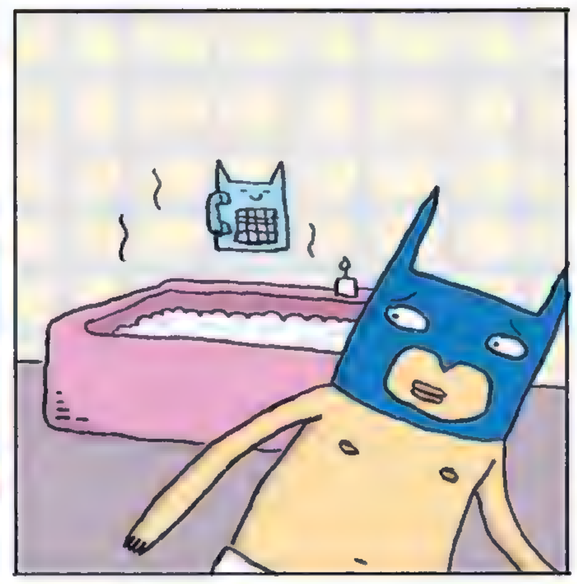
Pinocchio

The Wizard of Oz

Peter Pan

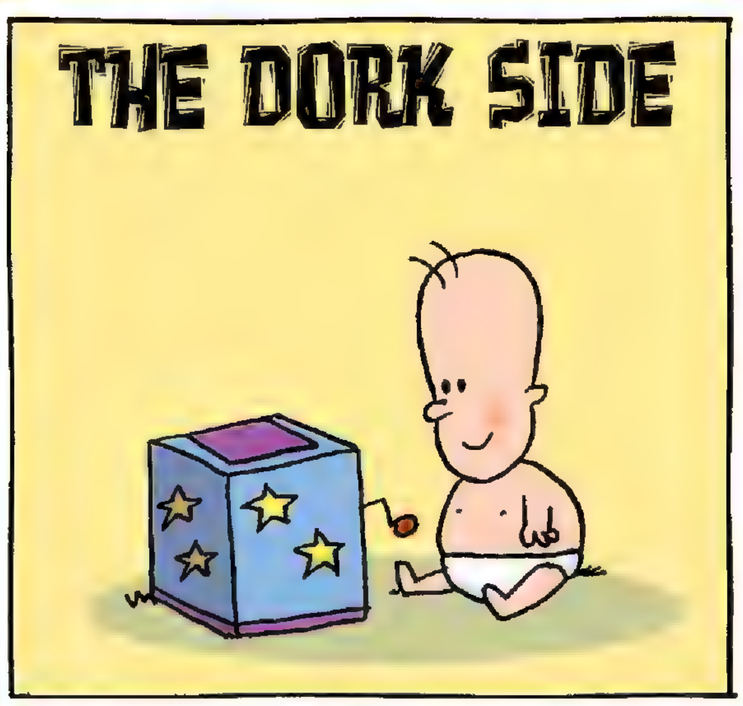
The COMIC CLUB

PUT a QUIRK IN IT



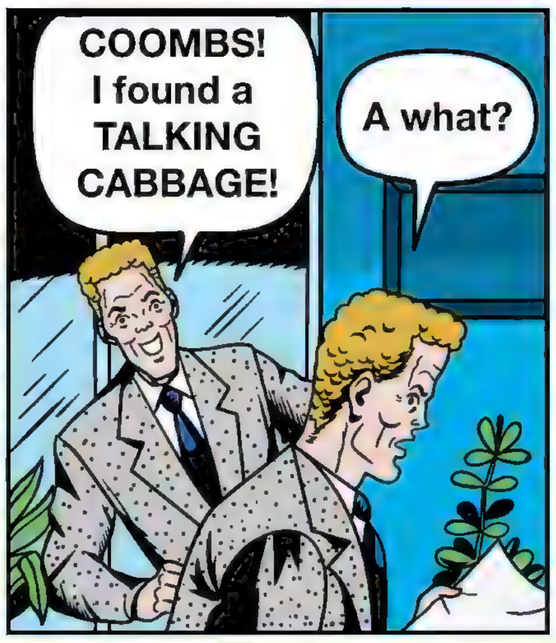
NATHAN BULMER

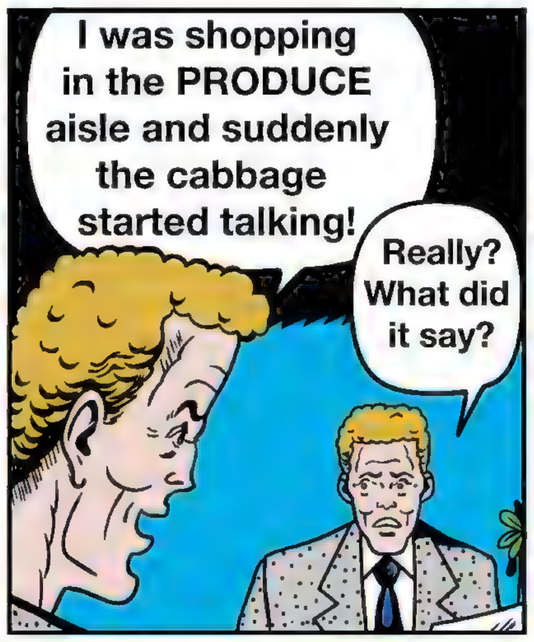
THE DORK SIDE

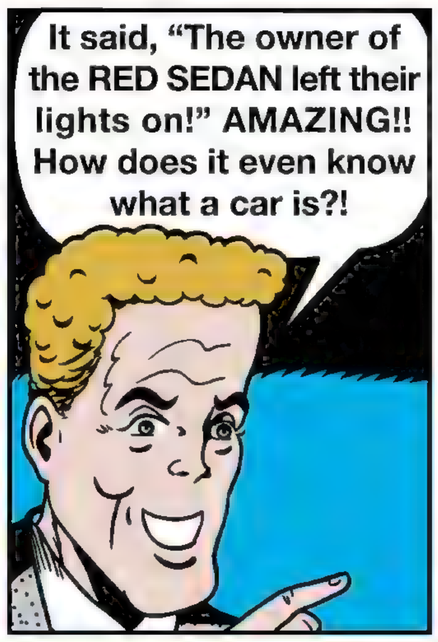


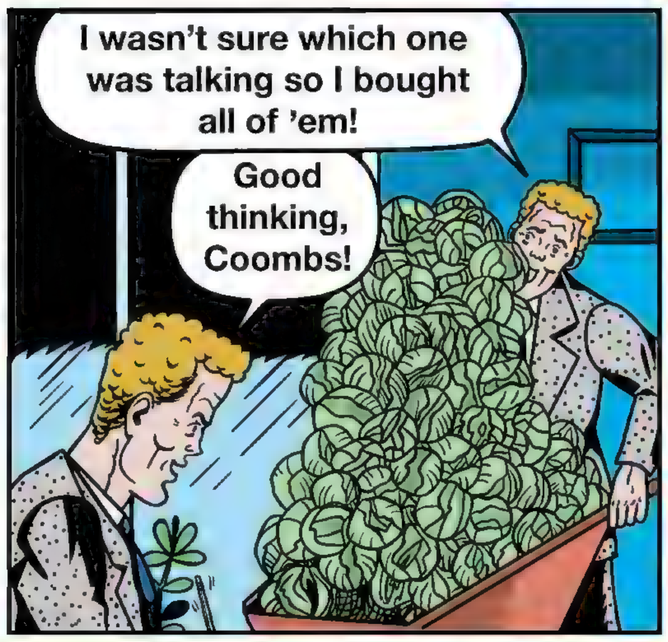
KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

COOMBS & COOMBS





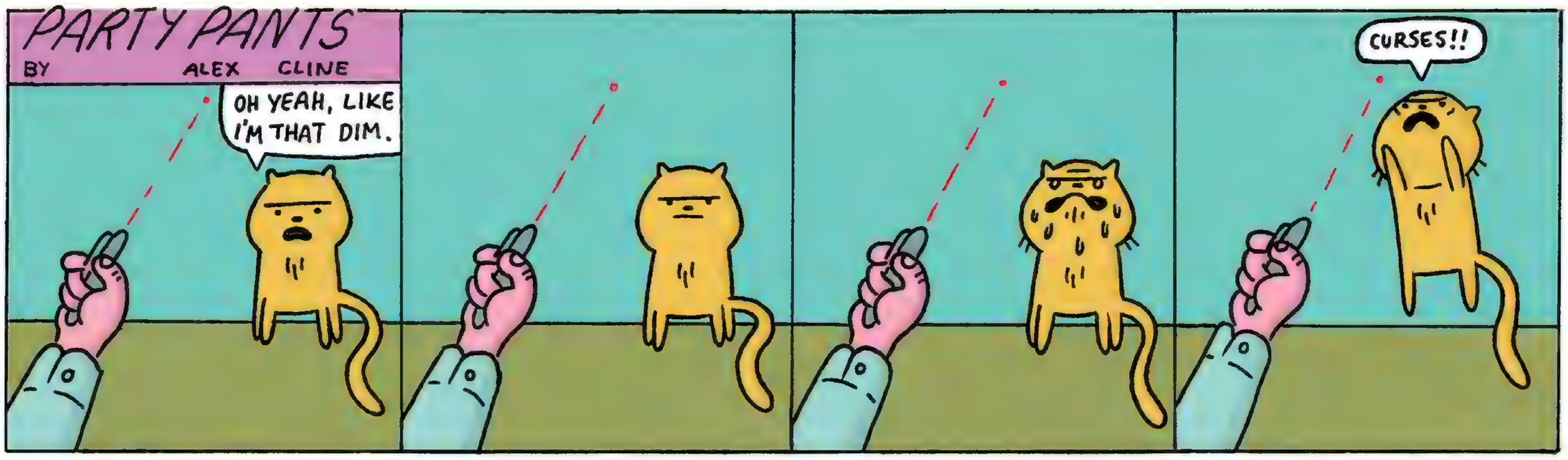




JASON COATES

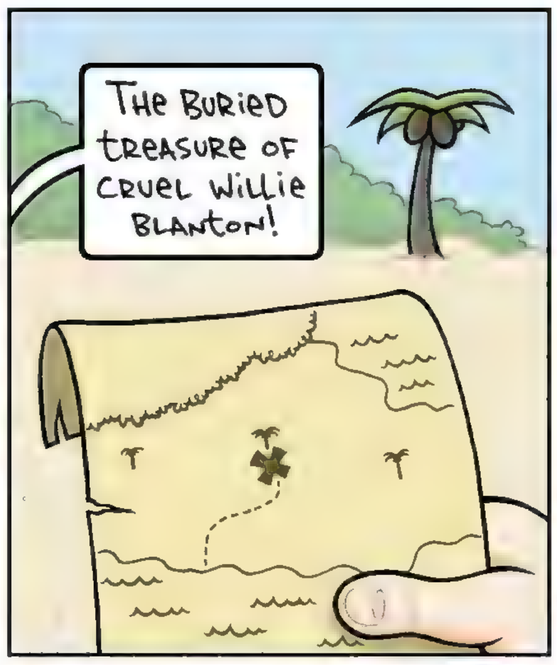
PARTY PANTS

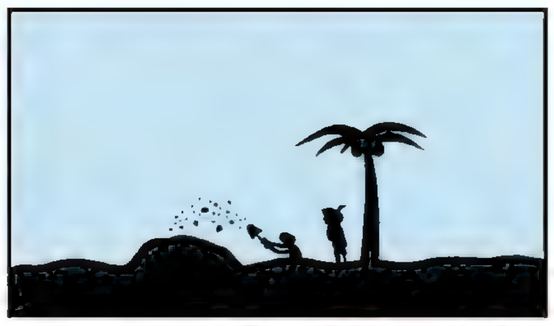
BY ALEX CLINE



ALEX CLINE

GOT YOUR NOSE

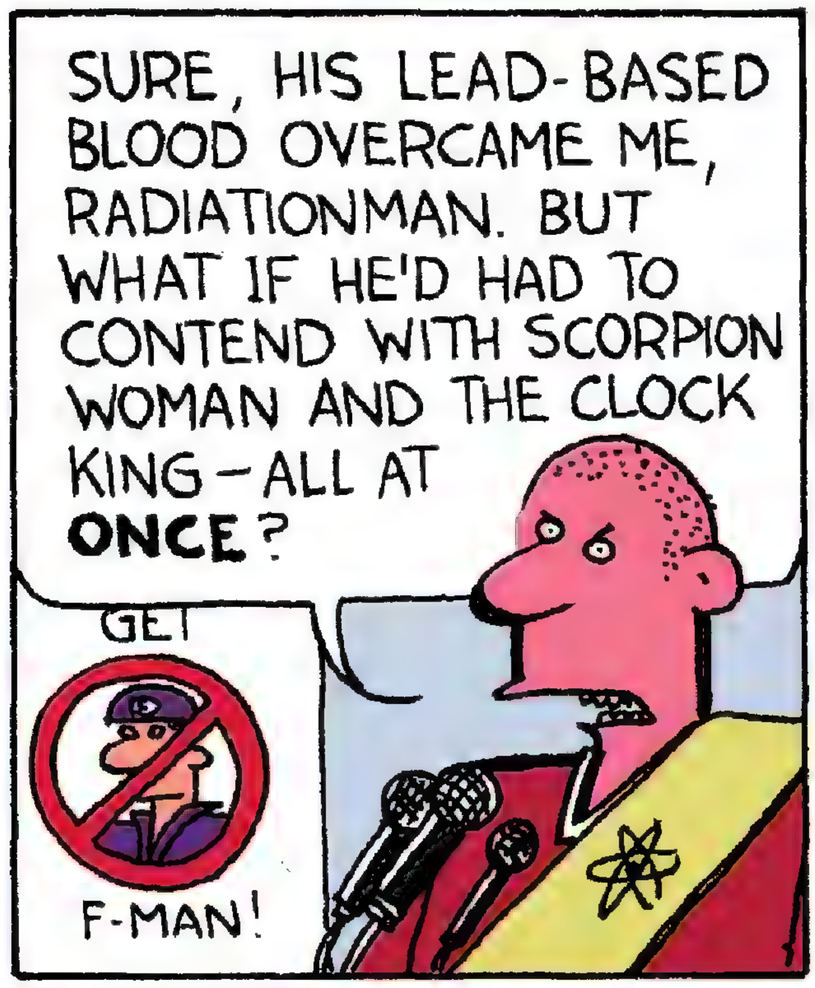


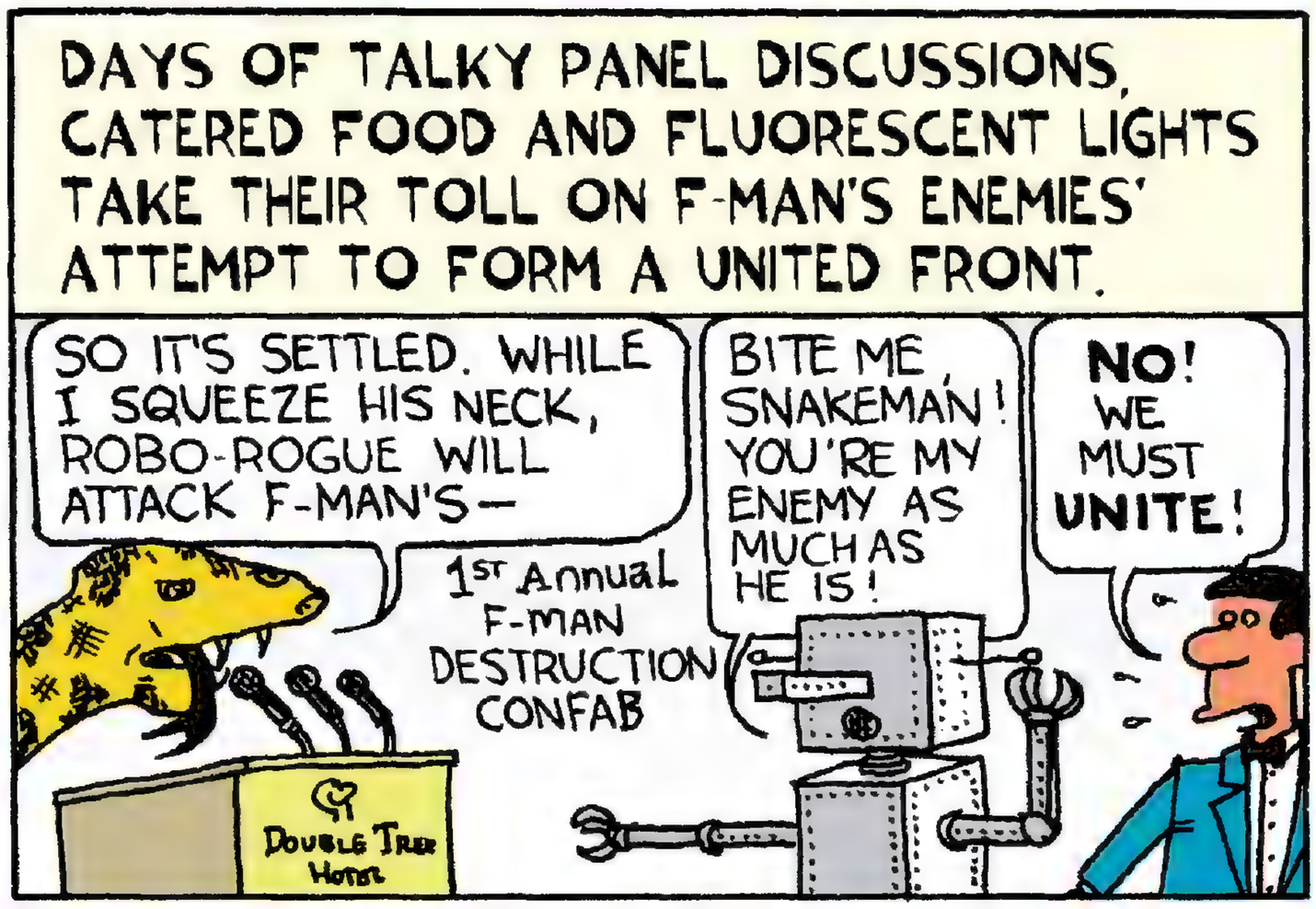


JACOB LAMBERT

THE WORLD'S ONLY TRULY UNDEFEATABLE SUPERHERO
FANTABULAMAN

FANTABULAMAN'S ENEMIES GATHER AT A CHAIN HOTEL CONFERENCE CENTER TO POOL THEIR RESOURCES.
WE ARE ALL VILLAINS WHO'VE BEEN DEFEATED BY FANTABULAMAN. BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE HE TAKES US ON ONE AT A TIME.
DOUBLE TREE

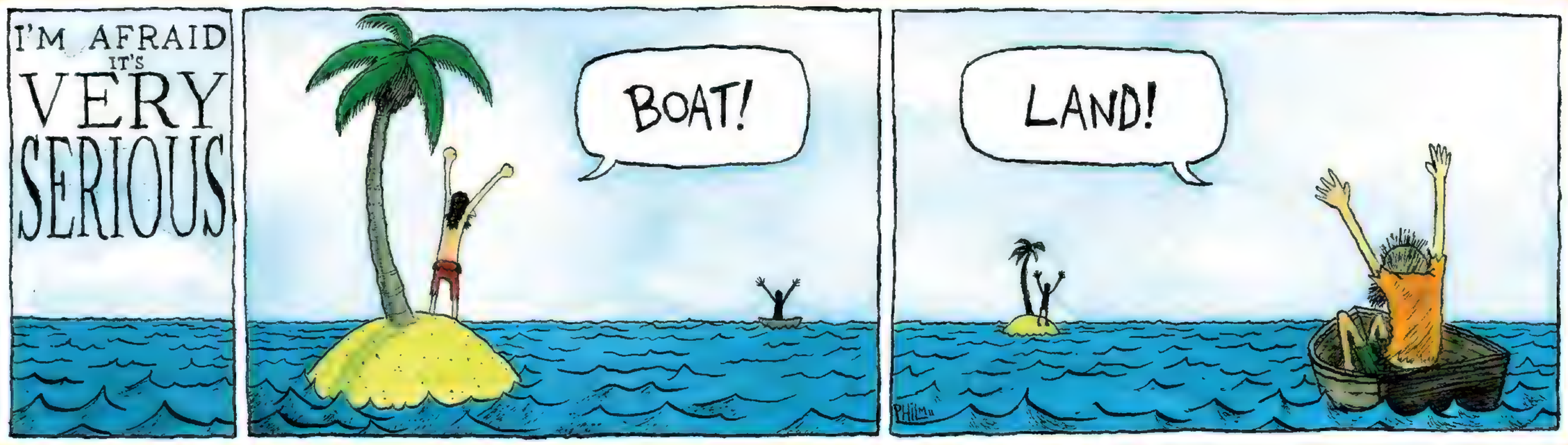

SURE, HIS LEAD-BASED BLOOD OVERCAME ME, RADIATIONMAN. BUT WHAT IF HE'D HAD TO CONTEND WITH SCORPION WOMAN AND THE CLOCK KING—ALL AT ONCE?
GET
F-MAN!


DAYS OF TALKY PANEL DISCUSSIONS, CATERED FOOD AND FLUORESCENT LIGHTS TAKE THEIR TOLL ON F-MAN'S ENEMIES' ATTEMPT TO FORM A UNITED FRONT.
SO IT'S SETTLED. WHILE I SQUEEZE HIS NECK, ROBO-ROGUE WILL ATTACK F-MAN'S—
1st Annual F-MAN DESTRUCTION CONFAB
BITE ME, SNAKEMAN! YOU'RE MY ENEMY AS MUCH AS HE IS!
NO! WE MUST UNITE!
DOUBLE TREE HOTEL

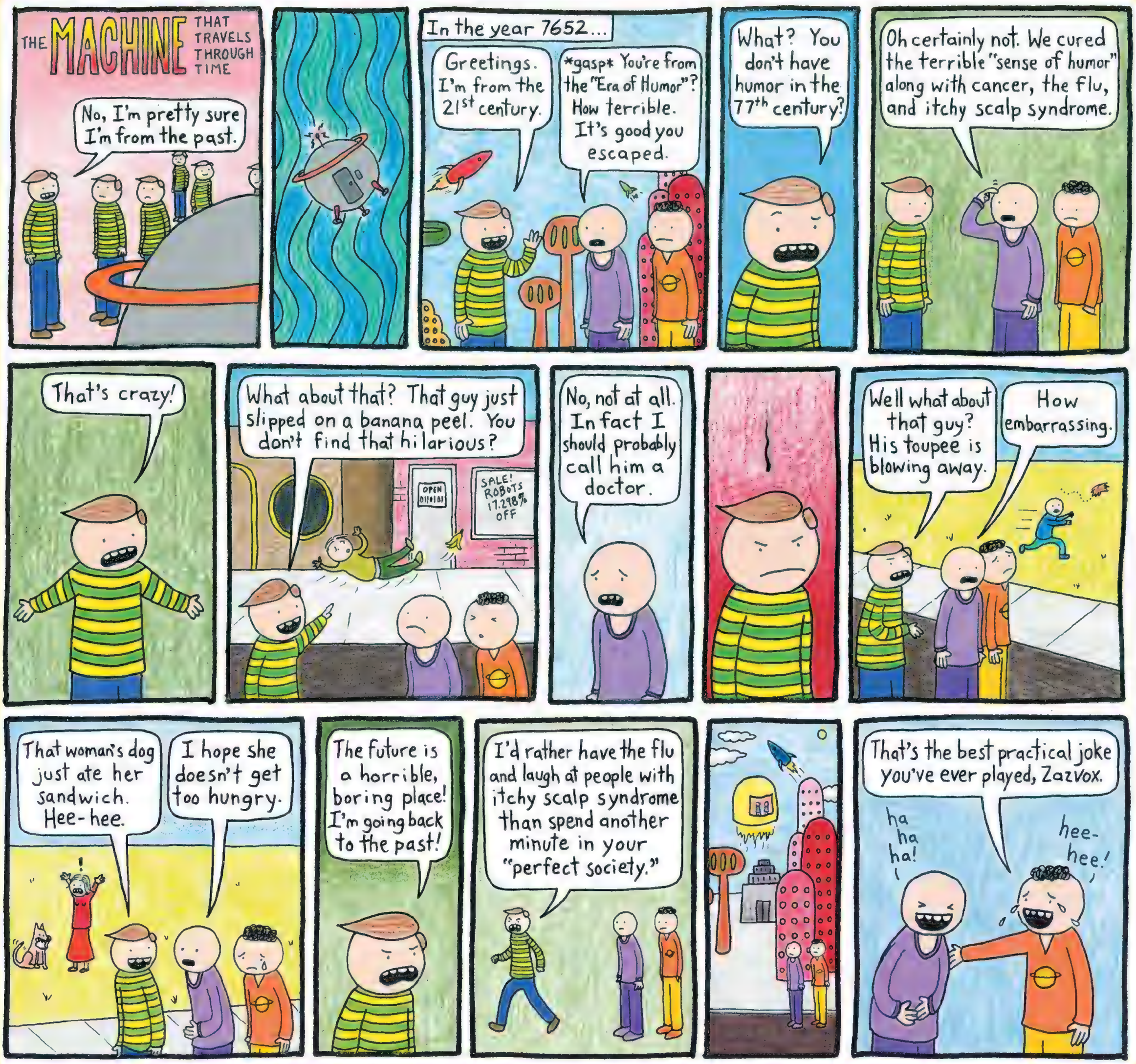
THE PLAN TO SMITE F-MAN IS ABANDONED AS THE VILLAINS TURN ON EACH OTHER.
WHAT DID THEY EXPECT? THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU PUT THE GALAXY'S EVILDOERS IN ONE BALLROOM.
NEWS

LATER, AT F-MAN HQ:
AND THE TV SAID THEY WERE GONNA KILL YOU!
REALLY? MORE COFFEE, AND NO HAZELNUT CRAP.
F-MAN
ROBOROGUE COSTUME

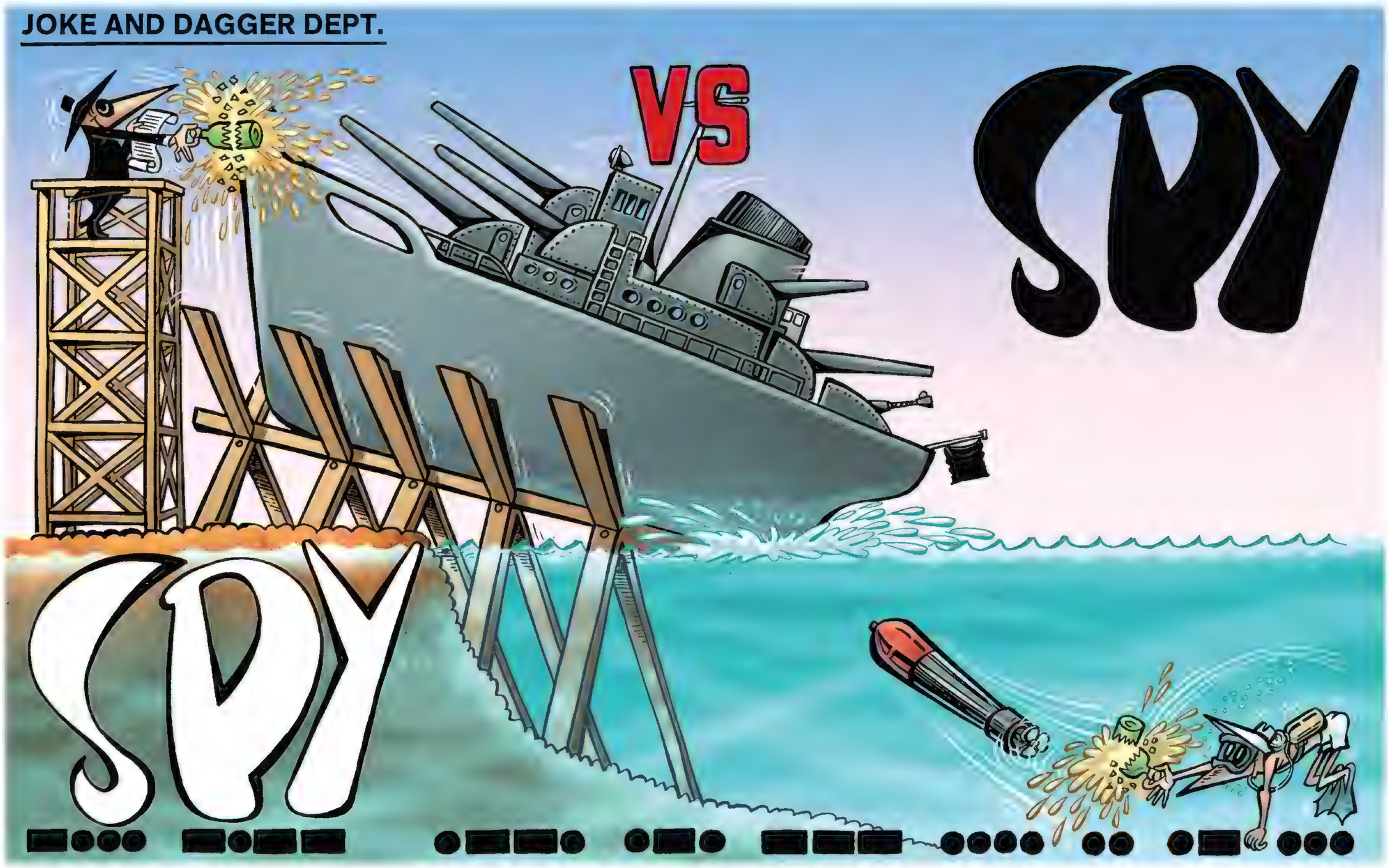
TED RALL

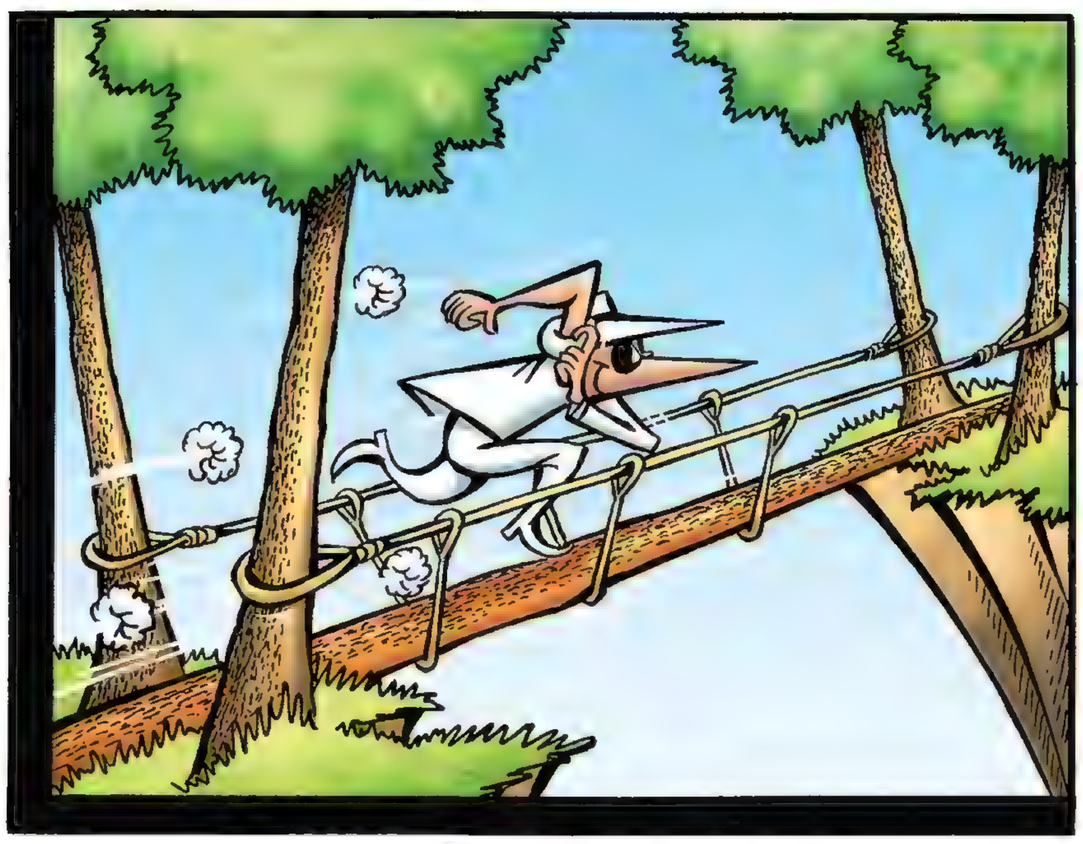


PHIL McANDREW



JOEY ALISON SAYERS

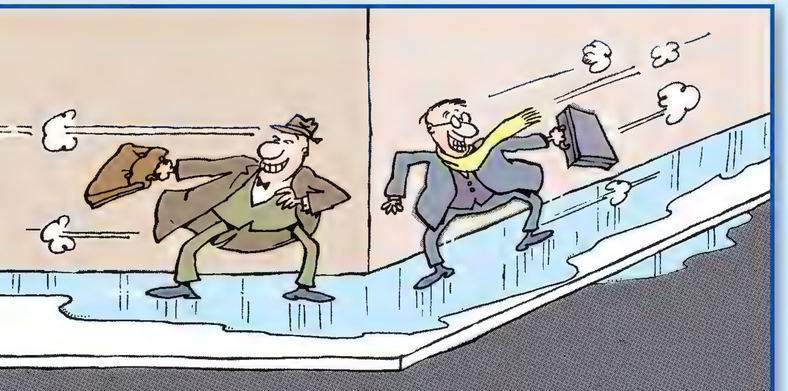


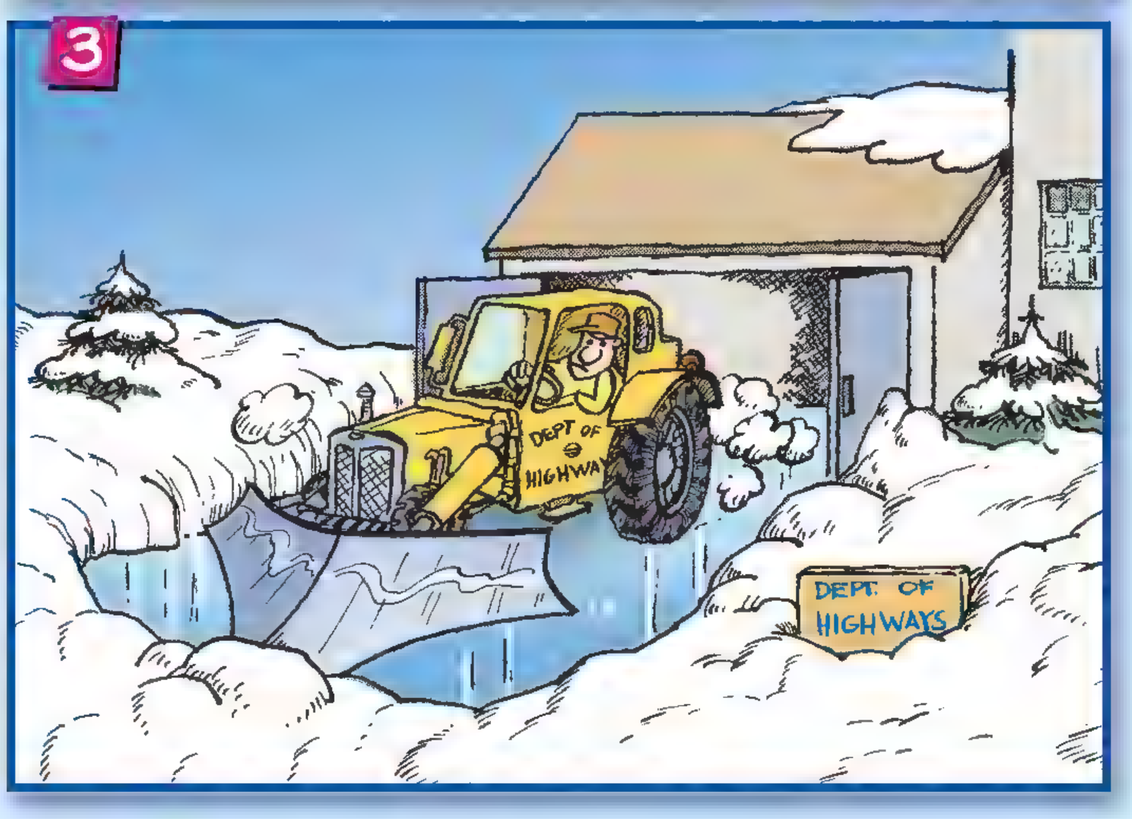


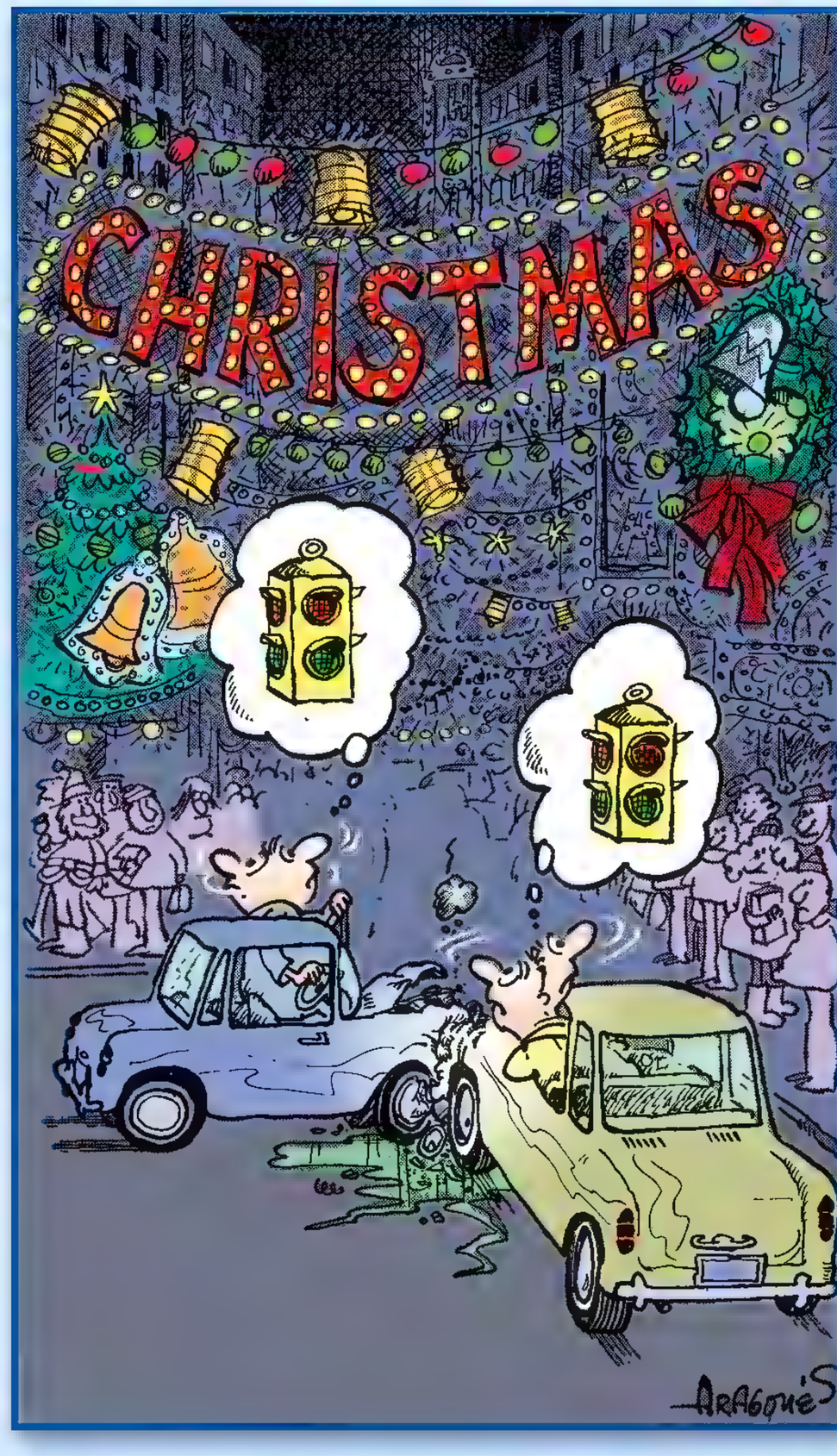
WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

A MAD LOOK AT WINTER

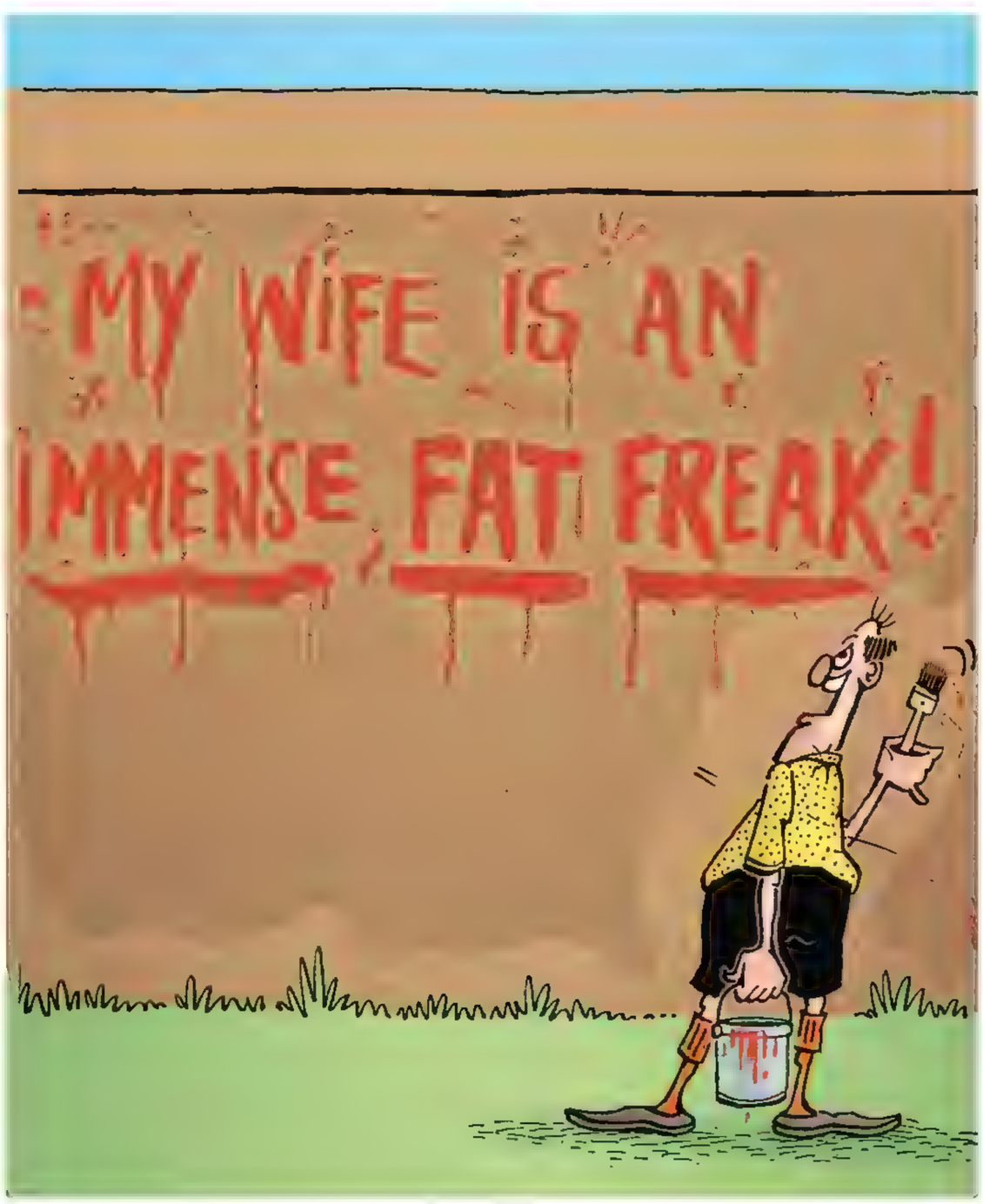
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES



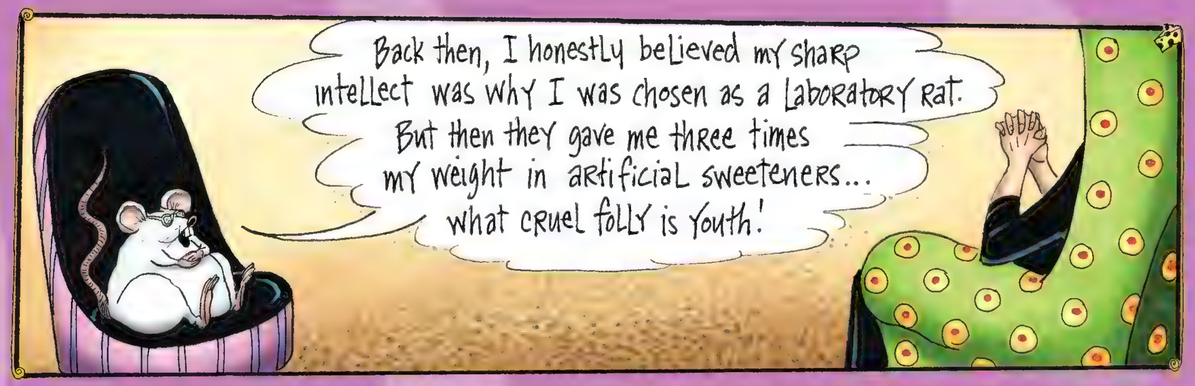

DEPT OF
HIGHWAYS

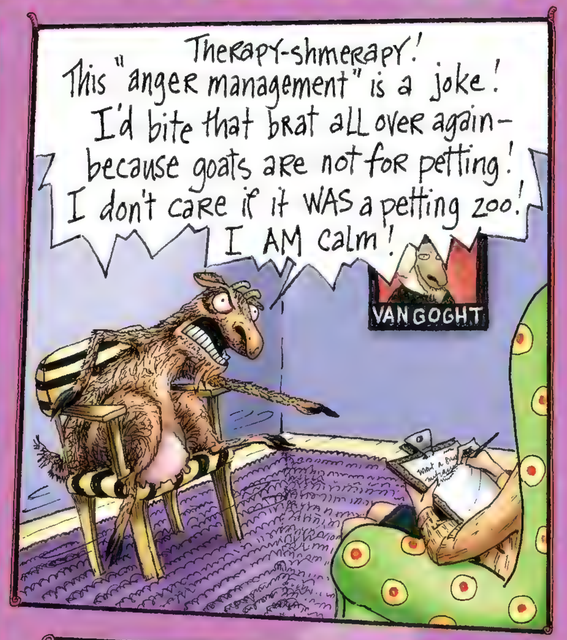

CHRISTMAS
ARAGONÉS

THE INDIGNANT HUSBAND



FROM THE FILES OF WANDA GOLDSTEIN FLENKMAN: ANIMAL PSYCHIATRIST





WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

Back in MAD #428, we examined the disturbing trend of disposable camera use at wedding receptions, the theory being that by using these cardboard Kodaks, guests could "document" the event in a way that paid professionals never would (or would want to). Unfortunately, Bar Mitzvahs are also susceptible to this sad development. Sure, at the end of the ceremony, a boy has become a man — but that doesn't also mean that a bunch of relatives have become skilled photographers! The only result is a batch of regrettable...

DISPOSABLE CAMERA BAR MITZVAH PHOTOS THAT DIDN'T MAKE THE ALBUM

Over-the-shoulder shot of the terrible caricaturist (and proof!)

Line outside women's bathroom and the reason for the holdup.

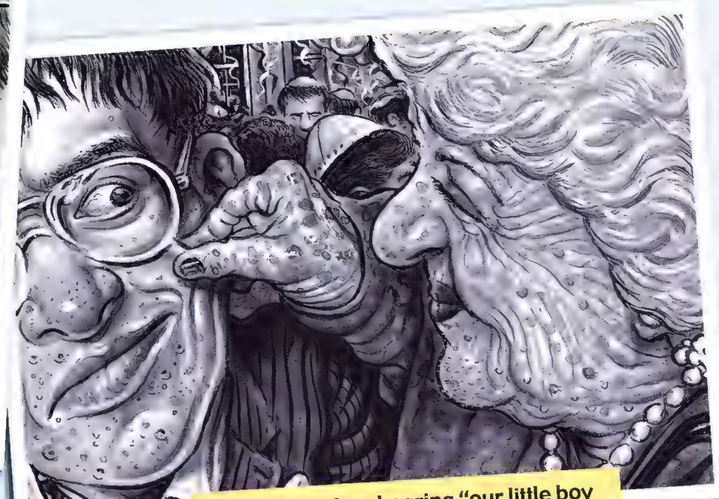
The Bar Mitzvah boy scared out of his wits that he's never going to see 14.

"Boy with Torah" chocolate favor, minus the head.

One of the parking valets telling Dr. Klein he just backed into his Jaguar.

College-age cousins pitching quarters with the kiddish cup.

The Breinberg family already planning how to "one up" this party when their eight-year-old turns 13.



Moments before hearing "our little boy is all grown up" for the fiftieth time.

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: BUTCH D'AMBROSIO

DISPOSABLE CAMERA

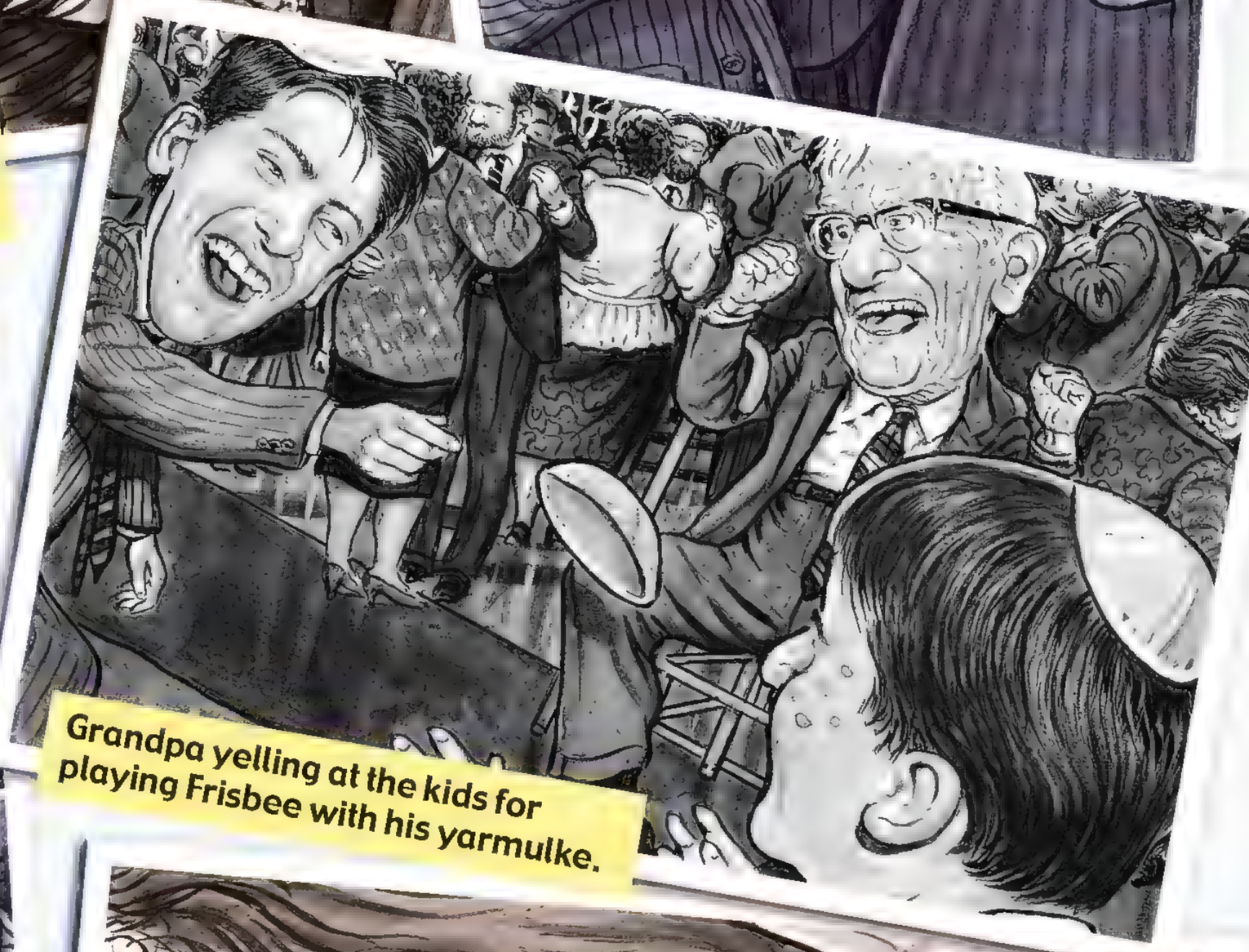
BAR MITZVAH PHOTOS

THAT DIDN'T MAKE THE ALBUM

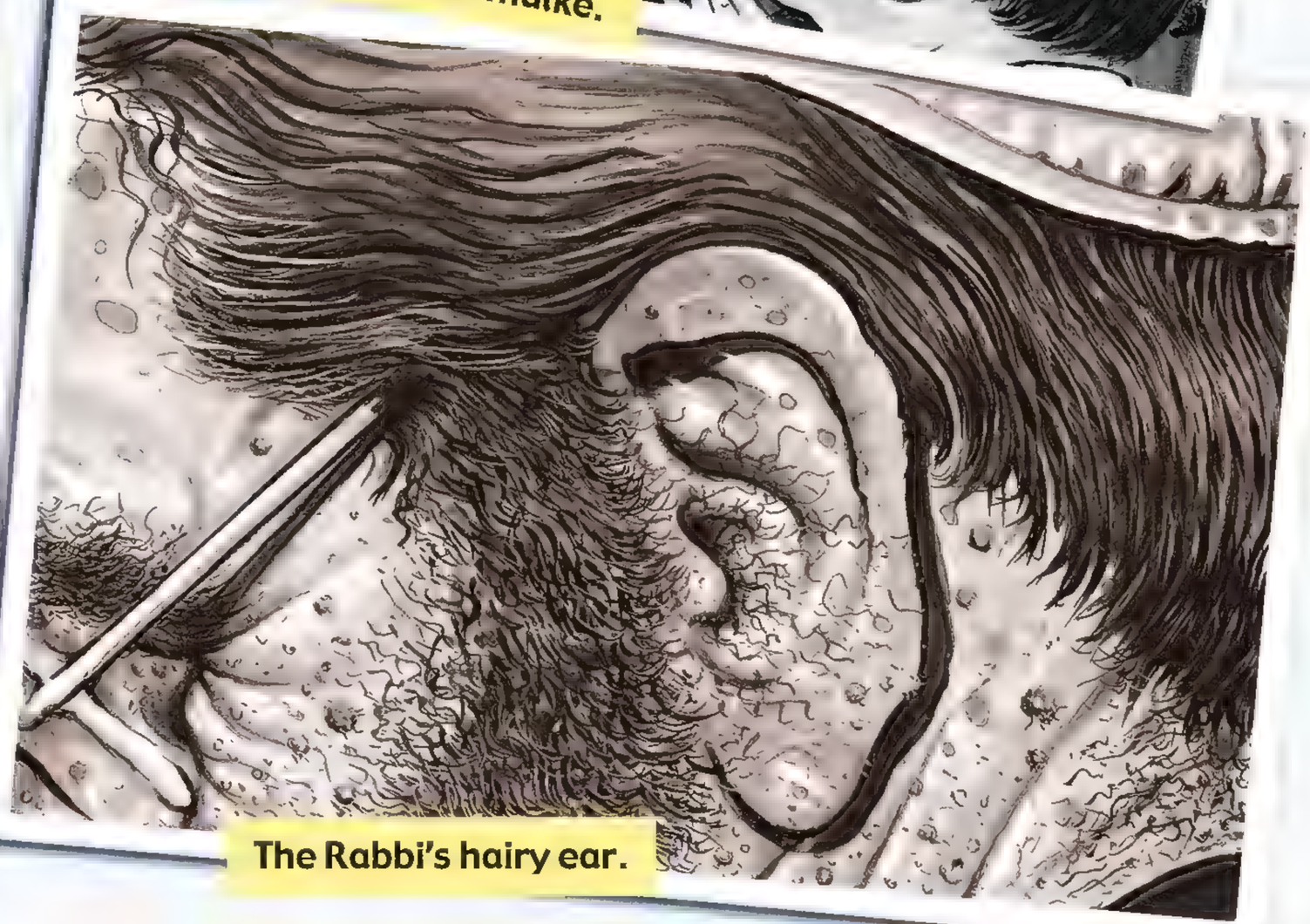
The lone Christian friend, wondering what the heck is going on.

The Bar Mitzvah boy arguing with his parents over why some of his gift money can't go towards an Xbox.

Fifteen people who should have stayed in their seats, doing the Chicken Dance, from behind.

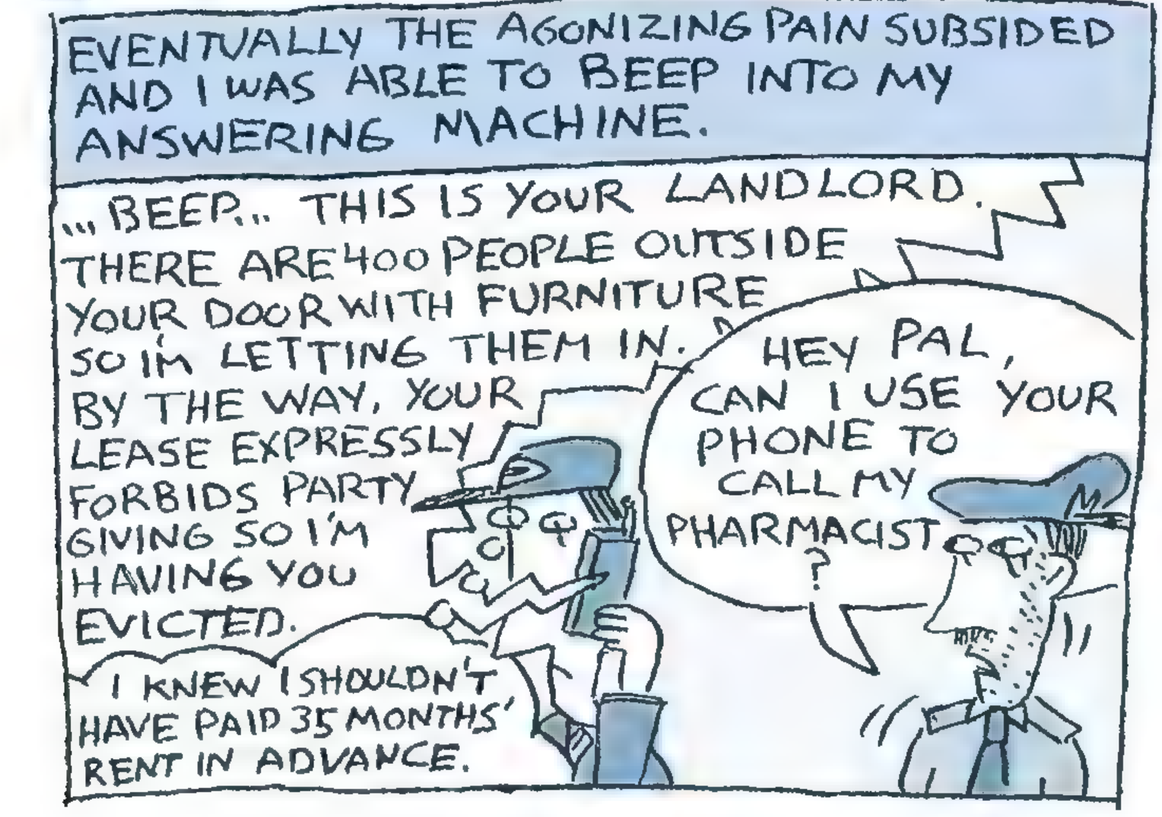


Grandpa yelling at the kids for playing Frisbee with his yarmulke.



The Rabbi's hairy ear.

Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST



WRITER AND ARTIST: P.C. VEY

SHELF CONTROL DEPT.

If you're a consumer (and who isn't?) you must have noticed that no matter which supermarket you go to, your shopping experience is pretty much the same: LOUSY! Why? Because all supermarkets follow secret, diabolical guidelines that store employees must swear to never reveal to the public. But we at MAD have discovered them, and expose them here for the first time:

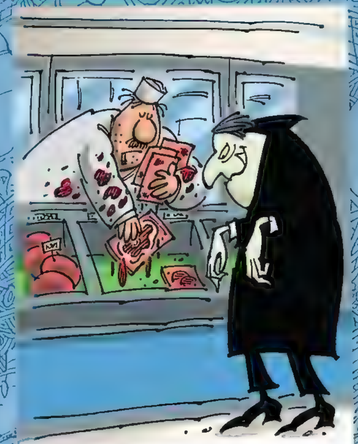
SECRET SUPERMARKET RULES

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU ARTIST: PAUL COKER COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

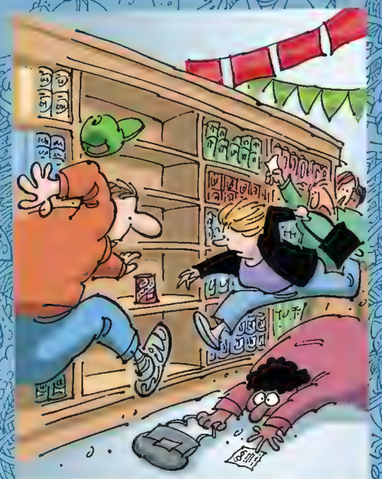
Produce Department Rule #409: At least 85% of all fruit and vegetable plastic bags shall not be openable at either end.

Shelf Stocking Rule #22.8: At least 33% of the shelves in every aisle shall be blocked by large, heavy boxes making merchandise impossible to reach.

Unit Pricing Rule #96.2: All products shall be marked in such a way so as to make comparative pricing impossible.



Meat Counter Rule #545.7: Each meat package shall contain *not less* than six (6) ounces of red, sticky, smelly, dripping blood.



Coupon Rule #666.2: For any store merchandise offered in conjunction with a newspaper coupon, supermarket management shall order stock in quantities that will fall far short of the anticipated customer demand.

Deli Department Rule #29.1: The egg, shrimp, chicken and potato salads in display cases shall each have a hardened, dried-out crust of *not less* than ½-inch.

In-Store Announcements Rule #17.6: The public address system shall be adjusted so that all announcements are blood-curdling, startlingly loud, yet totally garbled and distorted.

Computerized Cash Registers Rule #9.9: All checkout clerks shall be required to drag products over the UPC scanner a minimum of four (4) times before its price registers.

Merchandise Displays Rule #818.2: Product displays shall be constructed in such a way so that the removal of any item shall cause the entire display to collapse.

Checkout Counter Scheduling Rule #744.9: During the store's busiest hours, the registers shall be operated by the slowest, clumsiest and most incompetent checkout clerks.

MAD's Brain Drool PART TWO

FAMILY FUNNIES

WRITER DAVE BERG ARTIST: JOSE GARIBALDI

TERESA'S PIECES

"Believe me, do *not* get the one with the steam-iron option – no matter *how* many free minutes they give you!"

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

CUT OUT THIS FAKE ARTICLE AND PUT IT ON YOUR REFRIGERATOR WHEN YOUR PARENTS AREN'T WATCHING!

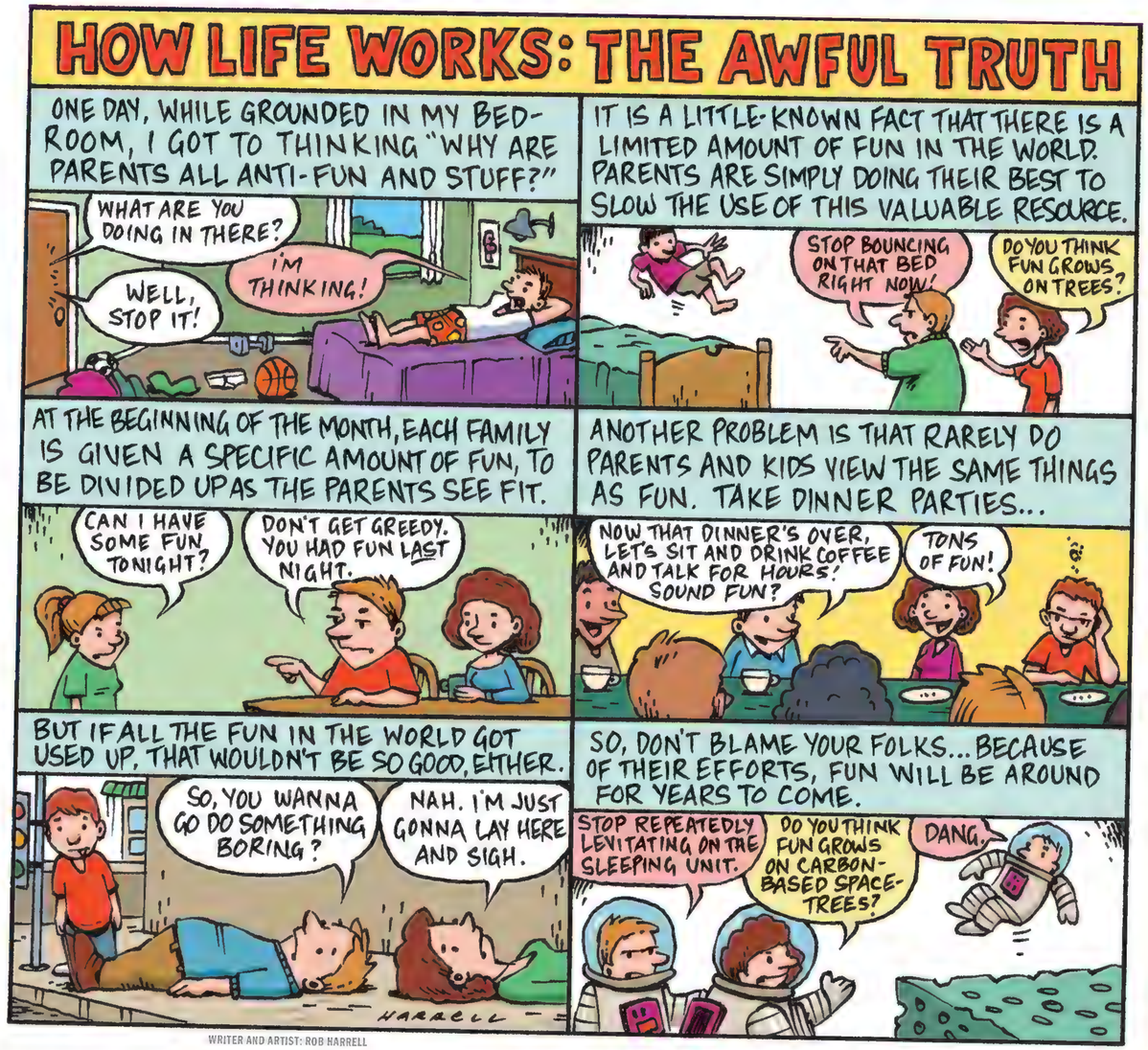
THE BEST CALORIE-BURNING ACTIVITIES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Washington, D.C. – The National Fitness Council announced today that young people burn calories differently than adults do. To demonstrate, they released the following table and said that to be super-fit, anyone age 8-12 should do more high calorie-burning activities (in blue) and fewer low-calorie-burning activities (in green).

ACTIVITY	CALORIES BURNED PER HOUR
Washing dishes	50 calories/hour
Mowing a lawn	35 calories/hour
Cleaning up a bedroom	12 calories/hour
Taking out garbage	4 calories/hour
Playing a Game Boy	540 calories/hour
Watching Cartoon Network	675 calories/hour
Listening to music	825 calories/hour
Hanging out at a friend's house	940 calories/hour

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

HOW LIFE WORKS: THE AWFUL TRUTH



WRITER AND ARTIST: ROB HARRELL

A GUIDE TO LITTLE LEAGUE COACHING SIGNS

WRITER AND ARTIST: JIM HUNT

Shift over to right center and stop picking your nose

Are you sure you can't hold it in for just one more inning?

Whoever farted has two seconds to confess

Step out of the batter's box and zip up your fly

I'm making the next kid who strikes out cut my lawn

MAD's Brain Drool PART TWO

KIDS KLASSIFIED ADZ

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
20+ pencils with unique tooth marks; 8 1/3" ruler (was 12"); and five personally autographed textbooks with witty phrases written in margins. $5.00 whole lot, everything must go! If not to you, then into the trash! 555-8108

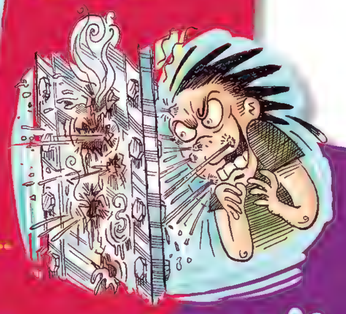
5-year-old brother, free to good home. Excellent crying and complaining abilities, eats mostly Ding Dongs. 555-7124 (If a parent answers, hang up!!!)

TOYS
Talking SpongeBob Doll — slightly damaged. It used to say nine phrases, now only says something sounding like "Zgrowbrlervb" over and over. $5.47 555-6542

35 plastic toy soldiers, most of them shapeless blobs, injured in The Great Magnifying Glass War of 2006. $1.00 or better offer. 555-1324

ARE YOU JUST GROWING UP... OR ARE YOU A MUTANT?

If you have pus-filled bumps on your face... you're just growing up.



If you have pus-filled bumps on your face – and the pus can eat through solid steel... you're a mutant!

If hair starts popping up under your arms... you're just growing up.

If *eyeballs* start popping up under your arms... you're a mutant!

If you grow several inches in height, seemingly overnight... you're just growing up.

If you grow feathers, lobster claws and fangs, seemingly overnight... you're a mutant!

WRITER: ARIE KAPLAN ARTIST: CHARLES AKINS

CLASS DISMISSED

WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: FRANK STOCKTON

THE JOKE CORNER

ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY

THIS ISSUE: Penguin & Salsa Jokes!

What's black and white and red all over?
A penguin addicted to salsa!

Why did the penguin cross the road?
Because a penguin on the other side invited him to try his salsa!

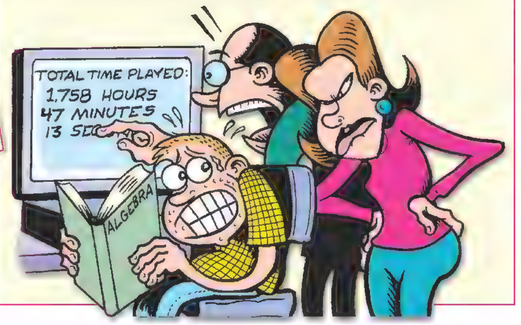
Knock, knock.
Who's there?
A penguin.
A penguin who?
A penguin who loves salsa!

How many penguins does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
One – if you offer him some salsa!

A horse walks into a bar. The bartender asks, "Why the long face?" To which the horse replies, "Because my penguin friend is all out of salsa."

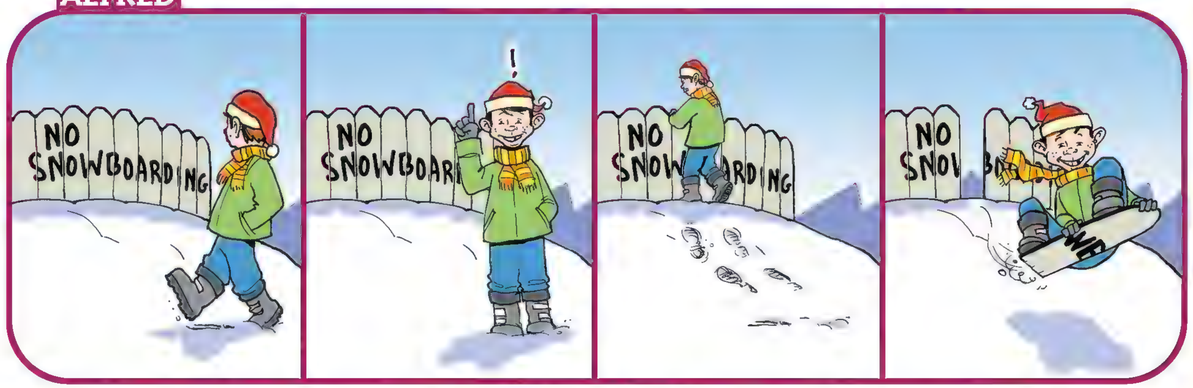
THE WORST THINGS ABOUT VIDEO GAMES

The "total time played" stats on your memory card, which only serve to prove to your parents how many hours you've wasted playing video games instead of doing your homework!



ARTIST: PETER BAGGE

ALFRED



WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÉS ARTIST: CLAY MEYER

THE DWAYNE CHRONICLES

WRITER AND ARTIST: ERIC SCOTT

SPECIAL MAD ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT

SUPPORT OUR SPONSORS!

We encourage you to consider the products and services offered on the following pages!

Thank You!

Why are we giving away the Bulgin' Belly Burner™ for only $10?
(Because we tried to give it away for $20 and that didn't work!)

Bulgin' Belly Burner™

AS SEEN ON TV*

*On Nationwide Consumer Fraud Reports

Don't waste your hard-earned cash on inferior imitations when you can get the inferior original for the same price!

Intensive back-stretch sends blood rushing to lower abdomen and thighs!

Reverse leg-lifts leave hands free to take important nutritional supplements!

Power sit-ups work your arteries to their bursting point!

To see how desperate overweight people are, our Special Consumer Alert Movement (SCAM) is offering this truly amazing device.

NOT AVAILABLE IN ANY STORE

The amazing Bulgin' Belly Burner will not be sold in any store! It's only offered by mail, where you can't get your hands on one until you have already paid for it!

Use it to flatten your tummy, firm your buttocks, mow your lawn, grate your cheese, slice your eggs—just about anything you can think of!

Forget about expensive gyms, difficult rowing machines and all the ridiculous claims in this ad. Just 10 minutes with the Bulgin' Belly Burner makes you feel as nauseous as if you had worked 40 minutes with heavy weights.

IRON CLAD MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Use the Bulgin' Belly Burner just 10 minutes a day for 5 years. If you're not 100% delighted with the new "you," try using it 20 minutes a day for the next 10 years. If you're still not in better shape than our professional models shown above, return the unit for a full refund. (Must be in brand-new condition, in original package, to qualify. Please include a $15 restocking charge.)

ONLY ONE BELLY BURNER PER PERSON!

Only one unit per customer may be purchased. But we won't insult your intelligence by checking to see if you sent in multiple orders, so feel free to do so!

To order, mail this original ad together with $10 for each Bulgin' Belly Burner, plus $19.95 postage and handling and $12.76 insurance, and an additional $7.95 for the translated-from-Japanese instruction sheet. Allow 6 to 8 months for us to ship it and for you to forget that you ordered it.

Bulgin' Belly Burner, Cockamamie Products, Dept. Y-U, Gullibility, TX.

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

BREAD FOR BROOCHES • FUNDS FOR FILLINGS • BANK FOR BRACELETS • BENJAMINS FOR BLING • WADS FOR WATCHES • BUCKS FOR BUCKLES

PHOOL'S GOLD EXCHANGE

NEED CASH?

DO YOU HAVE BROKEN OR UNWANTED

GOLD JEWELRY

BUT HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S WORTH?

WE'D LOVE TO MEET YA!

You probably have lots of gold items you can get your hands on. They might be sitting around gathering dust in a box... hidden in a drawer...stuffed away in the attic...resting on a sleeping relative's wrist...buried in mom's coffin...sitting on a neighbor's dresser...shining in a jewelry store window...or even doing nothing in a natural history museum showcase.

Just get your hands on that gold jewelry and come to Phool's Gold Exchange!

Our trained specialists are standing by, ready to carefully hold your jewelry up to the light, squint at it, and let out a heavy sigh, dashing any hopes you had for getting fair market value for your treasured family heirlooms.

That is our guarantee!

We welcome the opportunity to evaluate your valuables. Desperate, unemployed workers who have exhausted their 401ks are especially welcome! We beat our competition when it comes to making you feel good about getting pennies on the dollar for your precious jewelry.

That is our guarantee!

Phool's Gold Exchange quotes you the highest price possible (not that we'll ever pay you that much).

That is our guarantee!

WE BUY GOLD OF ANY KIND!

- GOLD WATCHES
- GOLD COINS
- GOLD CARDS
- GOLD TEETH
- GOLD'S GYM SHORTS
- GOLD JEWELRY
- GOLD BRICKS
- GOLD FISH

Why you should trust us and not some other low-life fly-by-night business just like us:

1. Phool's Gold Exchange has been in business for more than 5 years using more than 68 different company names — some for as long as one month each!

2. Often Indicted, Never Convicted™. Phool's Gold Exchange has never been found guilty of doing anything wrong. (As of July, 2011)

3. We are experts in state and local precious metals laws and know how to work around them (see #2)!

4. We help you save on taxes. At Phool's Gold Exchange, the taxes customers pay on gold transactions are low because we pay only a fraction of the gold's actual value — the tax savings get passed on to you!

That is our guarantee!

Here are testimonials from satisfied customers!

(Satisfied after we added a few dollars to our original offer so we could use their name in this ad!)

"I was desperate for cash! Then, I saw Grandpa sleeping in his favorite chair with his mouth wide open. I grabbed the pliers and within minutes I was on my way to Phool's Gold Exchange with three solid gold teeth! I got $400! Thanks, Phool's Gold Exchange! Thanks Grandpa! Now I'm waiting for Grandma to fall asleep!
— Troy Seezengum

"A lot of the medals and trophies in my high school's display case looked like they were made of gold. One smashed display case later, I found out my hunch was right! Phool's Gold Exchange paid me enough to afford bail and hire a top-notch attorney — I'll be back on the street in no time. Thank you, Phool's Gold Exchange!
— Lee Duane Dwanely

PHOOL'S GOLD EXCHANGE

CALL
1-800-555-GOLD
for directions to the location we're operating out of that day!

CHANGE FOR CHAINS • CURRENCY FOR CUFF LINKS • AND PEANUTS FOR OUR PAYMENTS!

CABBAGE FOR COINS • WAMPUM FOR WEDDING RINGS • PESOS FOR PENDANTS • MOOLAH FOR MEDALS • JACKSONS FOR JEWELRY • LOOT FOR LOCKETS • TENDER FOR TONGUE STUDS

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

CHEF Widget®

AS SEEN ON TV

On channels that can't attract reputable advertisers

Buy one at $12.95 and get the second one FOR ONLY $14.95!

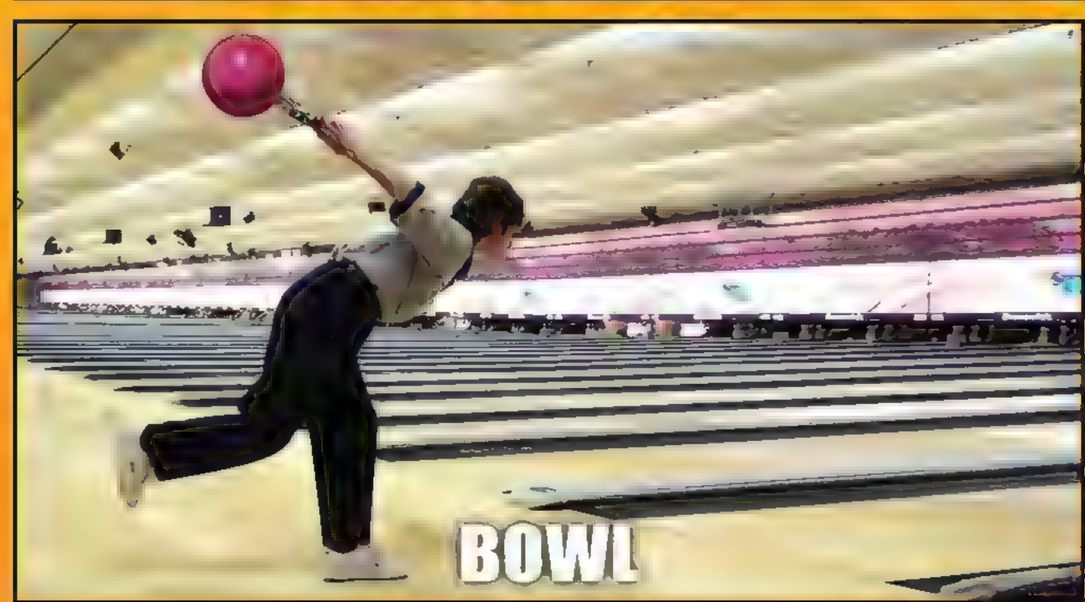
*Or, if you prefer, buy **only the second one** for $14.95!*

Chef Widget™ is the amazing 25-in-1 kitchen utensil that eliminates the clutter in your kitchen and relocates it to your basement or attic! No longer will your life be filled with the handmixers, barbeque tools, space-age oven mitts and non-stick spatulas we were hawking in ads like this one last month!

Use Chef Widget™ to lift eggs, retrieve gravy lumps and manipulate malformed pieces of meat! It's like having an extra set of hands (or a first set, if you lost yours while using our Garden Widget™ 25-in-1 Lawn Mower/Edger/Chainsaw/Weed Wacker)!

So versatile, a doctor can use Chef Widget™ to deliver a baby! And it works on both boy AND girl babies!

To order, call: 1-000-Take-A-Wiz



PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

A MAD AD PARODY

WELL, ISLE BE DAMNED! DEPT.

WHO SAYS BEING STRANDED CAN'T BE FUN

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

C'MON, ARNIE, IT'S MY TURN!

IN A MINUTE!

IN A MINUTE? YOU ALWAYS SAY "IN A MINUTE!" AND YOU KEEP ON SAYING, "IN A MINUTE.....

...RIGHT UP UNTIL THE WIND DIES DOWN!!!

LOOK! ACCORDING TO MY CHARTS YOU'RE DEAD WRONG!

THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT EASTER ISLAND!

REMEMBER THAT TIME IN '79 WHEN THAT SHARK TOOK A CHUNK OUT OF MY BUTT?
YEH!

HOW ABOUT THAT DAY IN '83 WHEN WE ALMOST GOT THE ATTENTION OF THAT CRUISE SHIP???
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

BOY! IT SURE IS FUN LOOKING BACK AT THE GOOD OLD DAYS!
I'LL SAY!

LOOK! OUT ON THE HORIZON! IT'S SOME KIND OF GIANT SEA CREATURE!!!

NO, WAIT!
IT'S A BIRD! A GIANT BIRD! NO!!! IT'S A SHIP! A BIG PINK AND GREEN SHIP! NO, WAIT.....

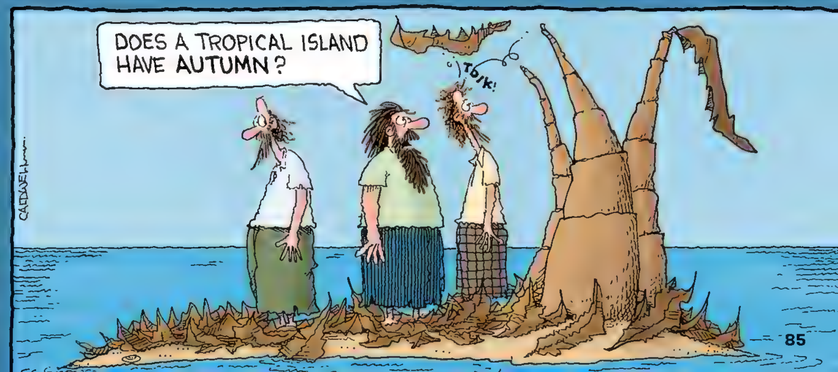
SOME DAY I'M GONNA SHOVE THAT KALEIDOSCOPE WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE!
HEAR, HEAR!

I'M GOIN' NUTS, ED! YOU THINK WE'LL EVER GET OFF THIS TROPICAL ISLAND?

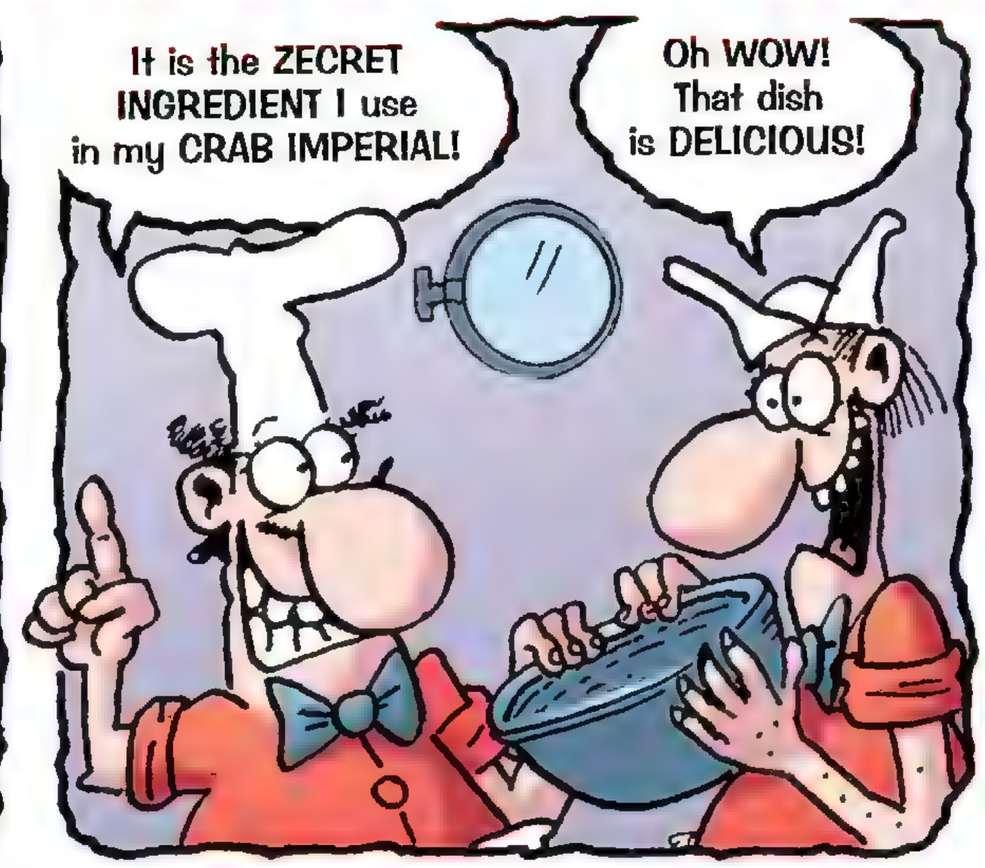
WHO KNOWS, RAY! BUT I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE WE'RE ON A TROPICAL ISLAND!

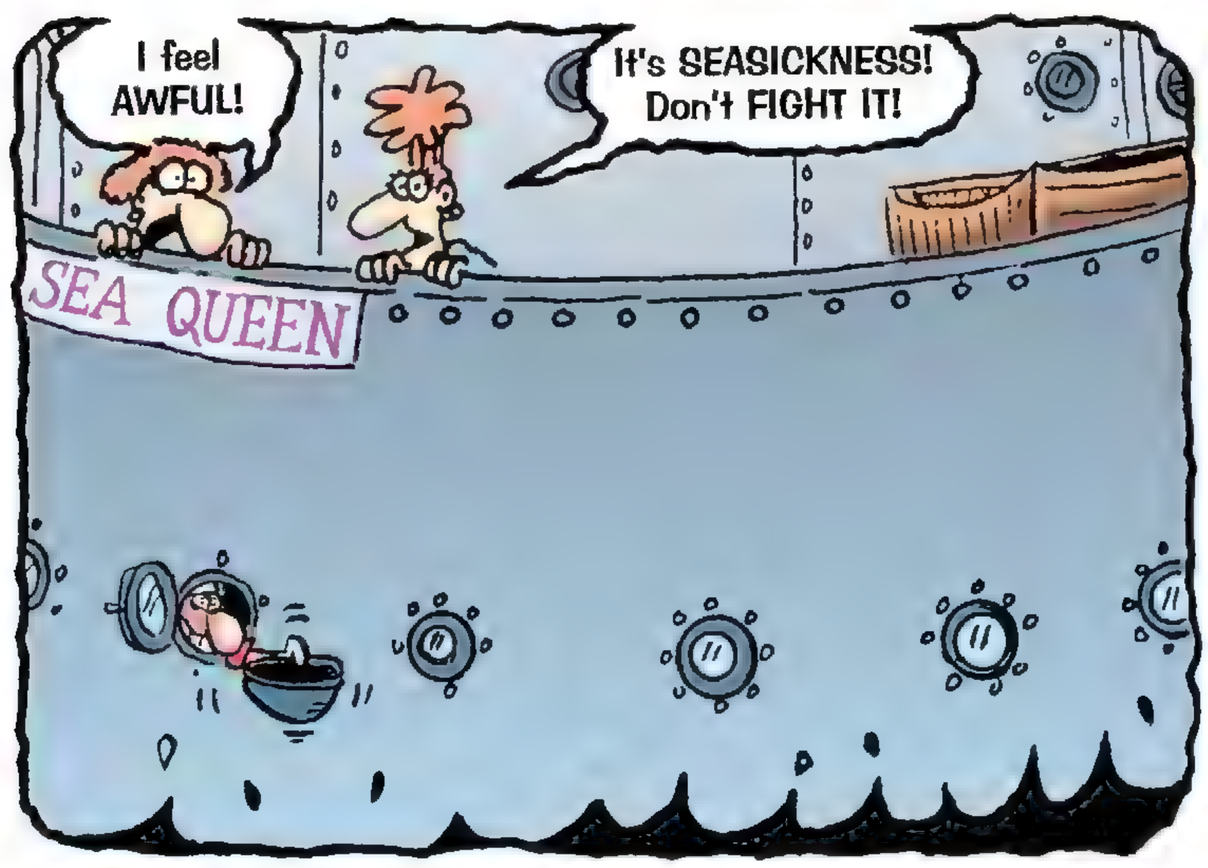
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

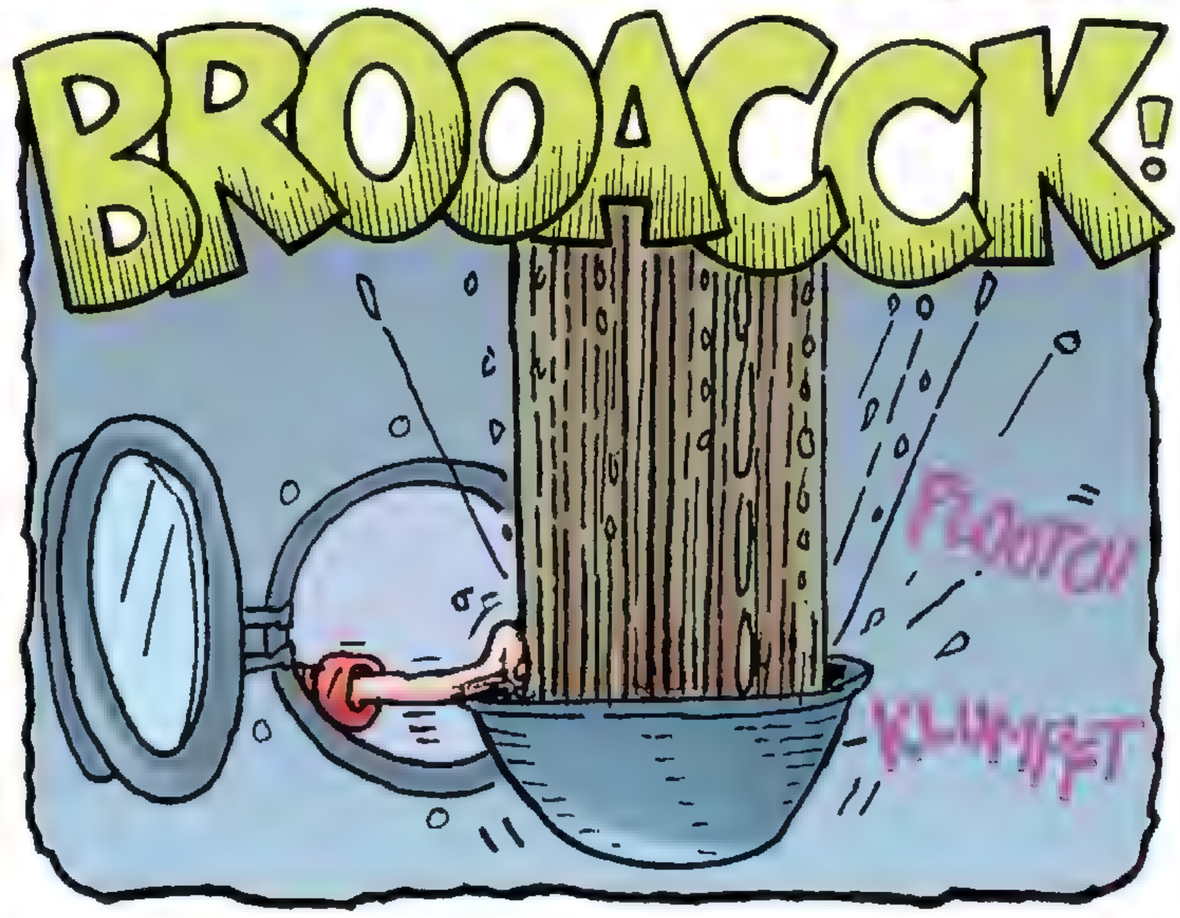
WELL, FOR ONE THING...


DOES A TROPICAL ISLAND HAVE AUTUMN?
TOK!

THE GHASTLY GASTRONOMICAL GLITCH







ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

BANANAS REPUBLIC

Summer 2013

Featured in this catalog:

Pleated Double-Knit
A-line Wool Dress

Embossed Wedge
Shoulder Satchel

Daisy Enamel Cuff
Bangle Bracelet

Ball of Feces
(available online only)

STYLES FOR FEMALES

Our pleated double-knit A-line dress is a joy with its itchy wool fabric that feels natural against hairy bodies. Magnificently complements acacia leaves and soft green twigs as the base for a nest, whether in the wilds of Africa or in captivity at the Chimp Island display at the Oregon Zoo. Dry clean only, or fling with abandon from treetop when infested with parasitic mites. In sizes from 00 to 16.

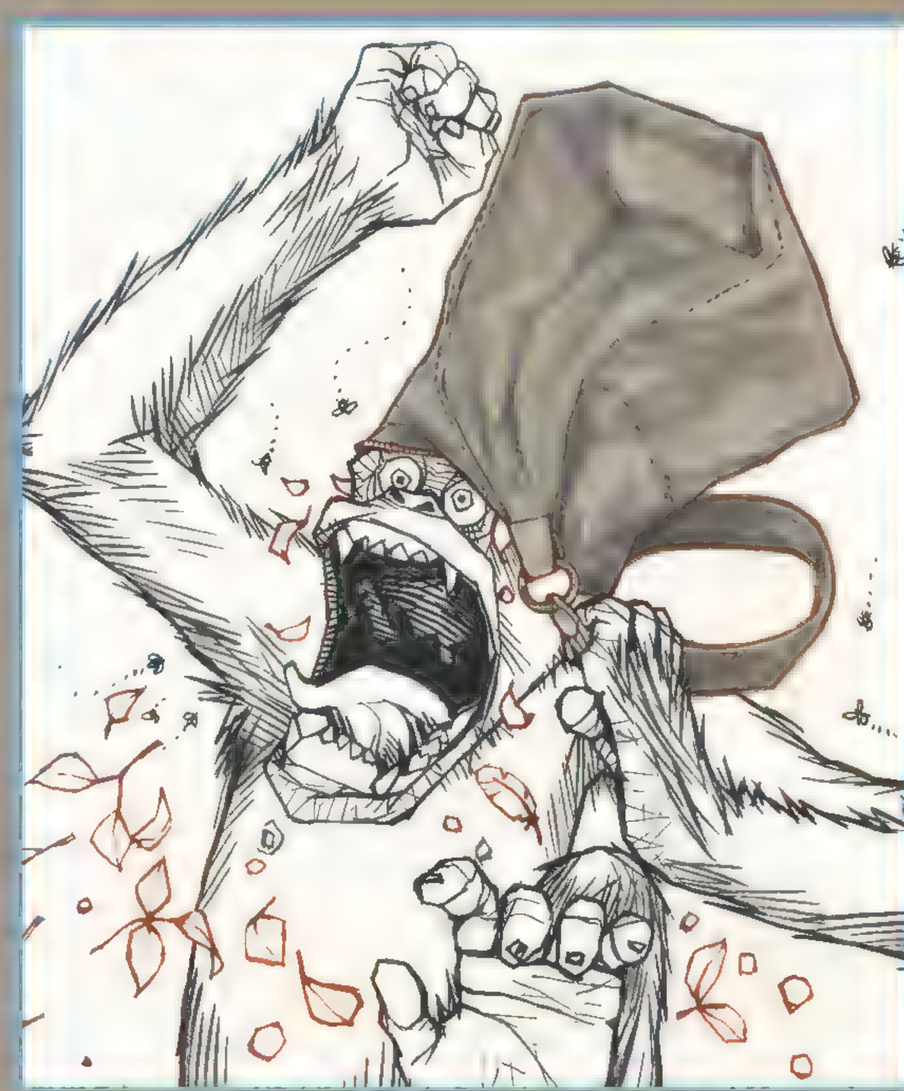
Pleated Double-Knit A-line Wool Dress
$148.00

Gently ruffled through the bust and waist, our fitted [illegible] shape of the infant taken from you by poachers. Perfect [illegible] weeks and months away until mating season returns.

Long-sleeve Fitted Sateen Shirt
$58.00

Made of 100% untreated silk which passes safely through digestive system, this floral smock blouse is sure to catch the eye — and appetite! Oversized hard plastic buttons yield with a gratifying crunch while breaking teeth and/or cutting lips — guaranteed to inspire that nosy, lurking primatologist to note a distinctive, identifiable physical characteristic on which to hang cute nickname on you for a *National Geographic* article.

Silk Lotus Flower Smock Blouse
$68.00



[illegible] venient for storing pebbles, leaves and twigs for dumping out for no apparent reason later. Also excellent for [illegible]

Embossed Wedge Shoulder Satchel
$198.00

STYLES FOR MALES

A novelty! Our classic blazer, paired with matching pants and then strewn across an elevated tree branch in low wind is guaranteed to result in a mildly swaying hominid effigy, sure to inspire both wonder and dread! Soon it will be alternately worshipped and feared until an apprehensive populace slowly advances upon it with benign, curious intent and a sudden gust of wind sets it sailing to the ground where a biting, clawing, screeching free-for-all ensues.

Wool/Cashmere Charcoal-stripe Navy Suit Combo
$498.00

The stylish look of this fitted oxford-style shirt is enhanced by French cuffs and cotton/poly blend that retains just enough of the tantalizing commingling scents of the cheap perfume and pungent feminine odor of our minimum wage shipping facility worker who packed it, sure to fascinate and excite you for weeks, until you become fixated on smelling your finger again.

Stretch Fit French Cuff Oxford Shirt
$58.00

We've added some stretch to our two-button placket polo shirt! Now it's guaranteed to retain its shape even as you yank it onto your lower extremities, which you will as soon as its knitted cotton fabric triggers a memory of the diaper you were forced to wear until you were "retired" from children's parties after biting the pinkie off the eight-year-old birthday boy and sent to live on Tippi Hedren's Wild Animal Sanctuary. Reinforced collar can be turned outward to facilitate natural dispersal of urine, feces.

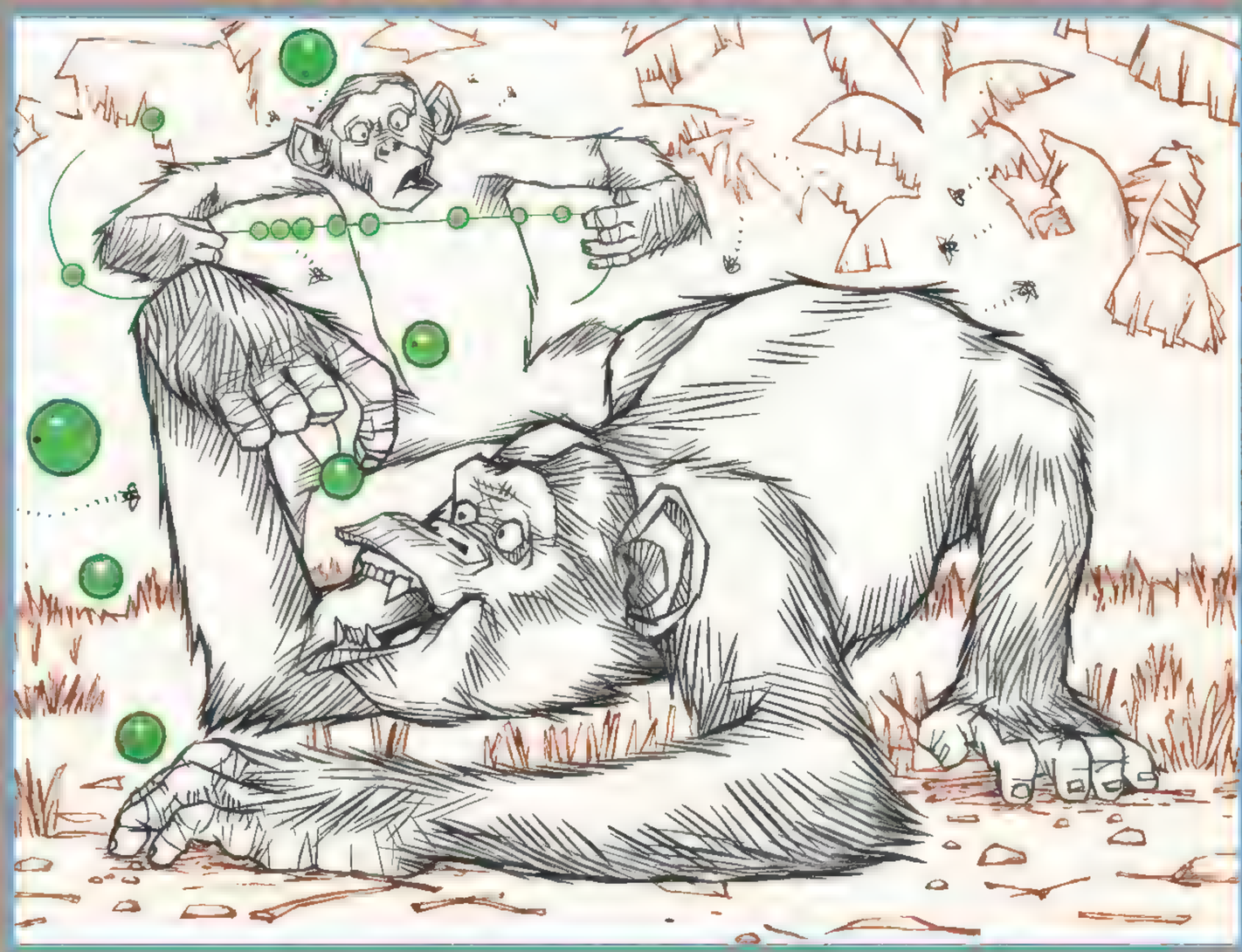
Pique Rugby-stripe Polo
$39.50

A pair of classic relaxed-fit chinos is the one wardrobe item you'll clutch guardedly the entire monsoon season as it turns covetous heads throughout the jungle! Double-reinforced crotch stitch is built to withstand heavy tugging, but will produce a satisfying rip when torn in two during more heated territorial fights between dominant males.

Relaxed-Fit Weathered Olive Classic Chino
$68.00

dermatologist-tested body wash, while non-toxic, will cause vomiting when you squeeze the capped tube until it bursts and then lick the enticing-smelling paste off your open palm. Ingest, puke, repeat. 150 ml tube will last an afternoon of regurgitating and re-regurgitating until your stomach muscles become sore and you lie down in the shade to rest.

Sandalwood High-foaming Body Wash
$18.00



Large, round resin beads give this 16-1/2" necklace with toggle closure its classic, New England look. Features silk thread which snaps at the first good tug, sending 20 oversized kelly green beads clattering to the ground where they will quickly be mistaken for unripe betel nuts and subsequently swallowed.

Vintage Nantucket-style Bead Necklace
$38.50

This wide enamel cuff bangle is detailed with a pastel enamel cloisonné daisy plated in 14k gold. Subtle enough for formal or business wear, yet heavy enough for use in pounding on half-rotted logs to get at the delicious insects inside. Large size and hefty weight make it an ideal projectile for heaving at the head of one of those pain-in-the-ass researchers from the Jane Goodall Institute when feces aren't readily available.

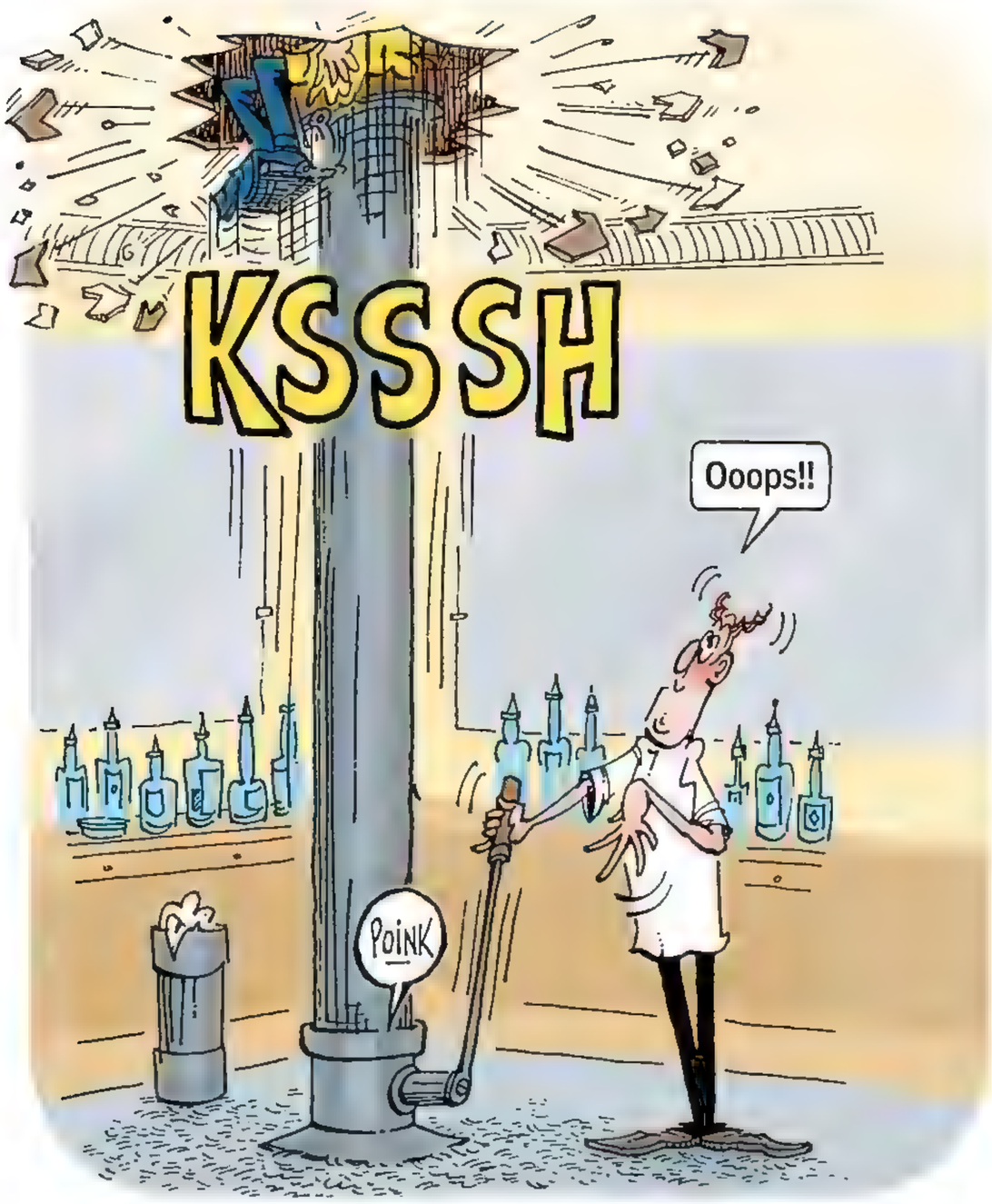
Daisy Enamel Cuff Bangle Bracelet
$58.00

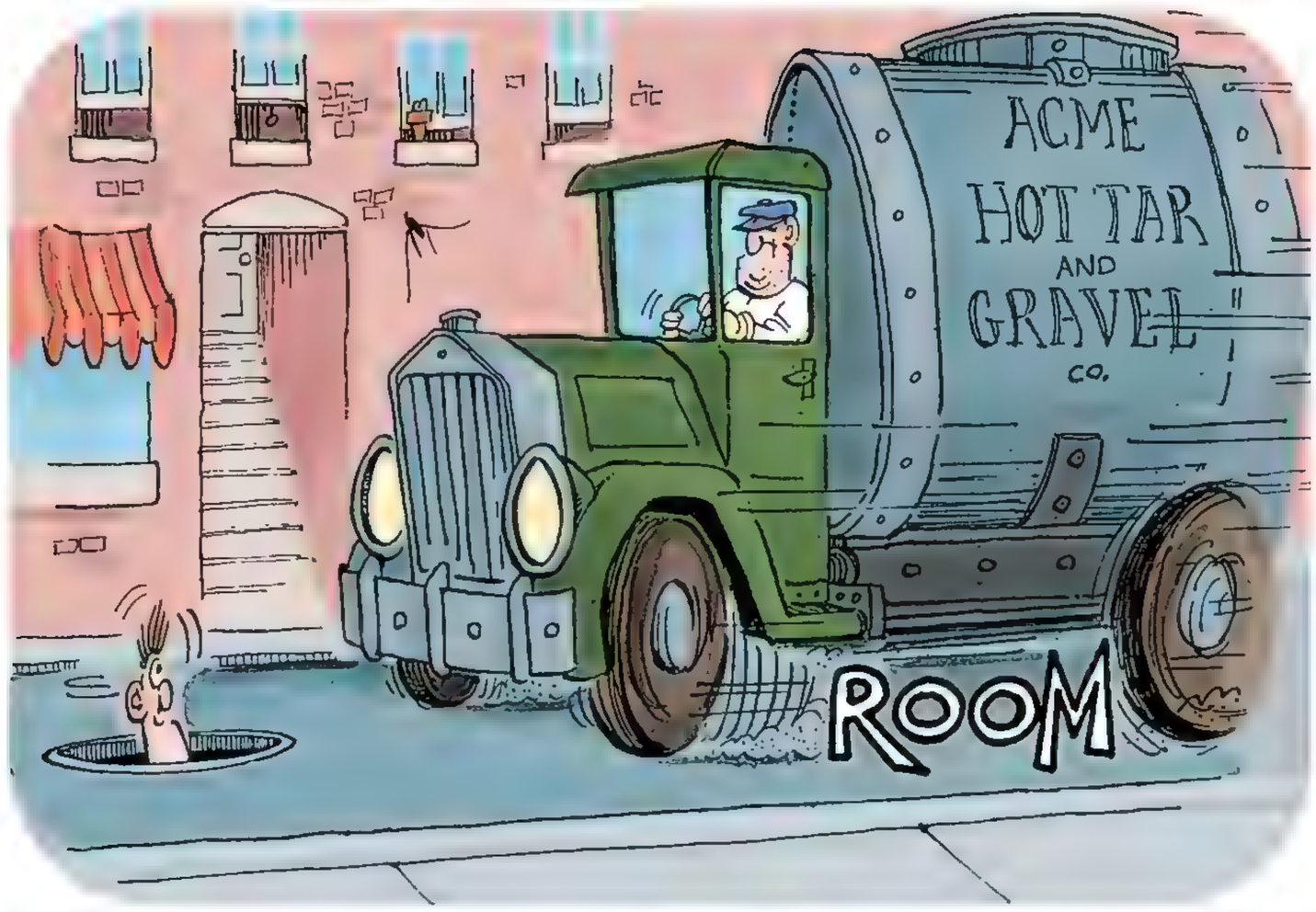
This imported 18" necklace with base metal setting features a delicately-woven 1.5mm carded rope chain substantial enough to quickly become entangled and painfully matted in your fur. The large synthetic coral bib design will stand out in stark contrast on your body as others in your troop become anxious over what will likely be interpreted as disease, quickly resulting in you being shunned you from communal grooming and other social activities.

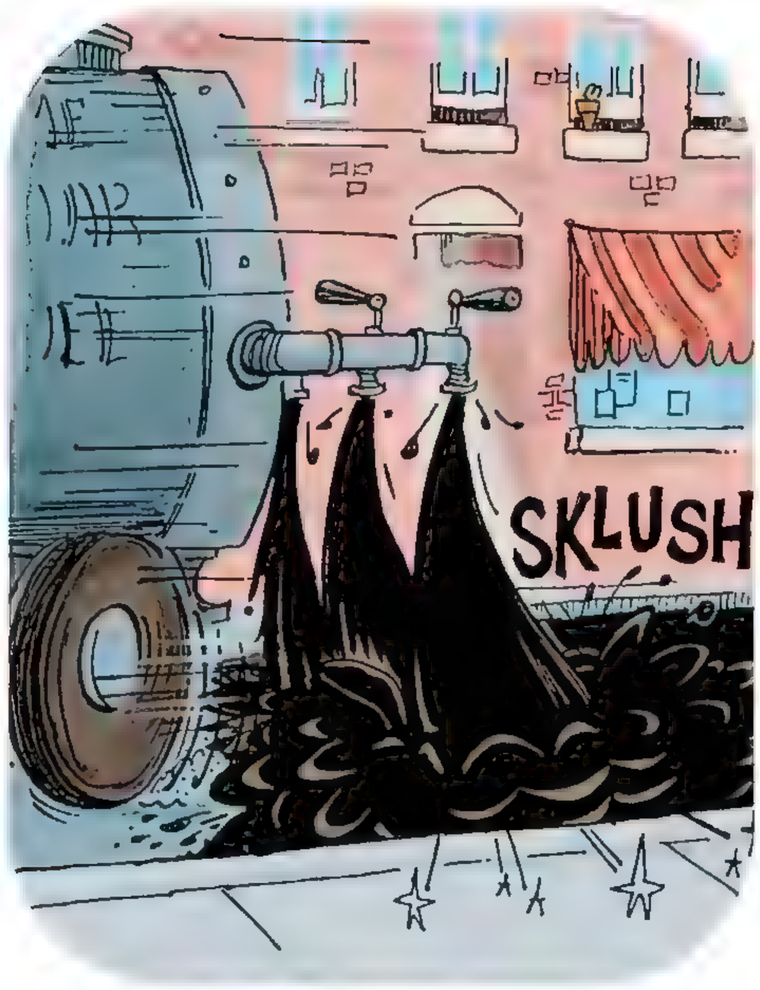
Coral Bib Pendant Necklace
$52.00

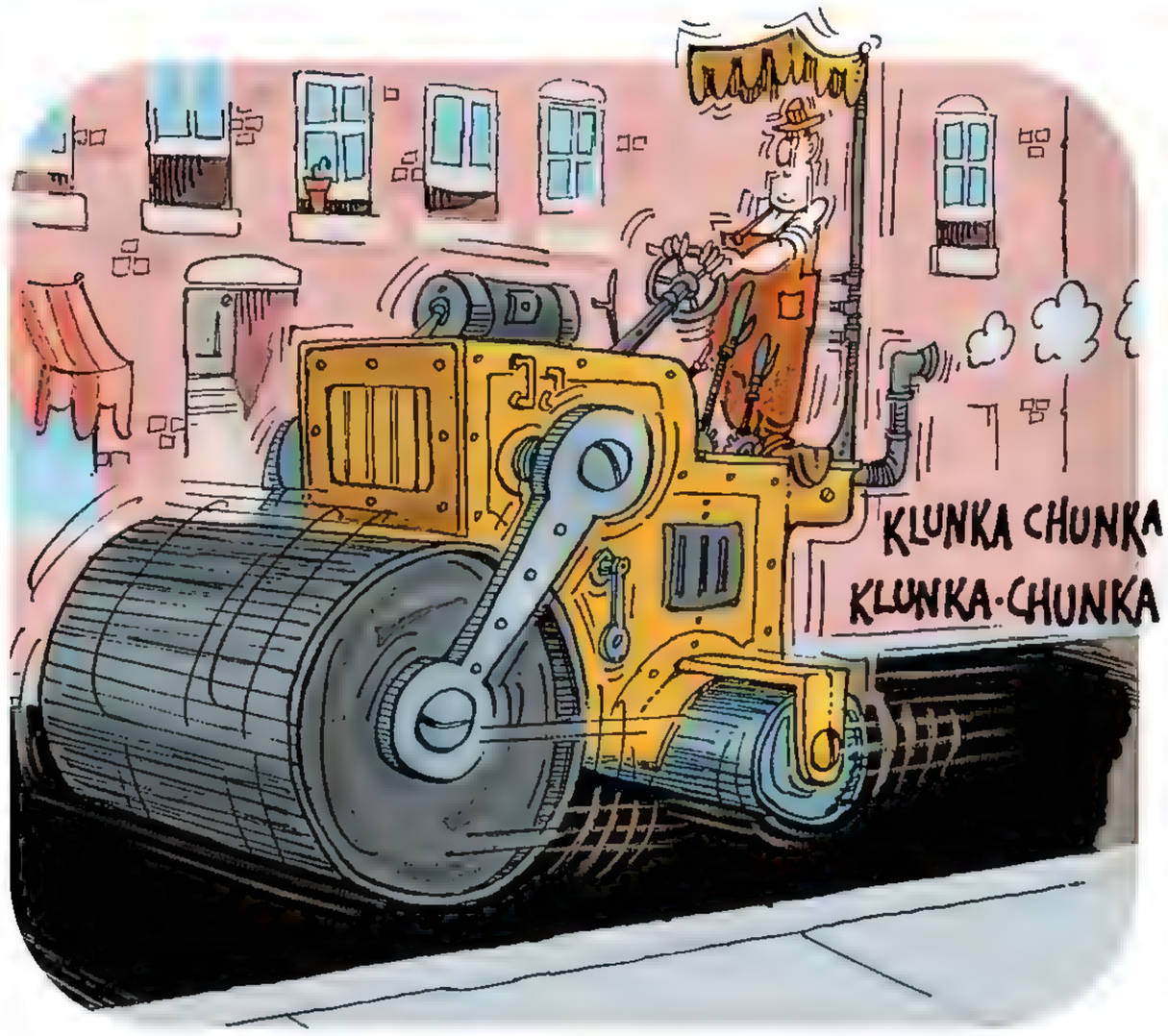
THE HAIRCUT...

WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON




ACME
HOT TAR
AND
GRAVEL
CO.
ROOM

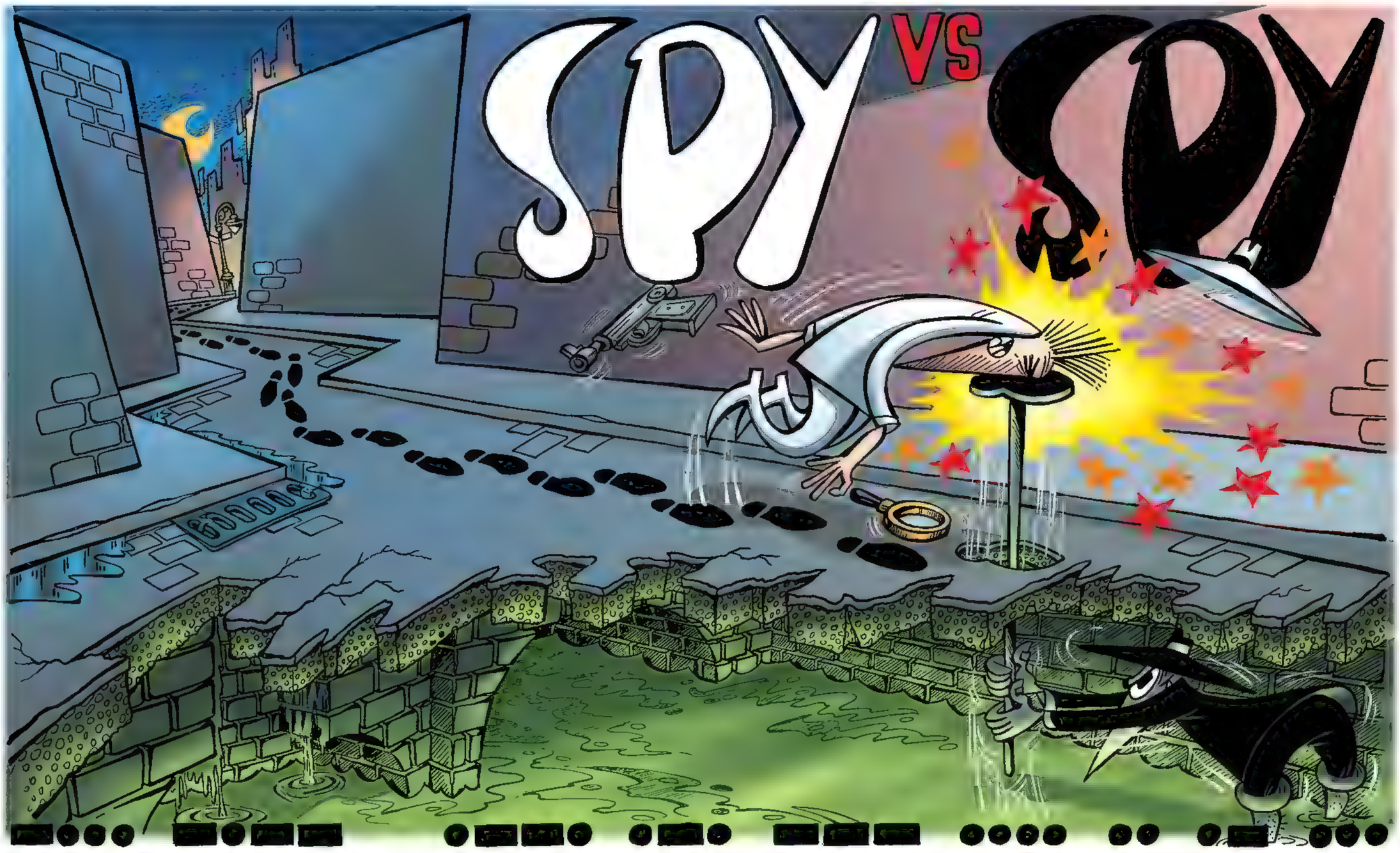

SKLUSH

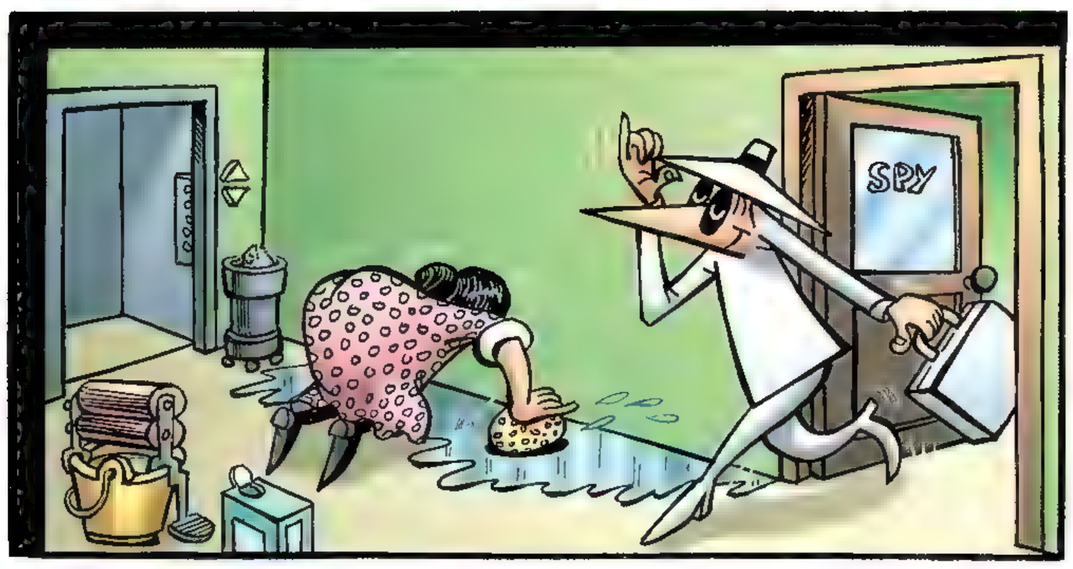

KLUNKA CHUNKA
KLUNKA-CHUNKA

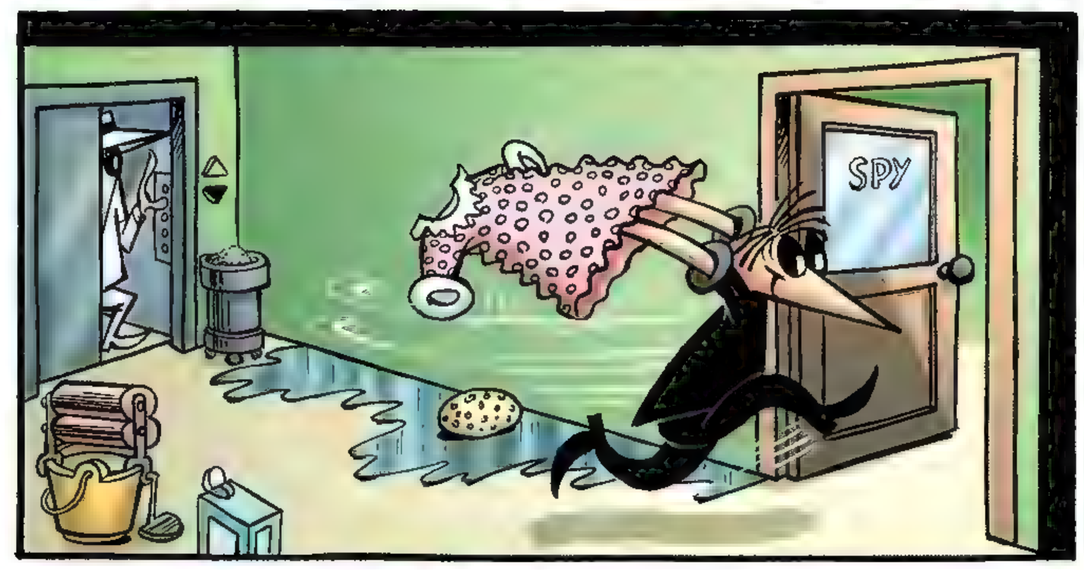
SKLIT
SKLIT

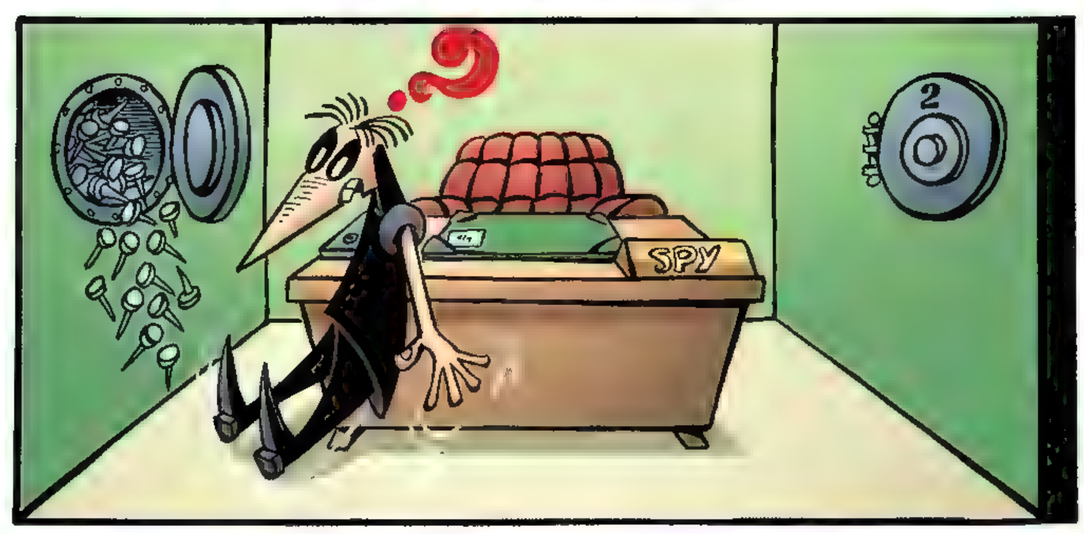
Oh, NO! What have I done!?

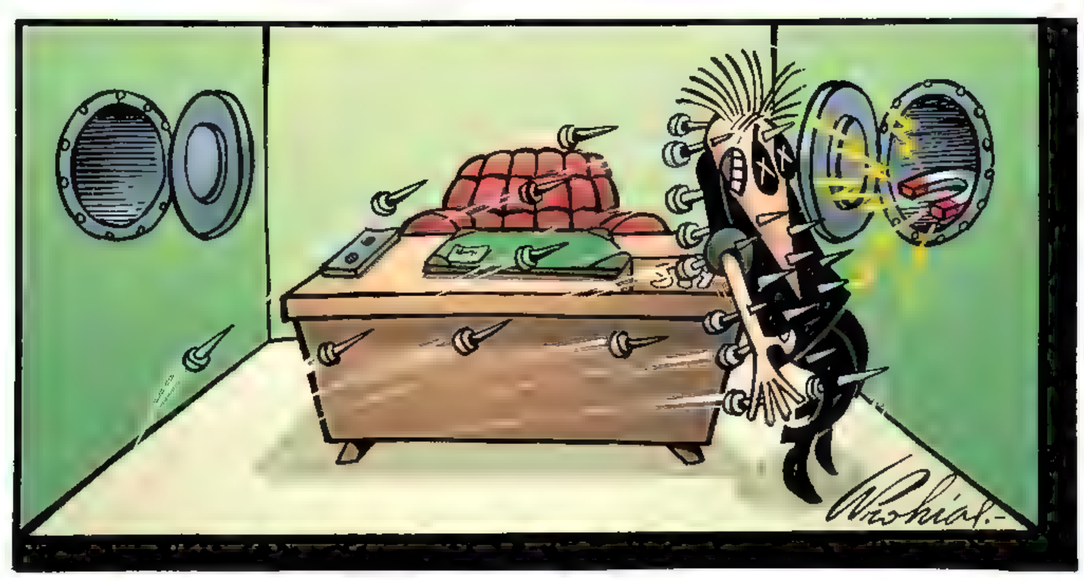
Well . . . it's a good, clean part, Louis! But you've got it on the **wrong side!!**
A. MARTIN











WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

CAUSE OF DARTH DEPT.

A long time ago (1977, to be exact), in a galaxy far far away (or, to be more precise, Northern California), a young director named George Lucas released a trilogy of movies that people loved! But not content with the bazillions he made on the first three flicks, Lucas decided to crank out a new trilogy of prequels that people...um, well, hated! Why? Because even though the budgets and special effects went up, the writing and acting went way, way down! And this is the worst one of them all! In fact, it's...

STAR BORES EPIC LOAD III

RETREAD OF THE SICK!

We have to **stop Count Cuckoo** and **General Greasy!** They've **kidnapped Chancellor Palpitation! Barf More**, lock in the **shields**, we're flying **directly** into **enemy fire!**

Bloop-deep! (***TRANSLATION:*** *But **Oldie Von Moldie**, the **ship** could sustain a lot of **damage!**)*

That's **okay!** The ship's a **rental!** And I sprung for the **"Hit By Laser Cannons" insurance waiver!**

In this **Clone War**, your **help** we will **need, Chewing-Tobacco!**

GGRRRRRAWGH! (***TRANSLATION:*** *Master **Yodel**, I would be **honored** to serve as a **brave soldier!**)*

Actually, more as a new **fur coat** for **me** I was thinking! **Cold** it is aboard these **battle ships! Purple** have my **green nipples** turned!

Bar Stool, even though I could just **land**, I'm going to do a **360 degree spin**, bank **left**, swoop **right**, then a **720 degree turn**, fly **between** those **two ships, zig, zag**, then **zig** again, **swoop up** and **THEN** fly to the **docking bay!**

Bweeep-boop! (***TRANSLATION:*** ***Why** do you make things **needlessly complicated?** It only **increases** the chance of **crashing!**)*

I can't **help** it! It's my **training!**

Beep-blop! (***TRANSLATION:*** *Your **Jet-eye training?**)*

Job **training!** I used to work as a **programmer** for **Microsoft!**

BWWWARRRRRF!

With my **Jet-eye powers**, I sense a **disturbance** in the **Force, Senator AmaDilly!**

That "**disturbance**" was **me puking** all over the **place!** I have **morning sickness!**

Yes! I sense you have the **stomach flu!**

No, as I just **told** you, I have **morning sickness!** I'm **pregnant!**

No, I sense that it's **stomach flu!**

And ***I*** **sense** that **you're** an **idiot!**

Ha! It'll take an **army** to catch **me!**

But **General Greasy**, there **is** an **army** of **clones** chasing us!

Er...what I **meant** to say is that it'll take **MORE** than an **army** to catch me!

And two **Jet-eyes** are **boarding** the **ship!**

Aw, for **Pete's sake!** Could the **news** get **any worse?**

Yes! Our **sensors** indicate that this **opening battle** is the **best scene** in the **movie**... and we still have **two hours** to go!

And to think my **horoscope** actually said, "The position of the **planets** makes today an **excellent day** for beginning **new relationships**, prudent **investments** and taking over the **universe**"! **Lying @$#%-ing horoscope!**

Oh dear! My companion **Bar Stool** is in that **space battle!** I need **something** to take my **mind** off of how much **danger** he's in!

You **could** give **me** a hand **firing** these **laser cannons!**

No, I wouldn't want to get my **hands dirty!**

You **could** help **me** carry **supplies** to the **troops!**

With **my bad back? No way!**

Well, **I suppose** you could just **wander around** and be a **useless, whiny little witch!**

Damn the Republic's **"No Droid Left Behind"** policy!

Ha ha ha! Soon my **evil plan** will come **together!** By having you **kidnap** me, I have set a **trap** for the **Jet-eye!** Because while **they** think that **YOU** are the **Sick Lord**, it is actually **me**, so when they **rescue me** and **kill you**, they should really kill **me AND you!** And this **war** that I **secretly** helped **cause** by having **you** help **me** start it without anyone **knowing** has given **me**, in my role as **Chancellor**, which is who I am when I'm not the **Sick Lord**, absolute **power** over the entire **Republic!** Soon, in my role as **Sick Lord**, I will turn young **Mannequin** into an evil **Sick apprentice** named **Dark Traitor** and with **him** at **my** side, I will **rule** the **galaxy**, both as **Emperor** ***and*** as the **Sick Lord!**

Hang on — you lost me at "**kidnap**"! So **who**, exactly, is the most **evil guy** in the **universe?**

Actually, it's **George Lucas** — **he's** the **idiot** who **came up** with this **ridiculously convoluted storyline!**

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

Mannequin, Buzzy Droids are cutting my ship apart! I'm done for! Go on without me!

I'm not leaving you, master!

All right then, old friend! I suppose we will both die a horrible, painful death, but at least we won't die alone! Your loyalty means so much to me!

Sorry, I didn't catch that last part, Master! I was too busy preparing to get the hell out of here!

Mannequin, use your anger to destroy Count Cuckoo!

I..I...I can't get that angry at him!

Think of how he chopped off your arm the last time you met!

Hmmmm.... nope, still not angry enough!

He told me that you look terrible in black! That your hair is soooo out of style! And that you're not nearly as pretty as Senator AmaDilly!

I'm still not quite angry enough!

He told me after this movie, your career will follow the same track as Mark Hamill's!

What?! I'll KILL him!

Just like my golf game — every time I swing, it's a slice!

Mannequin, now that you're back, I have some good news, and some bad news!

What's the good news?

I'm seven months pregnant!

That's great! What's the bad news?

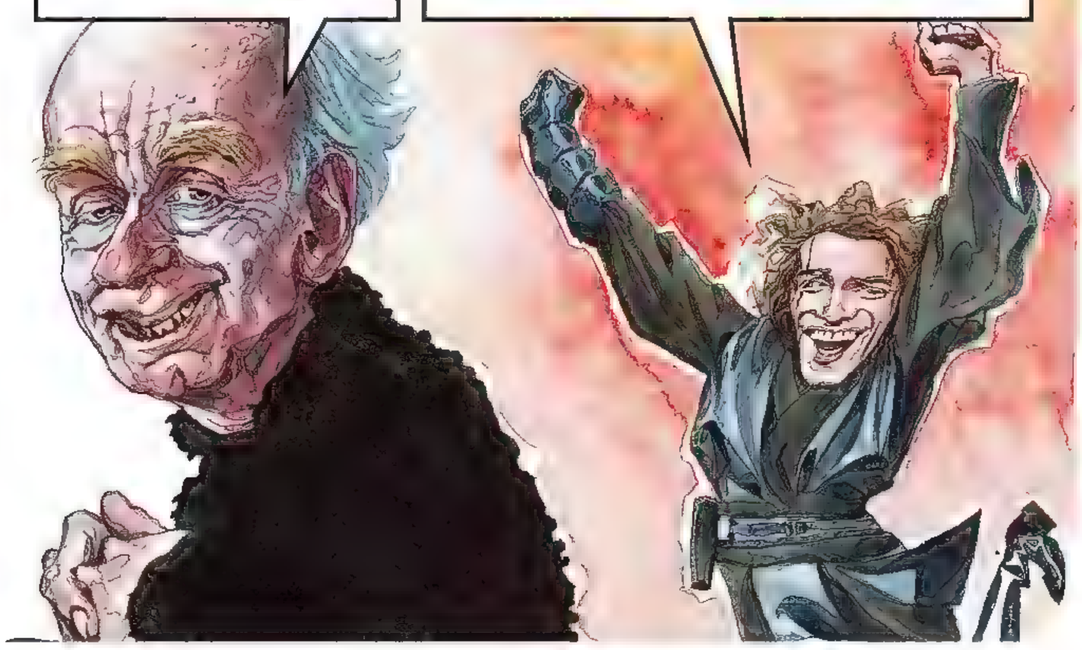
You've been away for EIGHT months!

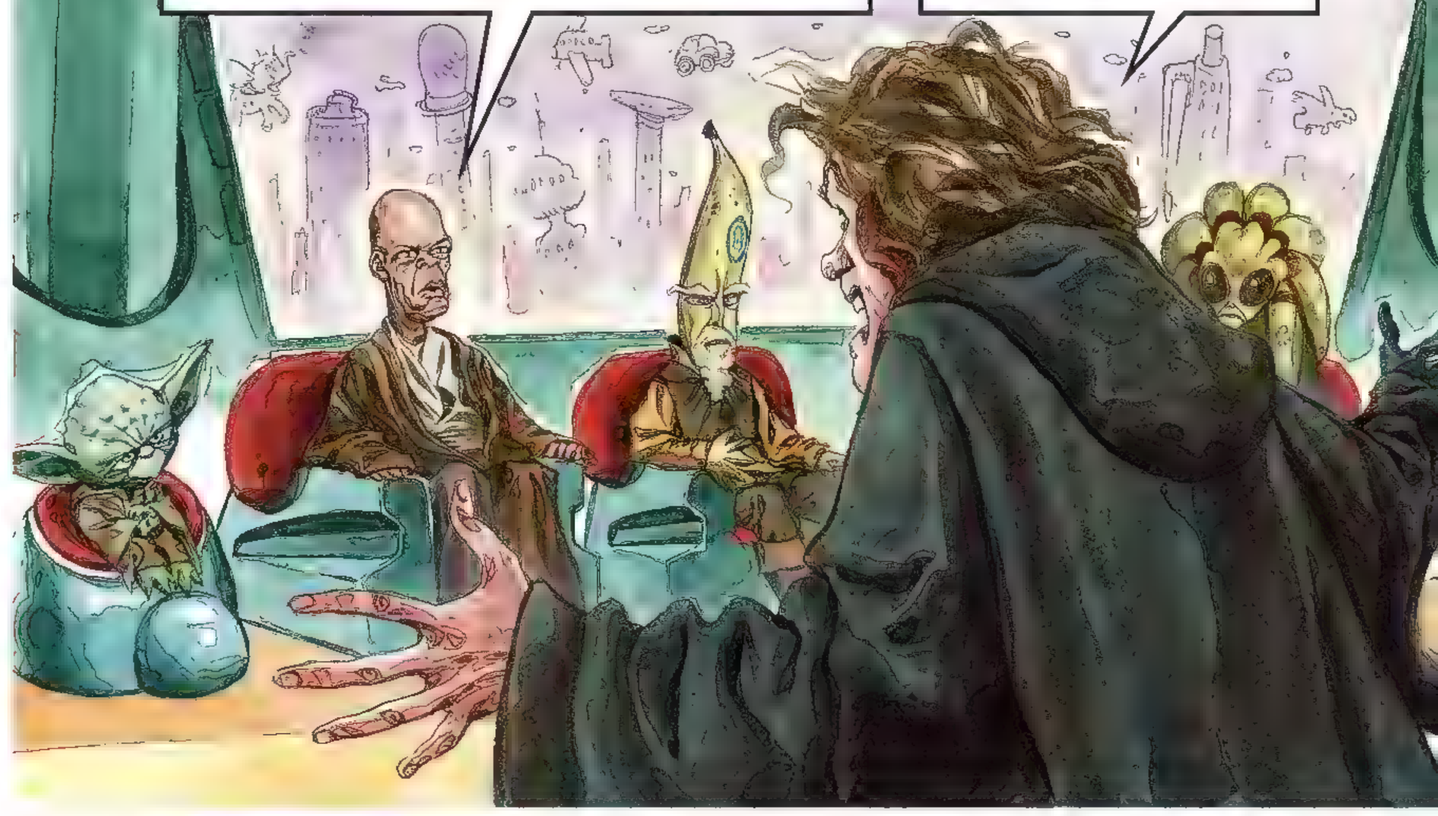
Argh! I had a nightmare in which you die in childbirth!

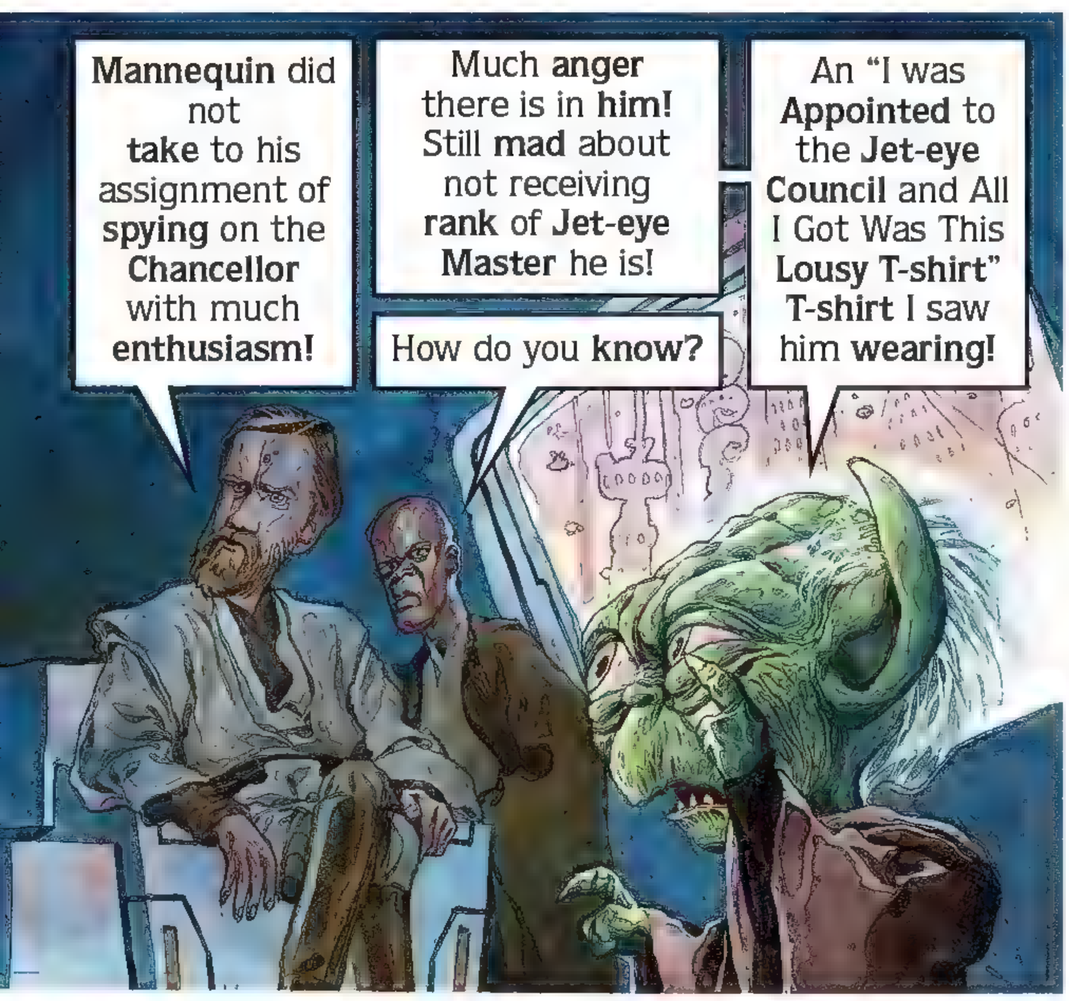
Don't worry, nightmares never come true!

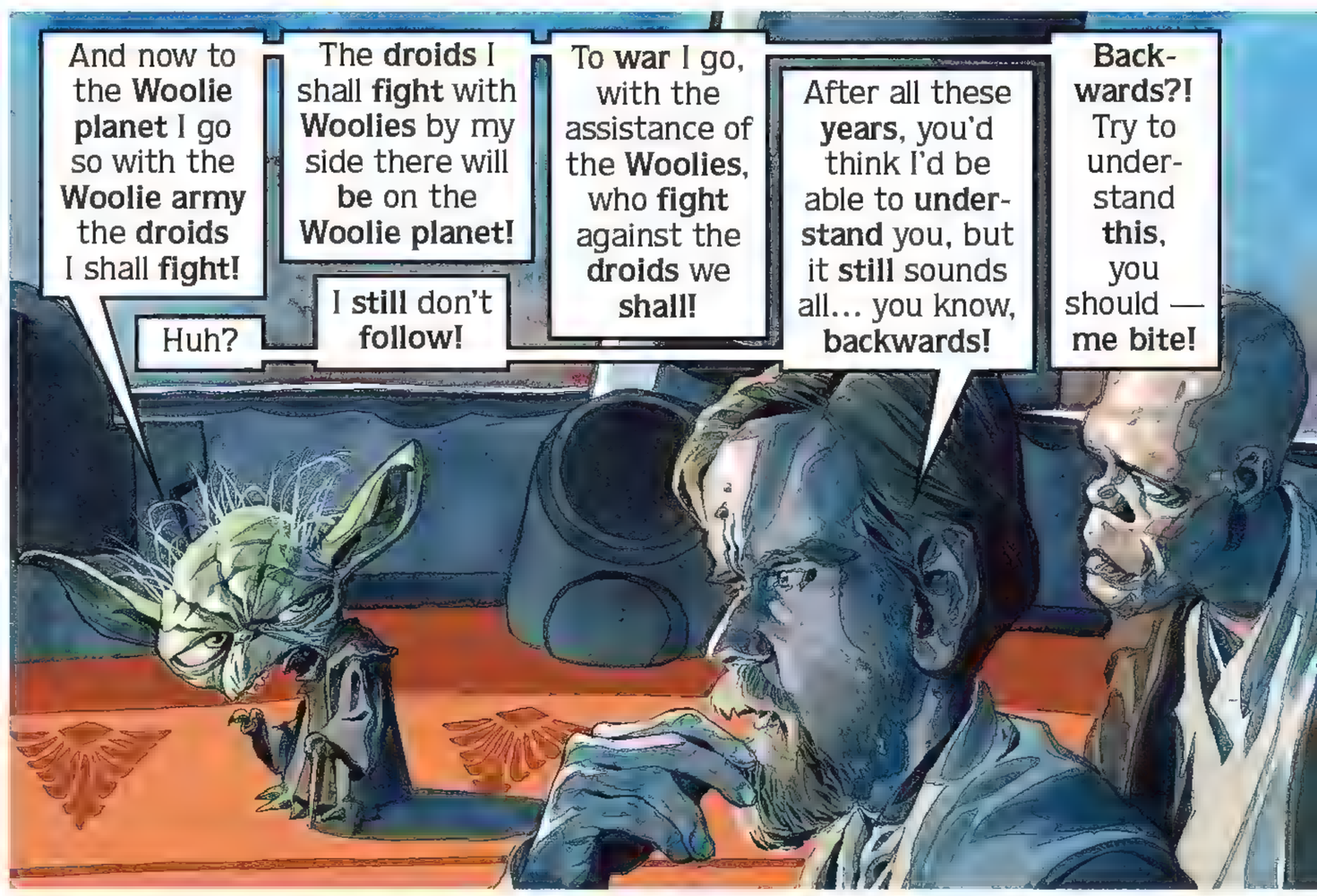
I hope you're right, because I had another one in which I married an expressionless human china doll with the personality of a sno-cone!

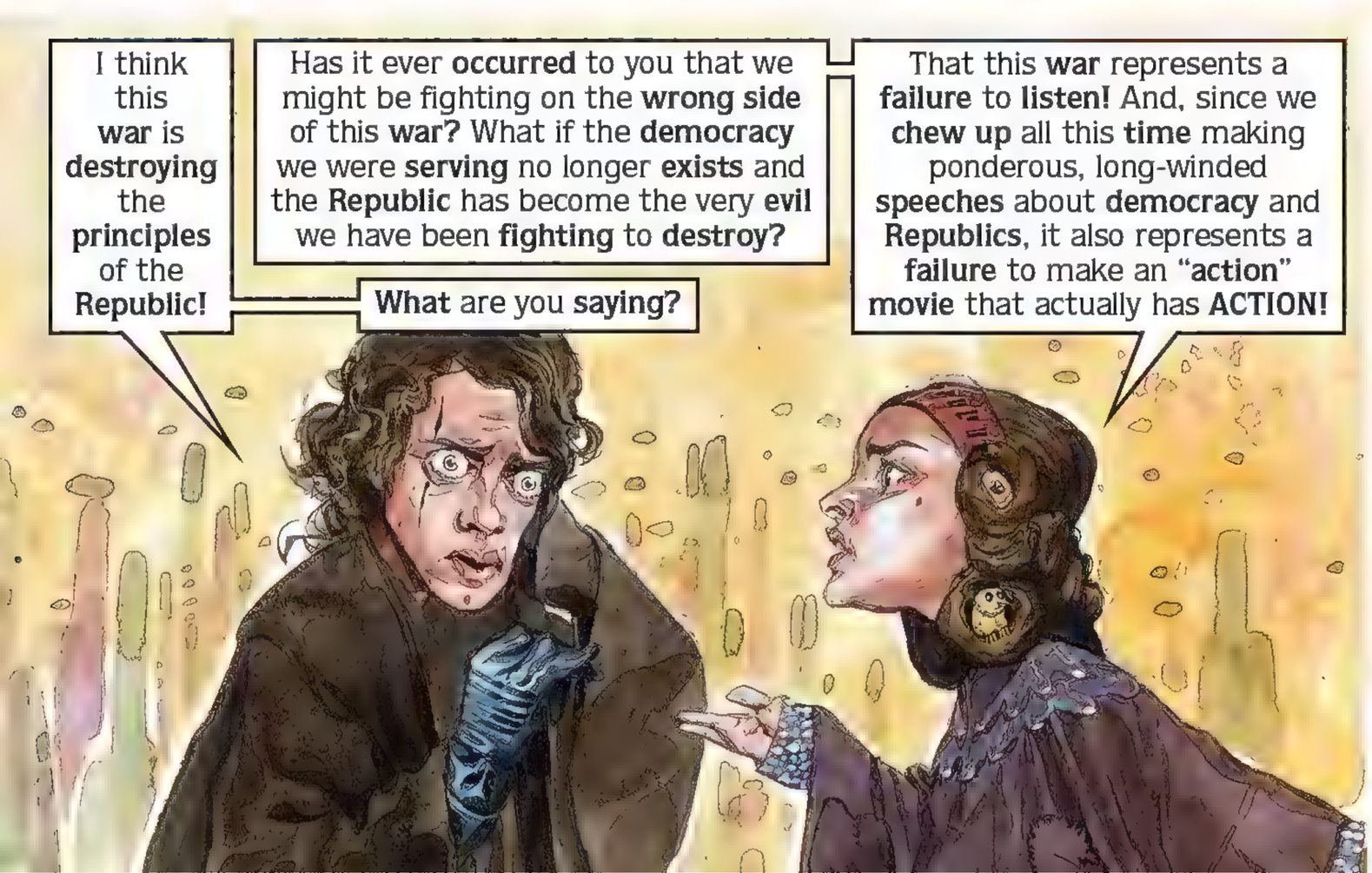
Okay, so MOST nightmares never come true!

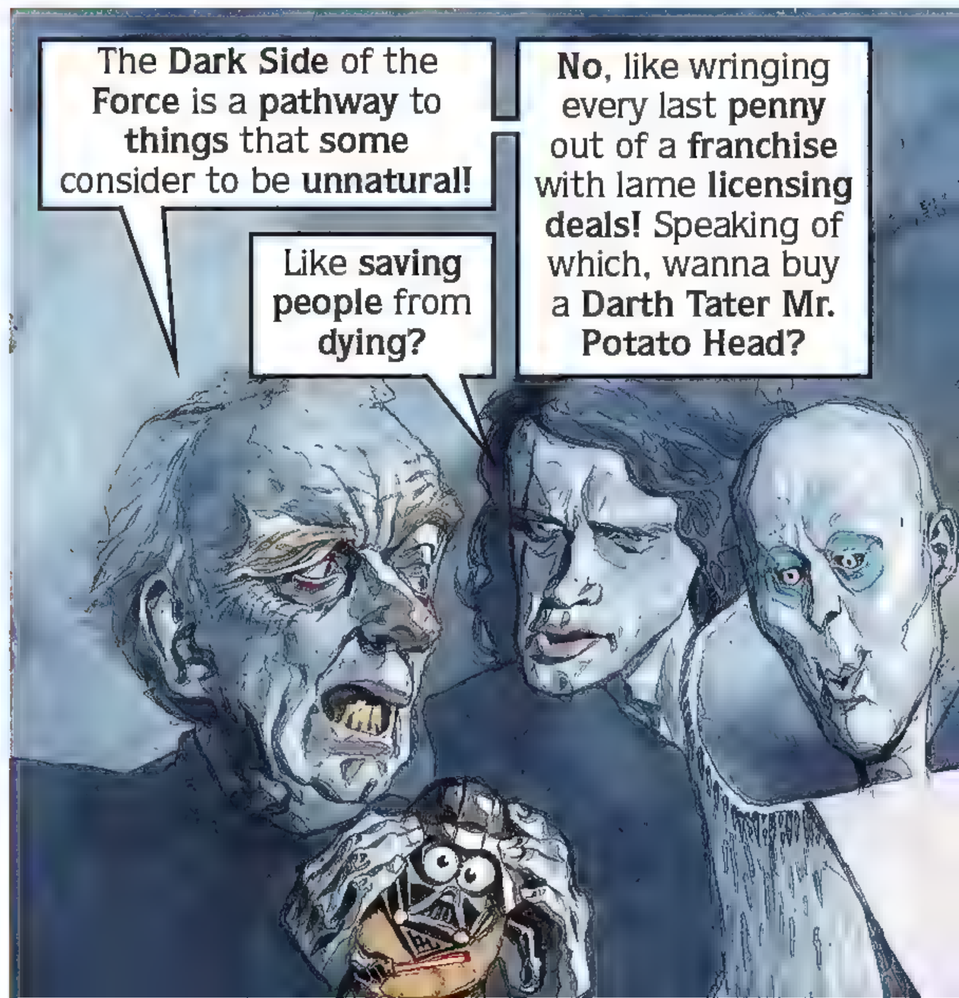

Mannequin, I am appointing you my personal representative to the Jet-eye Council! You will have all the privileges of a Jet-eye Master!
Awesome! I get a Jet-eye Master's parking spot! Access to the Jet-eye Master's dining room! A Jet-eye Master's corner office with a view of all those cool ships whizzing by! Ten percent off at the Jet-eye company store! What a thrill! What an honor! What a —


Mannequin, you're on the Council! You're responsible for reporting on all the chancellor's activities! But one thing, you're NOT granted the rank of Master!
Not a Master? ...but I still get the ten percent off at the company store, right?


Mannequin did not take to his assignment of spying on the Chancellor with much enthusiasm!
Much anger there is in him! Still mad about not receiving rank of Jet-eye Master he is!
How do you know?
An "I was Appointed to the Jet-eye Council and All I Got Was This Lousy T-shirt" T-shirt I saw him wearing!


And now to the Woolie planet I go so with the Woolie army the droids I shall fight!
Huh?
The droids I shall fight with Woolies by my side there will be on the Woolie planet!
I still don't follow!
To war I go, with the assistance of the Woolies, who fight against the droids we shall!
After all these years, you'd think I'd be able to understand you, but it still sounds all... you know, backwards!
Backwards?! Try to understand this, you should — me bite!


I think this war is destroying the principles of the Republic!
Has it ever occurred to you that we might be fighting on the wrong side of this war? What if the democracy we were serving no longer exists and the Republic has become the very evil we have been fighting to destroy?
What are you saying?
That this war represents a failure to listen! And, since we chew up all this time making ponderous, long-winded speeches about democracy and Republics, it also represents a failure to make an "action" movie that actually has ACTION!


The Dark Side of the Force is a pathway to things that some consider to be unnatural!
Like saving people from dying?
No, like wringing every last penny out of a franchise with lame licensing deals! Speaking of which, wanna buy a Darth Tater Mr. Potato Head?

I **sense** that **Oldie Von Moldie** has been here!

You can tell that he was here from your **Jet-eye sense?**

No, my **smelling** sense! **Oldie** believes that **Jet-eyes** shouldn't **marry** — or, apparently, **shower** after **battle!** The **funk** is **strong** with this one!

You've been **moody** lately!

What? How could you POSSIBLY **SAY THAT?!** I'm *(sniffle)* JUST **WORRIED** ABOUT THE **BABY! WAAAAAAAAAH!**

Yeesh! And I thought the **pregnancy** was supposed to make **ME** the **whiny crybaby!**

No fair! How'd you get **four light sabers?**

Two-for-one close-out sale at the **Tatooine Costco!** Plus, I had a **coupon!**

Just my **luck!** All the **robots** in the **universe** to **fight** to the **death** with and **I** get the **one** that's a **bargain shopper!**

Chancellor, you're **under arrest!**

On what **charges?**

Treason, sedition and **transporting** an **underage Gungan** across **state lines** for **immoral purposes!**

Damn that **big-mouth Jar Jar!**

Aarrrrrgh! The **energy bolts** are reflecting **back** on **me!** My **face** is **shriveling up!**

The **wrinkles!** The **leathery skin!** The **turkey gobbler neck!** Wow, the **Dark Side** of the Force **IS unnatural!** It turns you into **Clint Eastwood!**

You think the **Chancellor** has a **sour expression** on his face **now**, wait until he **remembers** that one of his first **cost-cutting** moves as **Chancellor** was to **do away** with **Intergalactic Health Care!**

I **can't** let the **Chancellor die!** Take **this, Lace!**

Mannequin, when I said "give me a **hand,"** I **didn't** mean **my own!**

Chopped-off hands! Chopped-off heads! This galaxy has more **severed body parts** than a **bowl** of **Wendy's chili!**

Henceforth, you shall be known as ... Dark Traitor! You are now my apprentice and a member of the Sick!
Does this mean you'll give me the power to prevent death?
Yes!
And we'll rule the galaxy together?
Yes!
And I get that corner office with the cool view of Coruscant's skyline?
Don't push it!
Commander, it is time for Order 66! Let the Assassination Montage ripped off from The Godfather commence!
Nyyyyyyeargh!
Gaaaaaaaaak!
Gwwwwwrf!
Aw man! Not aga — URK!
I'm sorry to inform you that Mannequin is now a Sick Lord! I must kill him!
SNIFF No, not Mannequin! *SOB*
I am genuinely surprised by your reaction!
That I *SNIFF* would love my husband *SOB* no matter what?
No, that you can express actual emotion! I've never seen you pull off anything but "Blank Stare" and "Long-Winded Monotone Speech"!
I've heard of a floor fight in the Senate, but this is ridiculous! Yowza!
Kill you, I cannot! But kill me, YOU cannot!
Because we are equally-matched opponents who merely exist on opposite sides of the same almighty Force?
No, because already released have the sequels to this movie been! And in them we both appear! Problem this is with pre-quels — no suspense can there be when already we know which characters live!

The flaw of power is arrogance!

You hesitate — the flaw of compassion!

Oh yeah? Then, take this!

YEEOWCH! You just cut off three of my limbs! What do you call that?

The flaw of bad aim! I was going for your "Li'l Wookiee"!

Hellllllllpppppppp! My skin is on fire! I feel like Joan Rivers after her 8,000th chemical peel!

Serves you right, turning to evil! You were the Chosen One!

If I'm the Chosen One, then why won't you save me?

Because apparently you've been chosen to be burned to a crisp!

Our only hope is these twins, and hide them from the Emperor we must! In great danger they will be, so the girl will live with you, Fail Organic!

We're hiding Laidup with the leader of a galactic rebellion who is sure to be the number one target on the Empire's hit list? Could we could come up with a dumber plan?

The boy will be hidden on the home planet of Mannequin Skystalker with Mannequin's family! Also, change his last name, we will not! A perfect disguise this will be!

No offense, Master Yodel, but the fact that you're 900 years old is beginning to show!

Lord Traitor, I have some good news and some bad news! You are now half-man/half-machine, encased forever in a suit of armor, forced to use a respirator to breathe and at the service of the greatest force of pure evil the universe has ever known!

Well, I can handle that as long as my wife is safe! What's the good news?

Um, that WAS the good news!

With you by my side we are ready to rule! But there is one who could stop us! One who is much like you!

The younger Skystalker...?

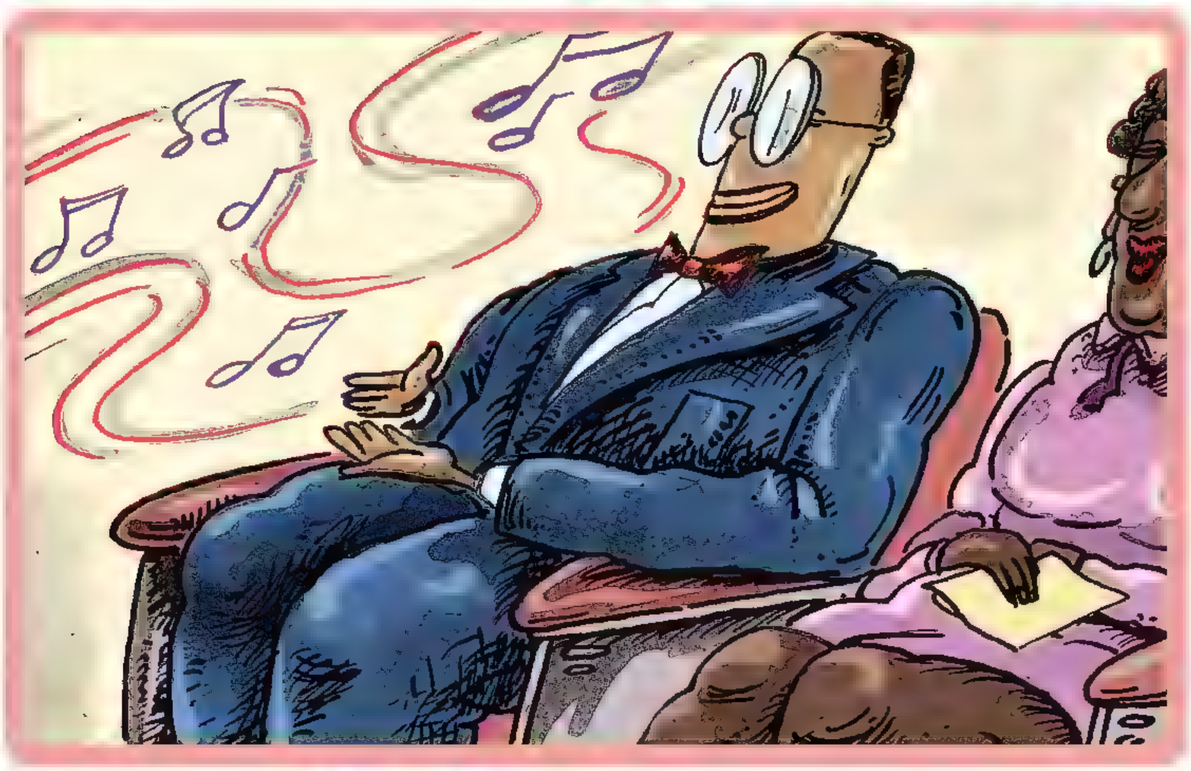
No! The younger Batman!

Cape...leather suit...mask! You stole my act, kid! But THIS man in black has been around a long time, and he's gonna kick your butt!

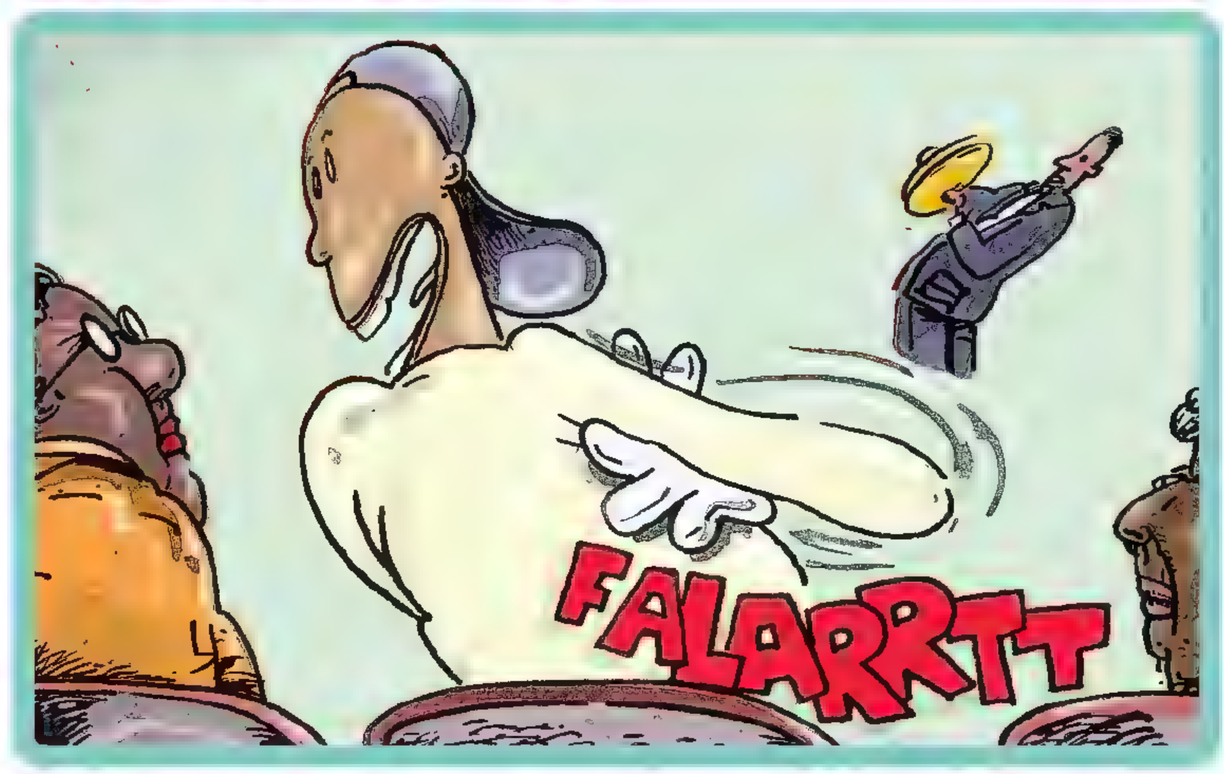
Ruling the galaxy will be easy! But the summer box office...more difficult! I sense the force is strong with this one!

When you think of great classical music, certain names come to mind: Beethoven, Chopin and Bach, to name a few. Well, now you can add two more names to that venerable list. Here's...

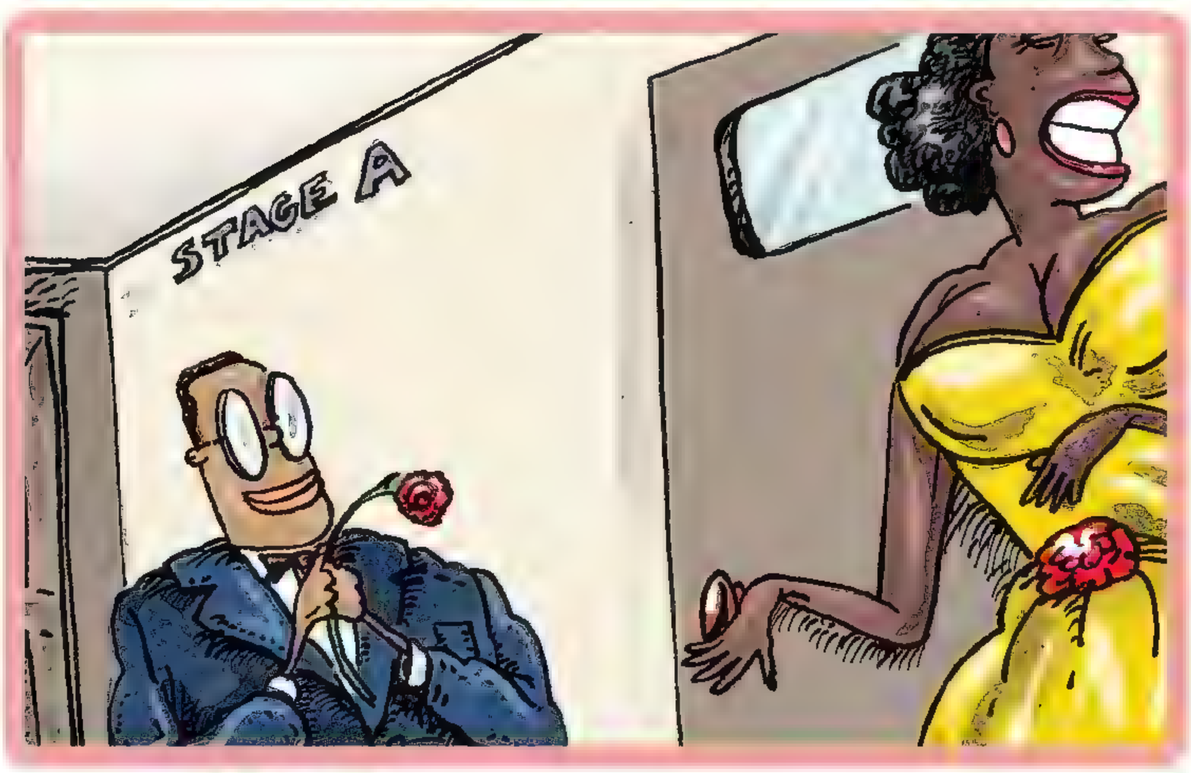
Melvin & Jenkins' GUIDE TO MUSIC APPRECIATION



JENKINS gets so wrapped up in the drama of the music that he unknowingly begins to tap his hands in time with the percussion.



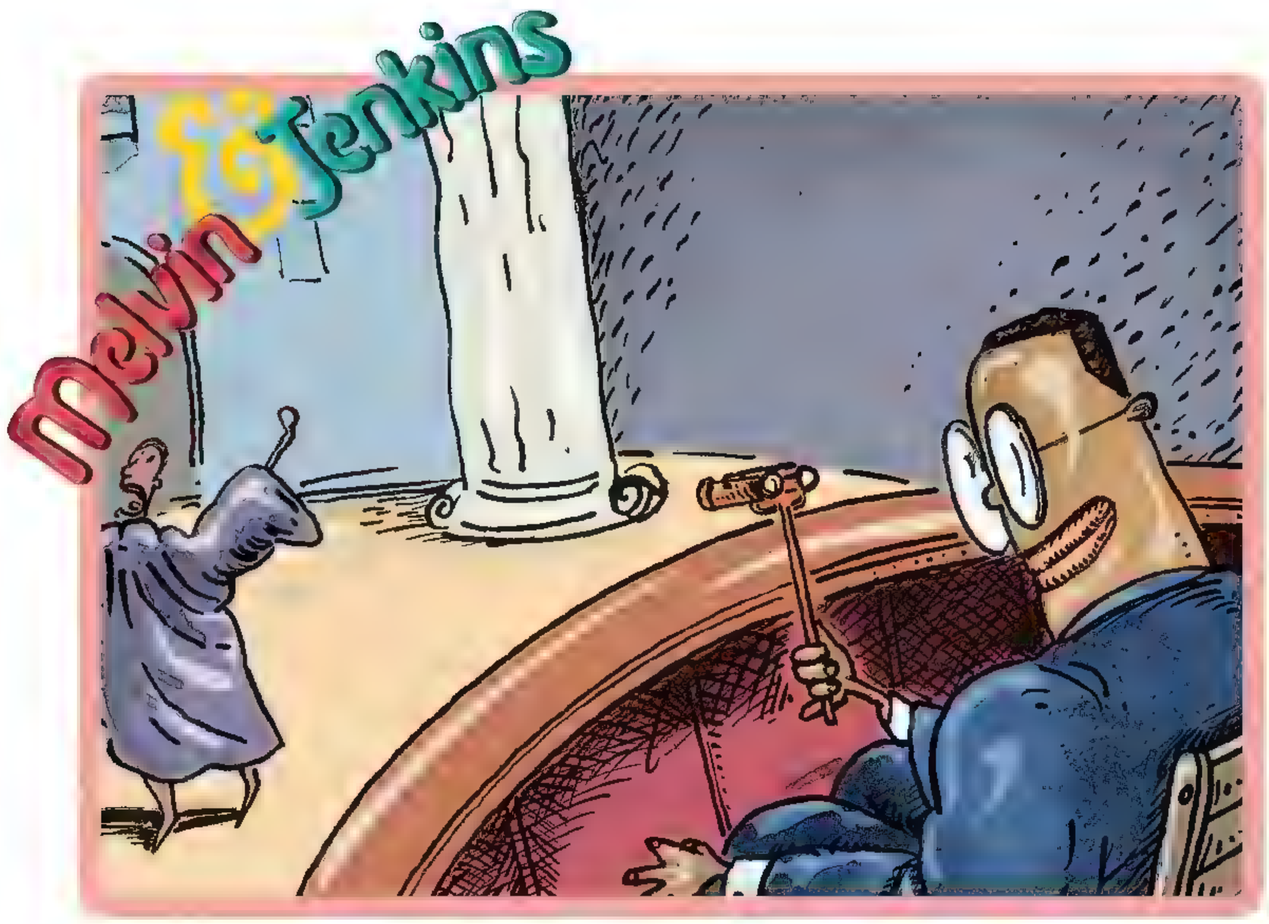
MELVIN expertly times his armpit squeezes to match each crash of the cymbals.



JENKINS waits outside the stage entrance holding a single long-stemmed rose, to show his appreciation for the diva's performance.

MELVIN is grilled by the police, but technically, there's nothing they can do about him standing on Lyle Lovett's street 14 hours every day.

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

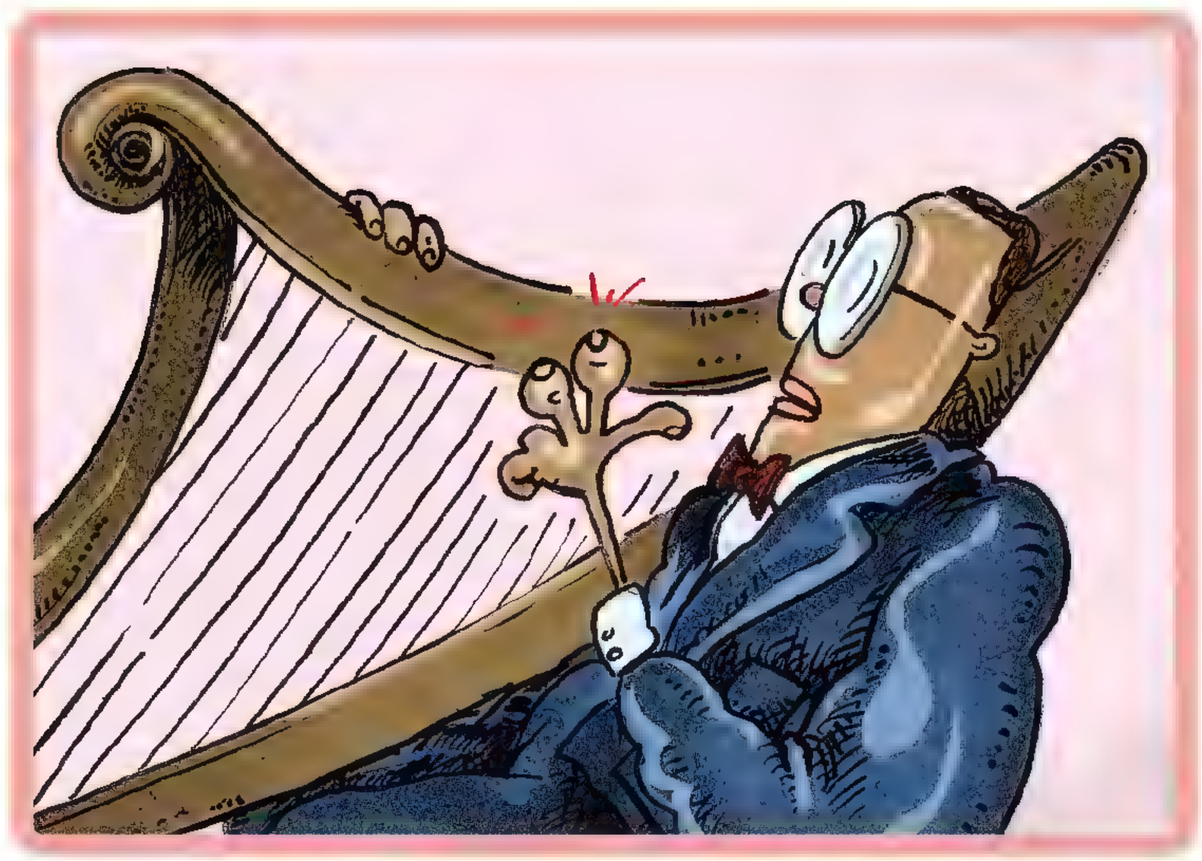


JENKINS prefers to view the opera from a private balcony so that he can drink in the full effect of the staging.

MELVIN prefers the private balcony so he can chuck Junior Mints down the lead soprano's cleavage.

JENKINS quietly follows the opera's libretto in its original Italian.

MELVIN ends every act, regardless of context, by jumping to his feet with a hearty "Heyyyy Macarena!"



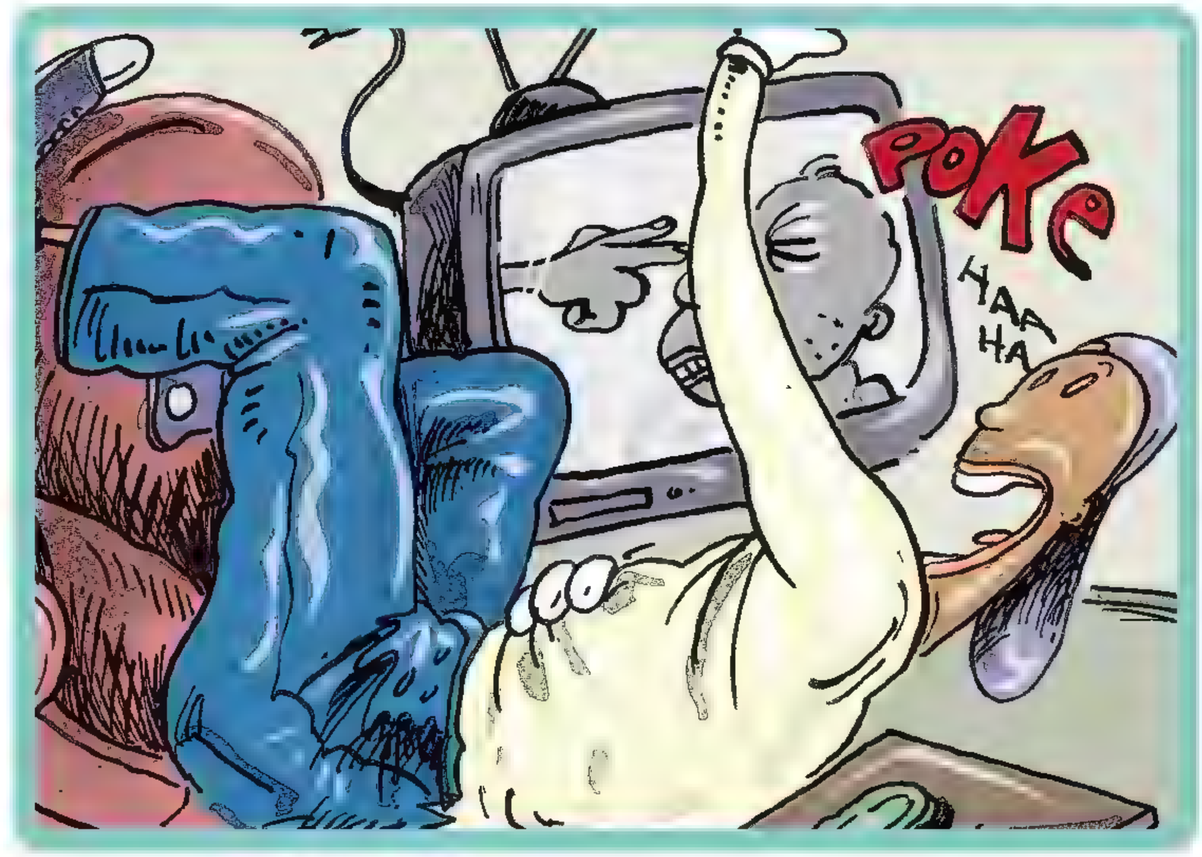
JENKINS spends hours practicing the harp until his fingers blister.

MELVIN uses his harp to julienne an entire sack of Idaho potatoes into tasty home fries.

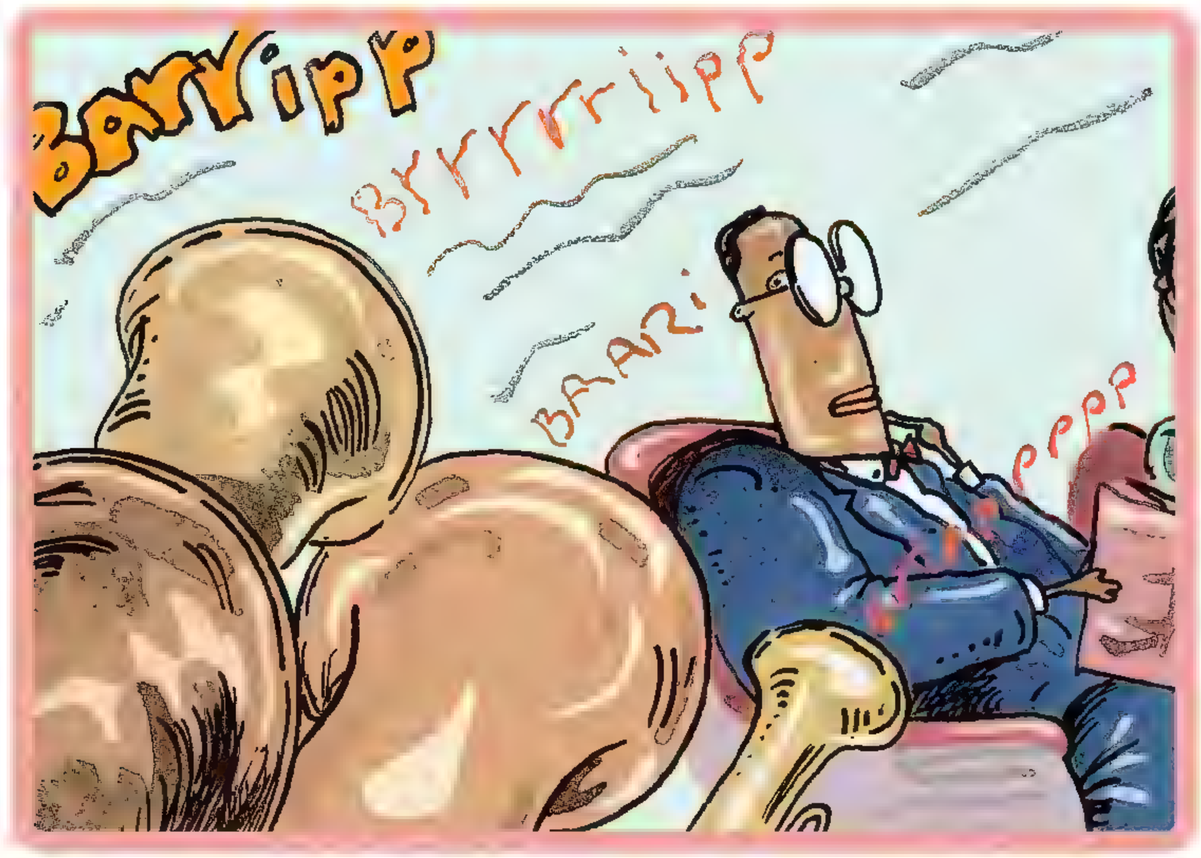
JENKINS fancies himself an audiophile, and uses imported speakers and a classic turntable to capture the richness of the original vinyl.

After his frisbee goes down the sewer, **MELVIN** uses vintage Caruso 78 records to teach his pit bull how to fetch.

JENKINS is overcome with emotion every time he hears the melodious sound of the Three Tenors' voices.



MELVIN wets himself every time he hears the moronic sound of a Three Stooges eye poke.



JENKINS studies how the sudden transposition of the brass section is sometimes used to underscore the dramatic arrival of the gods.

MELVIN is certain that if he could only fill a tuba with enough soapy water, he could blow a bubble the size of a Chevy Lumina.

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

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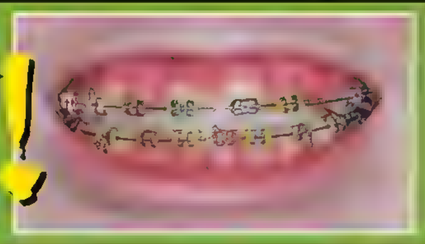


[**About Me**]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Age**|Older than Hannah, younger than Montana]
[**Least Favorite Color:**|Gangrene]

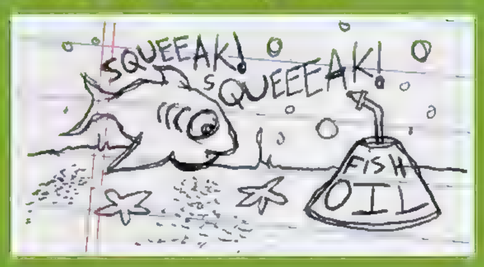
[3 February|**01:27pm**]

[**mood**| confused]

Last night, my little sister Sophie was watching the Lady and the Tramp — and I watched a little of it with her. It got to the scene where the tramp takes Lady to the restaurant, and the waiter brings them one plate of spaghetti and meatballs, and sings a song to the [illegible] for them, and I started to wonder: What's the deal's story? How do you wind up running a restaurant that serves pasta to dogs? Is that his whole business? Or does he only do it as a sideline? Do the dogs pay full price? How does he stay in business? Is he mentally ill? And what about the other kitchen workers? Are they just humoring him? The dog stuff is right — also with the nose-pushing of the meatball and everything — but it seems to me there's a lot more interesting moral going on behind them.

[3 February|**08:44pm**]

My dad's taking [illegible] to longer his [illegible]. Whenever I see the bottle, it makes me sick, because I like to imagine it's supposed to be squeezed into squeaky fish.



[4 February|**04:30pm**]

[**mood**| nervous]

Today in [illegible], Mrs. Lewis told us that we needed to learn about what it would be like to be a parent. So we paired up off and gave every pair an egg to take care of, like it's a baby and we're its parents. Until Friday, one of us has to keep it with us at all times, and if it breaks, we get an "F" for the project. I got paired with Laurie Watson, who's the president-elect and co-captain of the field hockey team. It could've been worse — Chuck got paired up with Sam Turner, the [illegible] for our football team. When they asked why, Mrs. Lewis said, "Families come in all different kinds. Plus, we have more boys than girls in this class."

After we got our egg, Laurie asked me what we should name the baby. She said she was thinking of maybe naming it Katherine, "but we'll call her Kay or Kathy for short." I just stared at her and said, "Laurie, it's an egg." And she said, "Oh, okay. Fine. But see that. But I'm calling it Katherine." And even she ignored me for the rest of class, I felt like our egg baby is going to have a lot of trouble at home.

Meanwhile, Chuck was nurturing his egg with Sam under their egg. Chuck wanted to name it Chuck, Jr., while Sam wanted to name it Sam, Jr. If they'd asked me, I would've suggested compromising and calling their baby Suzy.

It's probably a good thing they didn't ask me.

[5 February|**03:57pm**]

[**mood**| annoyed]

Man. Only a day in to parenting this egg, and already, Laurie and I have had our first big fight. I took the egg home last night, because Laurie had field hockey practice, and I realized pretty quickly that it was going to be hard to keep the egg from cracking. So I had what I considered was a pretty good idea: I broke it. I was kind of proud of myself, but when I came back to Laurie before homeroom, she said, "Something doesn't feel right about baby." So I told her what I'd done, and she said, "You broke our baby?!" so loud that everyone in the hallway turned and stared. I pointed out that at least I didn't [illegible] or [illegible] our baby, but that doesn't seem to make things any better.

Later, Laurie came up to me at lunch and said that she was thinking of asking Mrs. Lewis to let her have sole custody of the egg, with the only allowed supervised visits, but then she realized that that really wouldn't be much of a punishment for me, and besides, she needed me to look after the egg during her field hockey.

[5 February|**09:06pm**]

Is Jabba a common name this place (on the Star Wars universe)? And does each people have only one of them? Because it seems odd to me that you'd need to be [illegible] HUTT. It makes the number of [illegible] too many phone calls that aren't [illegible].

"Hey, it's me, Jabba."
"Jabba the Fat?"
"No, the other one."
"Jabba the Overweight?"
"No."
"Jabba the Hideous?"
"No. Oh-mor, man. It's me, Jabba!"
"Jabba the Hutt?"
"Oh! Jabba the HUTT! Why didn't you say?"

[6 February|**05:46pm**]

[**mood**| anxious]

During health class today, Mrs. Lewis announced that, so far, four out of the 12 couples in our class have broken their egg babies. Then she said that any couple who kept their egg intact would get a bonus A for the semester, and Sam got so excited, he accidentally high-fived Chuck with his egg-holding hand and Sam's egg went everywhere. Chuck didn't seem too upset about it, though. He said that he and Sam had been hoping a lot about how to take care of the egg, and he was kind of glad to have that over with.

[8 February|**03:41pm**]

[**mood**| surprised]

Well, today was the final day for the egg-baby experiment, and I'm really glad, because I was sick of taking care of my stupid egg. In class, when it came time for us to give our eggs back to Mrs. Lewis, Laurie and I were one of only three couples who'd kept their eggs intact all week long, and she said she was very proud of us. Then she leaned on her desk a little, and our egg rolled off and fell on the floor. That's when Mrs. Lewis realized Sam had never go to bed. I thought we were totally busted, but Laurie turned to me and said, "You see? I told you the egg was a little too warm last night." Then she told Mrs. Lewis all about how we'd given our egg baby every single night, and how it matter-hadn't looking a lot, and Mrs. Lewis was so impressed, she gave both of us A-pluses.

Laurie's some sort of evil genius.

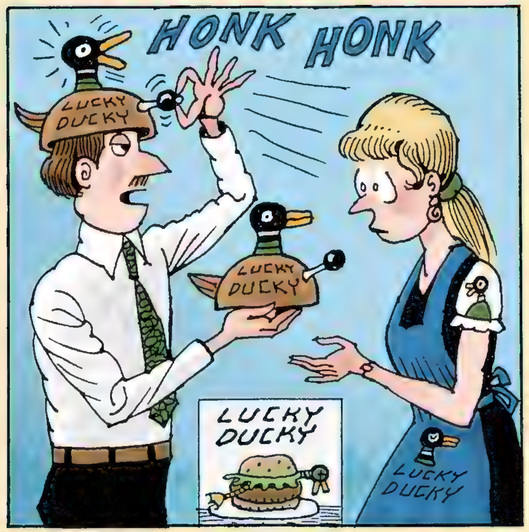
WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

SERVING COUNTERATTACK DEPT.

The Mad Fast Food Employees Hate Book

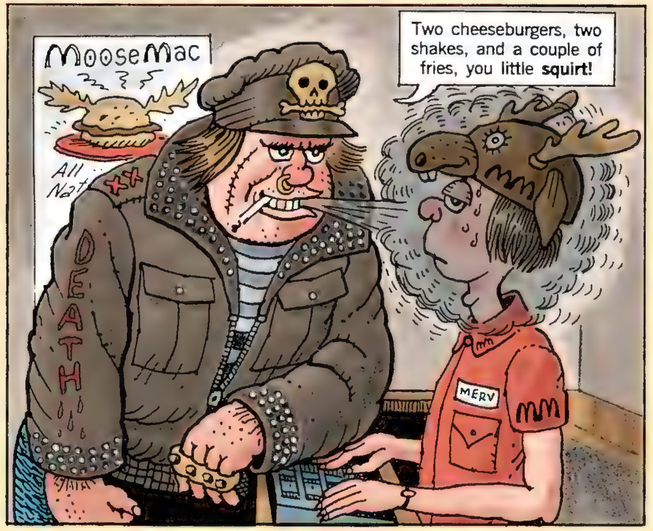
WRITER: MIKE BIRTCHET ARTIST: AL JAFFEE COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

DON'T YOU HATE...



...managers who lay down the most cockamamie rules?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...having to be polite to your worst enemy?

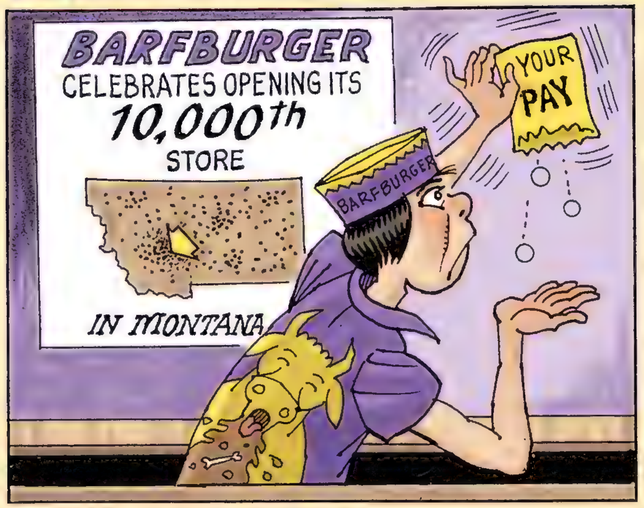
DON'T YOU HATE...

...coming home smelling like your job?

DON'T YOU HATE...

...“creative” slobs?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...seeing the company blow its profits on new stores instead of better wages and benefits for its employees?

DON'T YOU HATE...

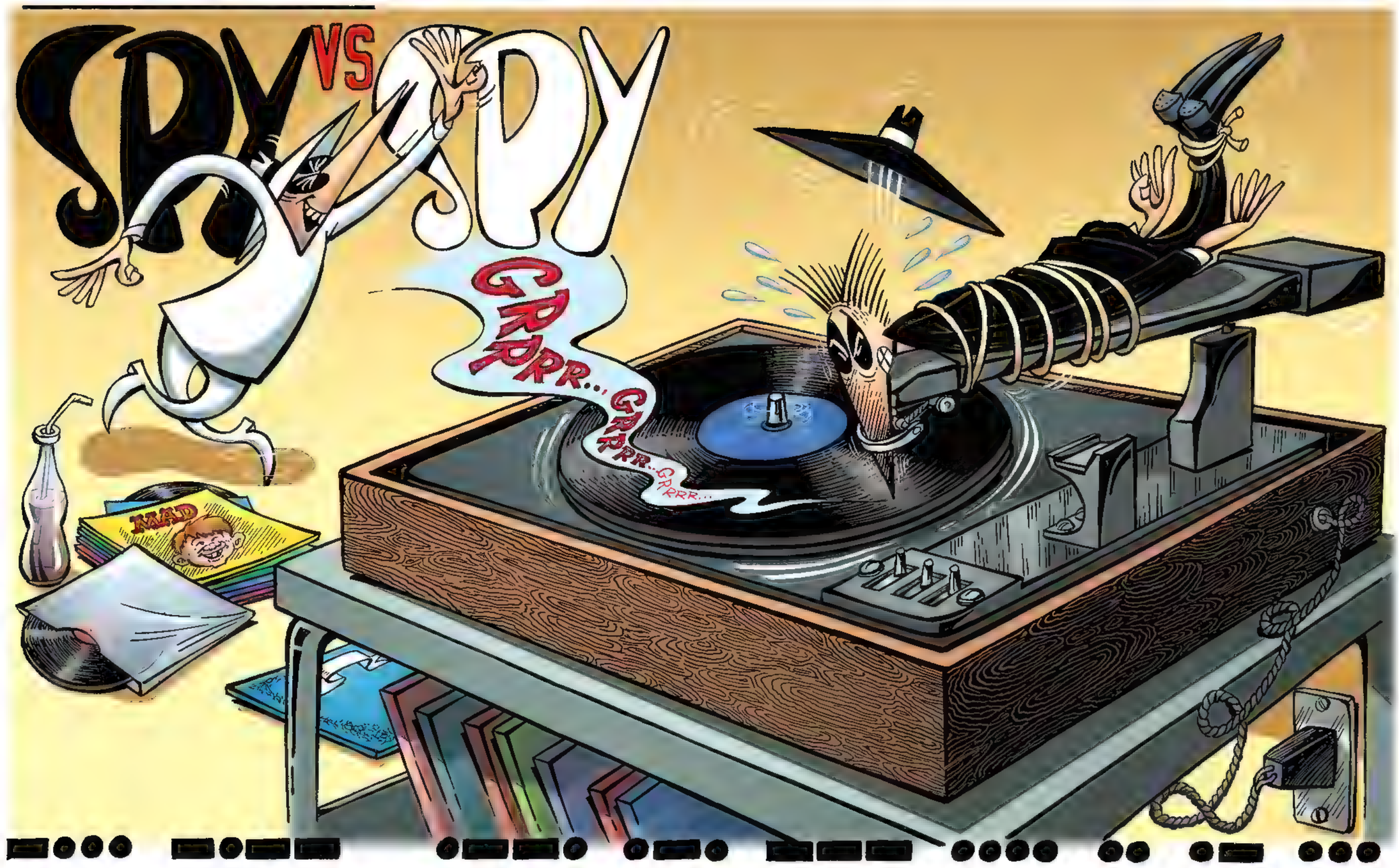
...rude customers who misinterpret coupons and blame you?

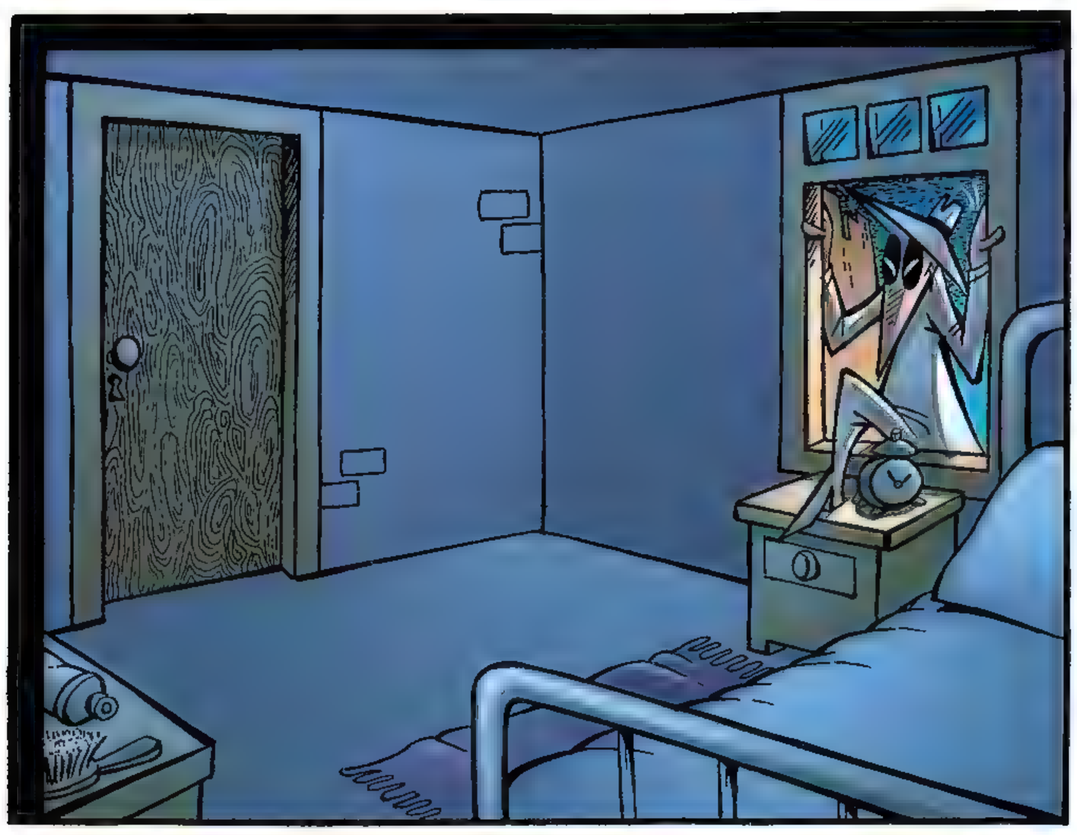
DON'T YOU HATE...

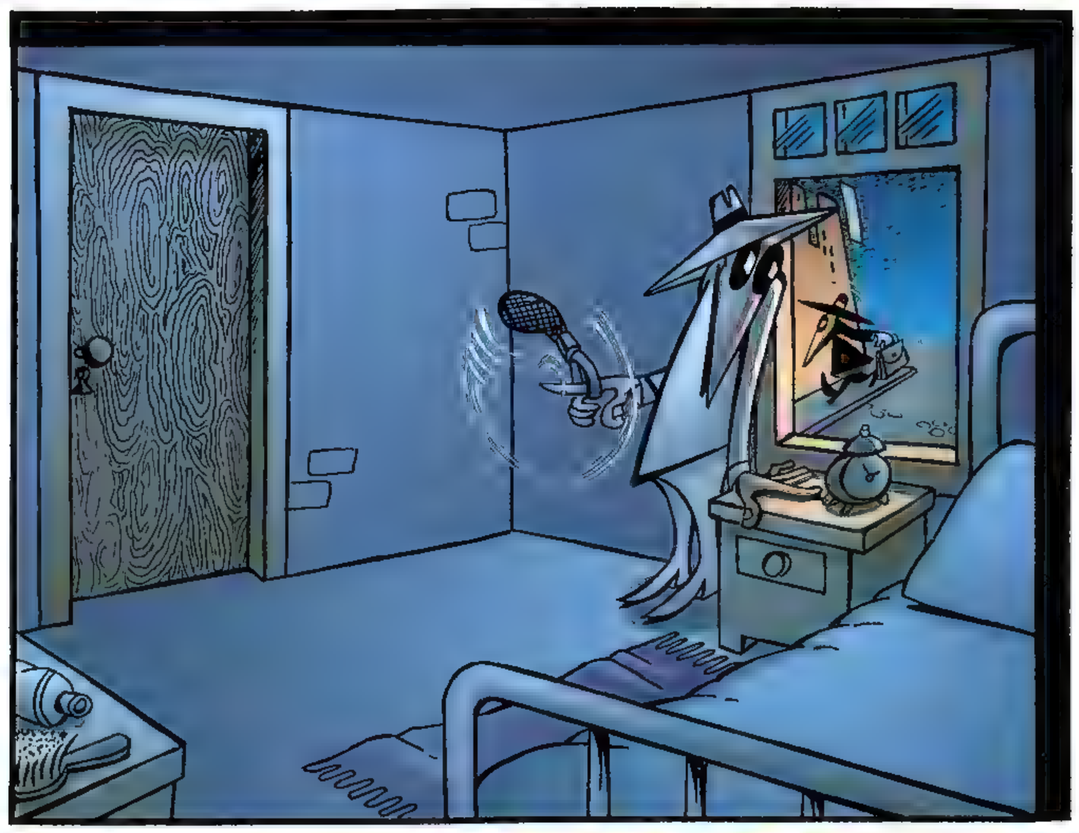
...running low on change, then getting hit with ten $20 bills in a row?

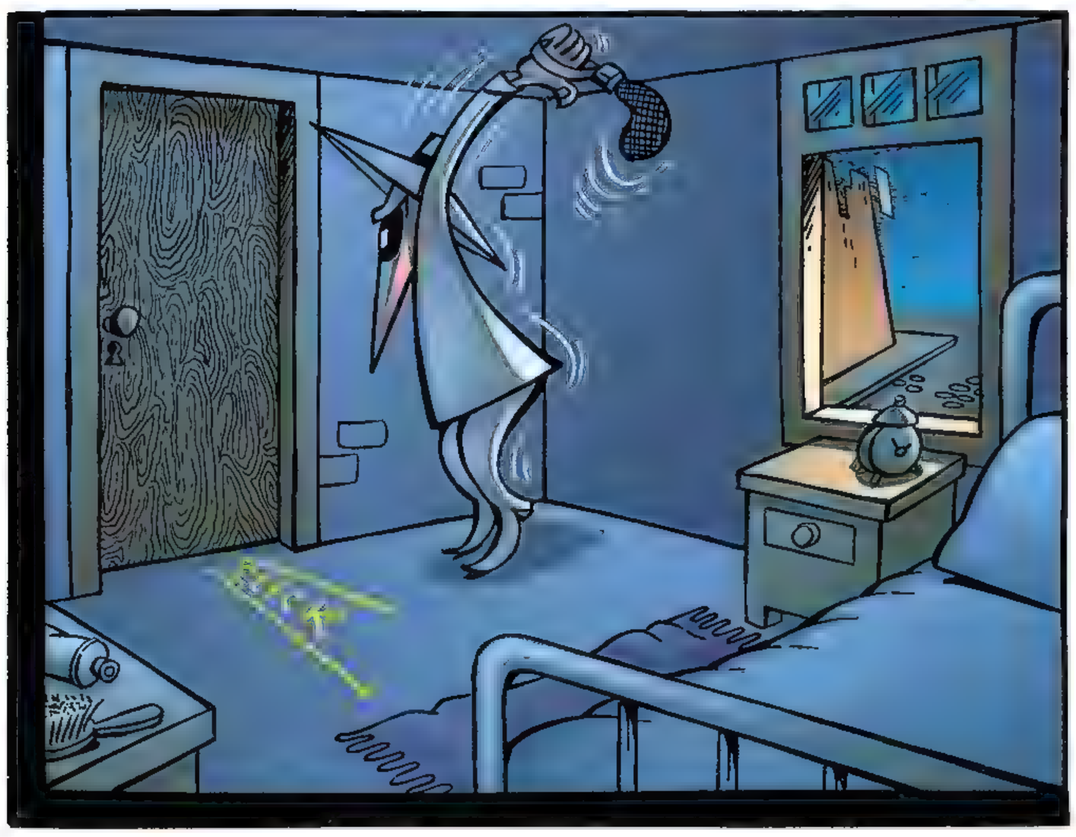
DON'T YOU HATE...

...“Help Wanted” signs that make fast-food work look like a great career?



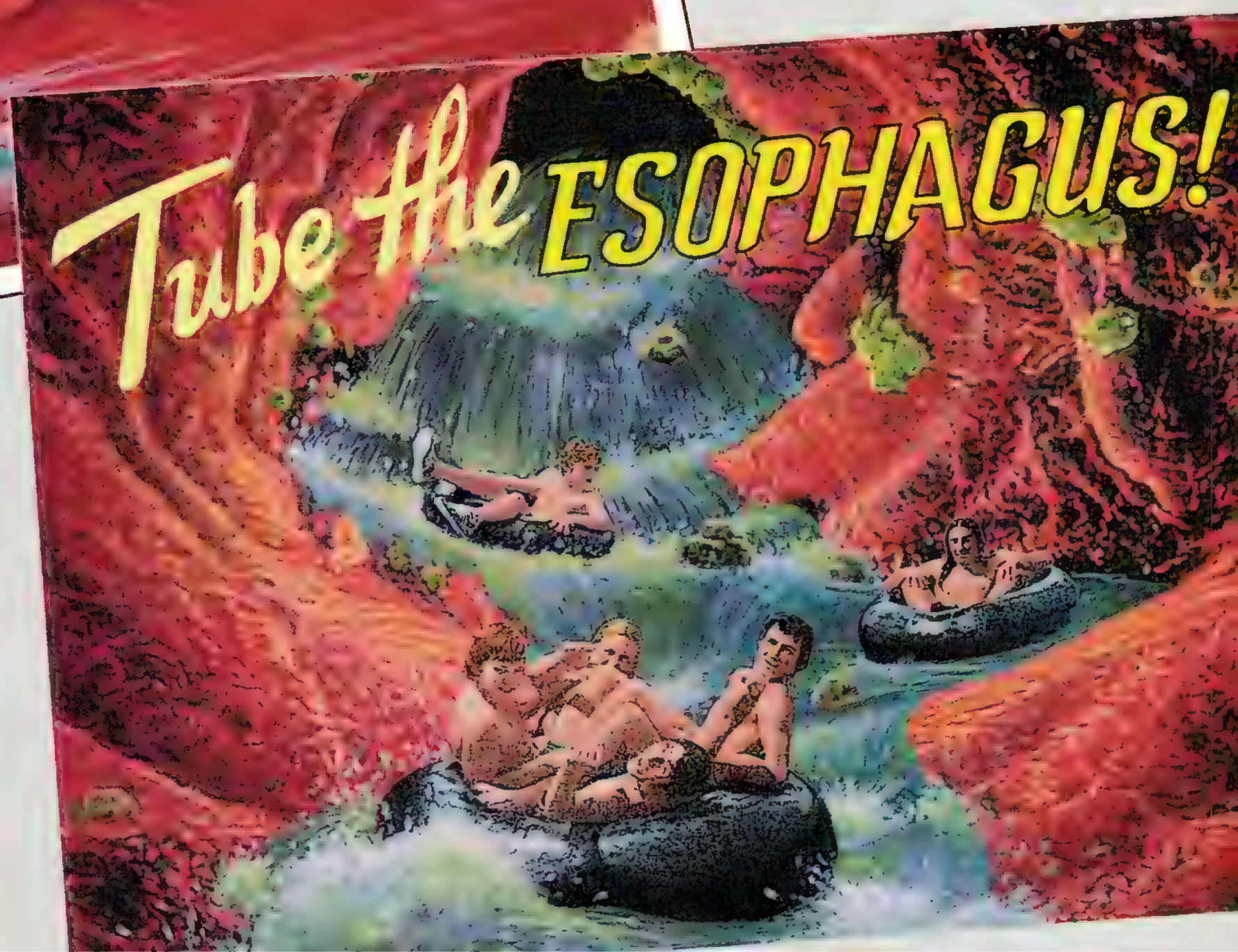






WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

Postcards From Inside The Body



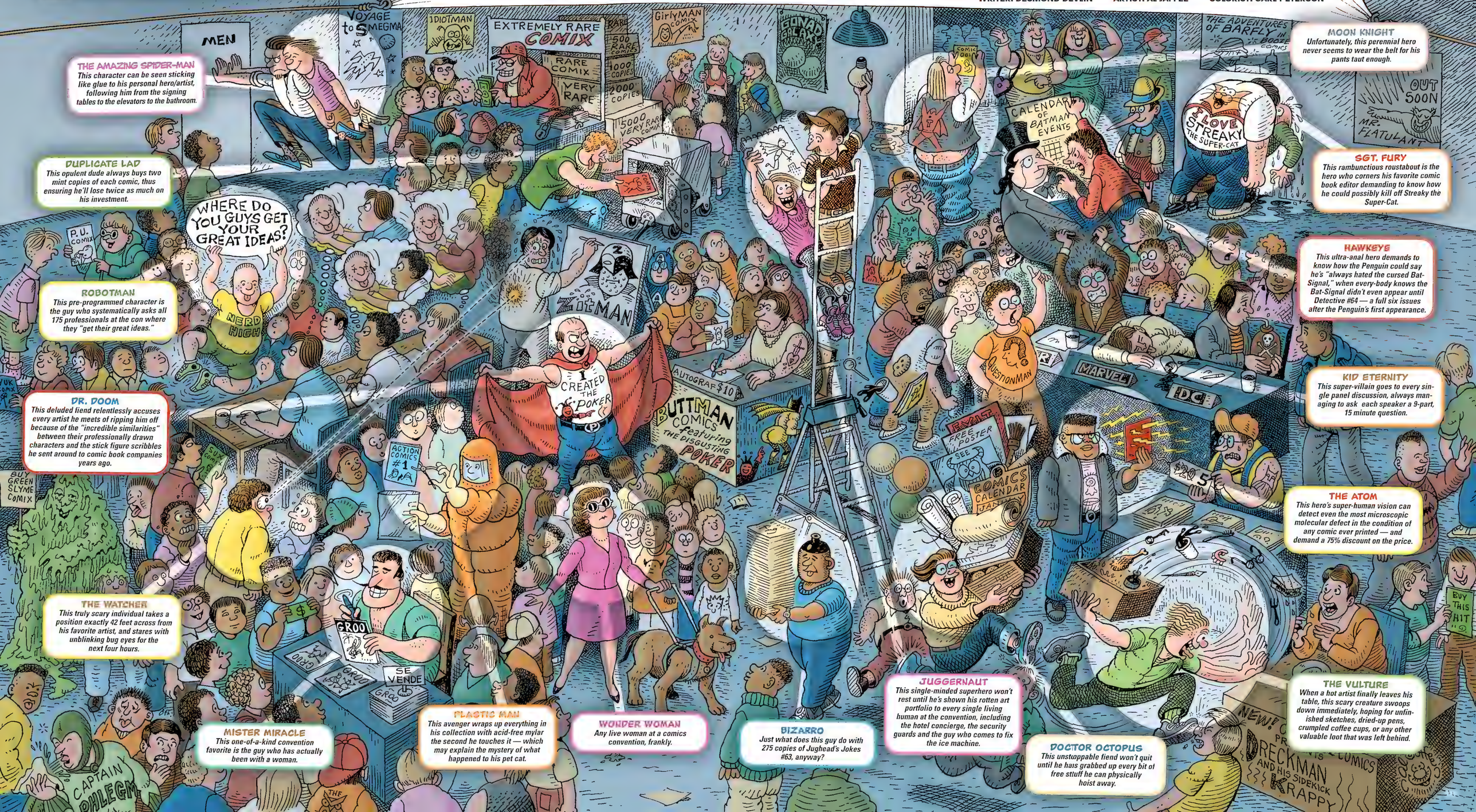
WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU
ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

THE ECCH MEN DEPT.

Look! Up in the sky! And keep looking all day, fanboy! If you're lucky, you might see a cloud that sort of looks like Jimmy Olsen! We hate to break it to you, but there aren't four Supermen—in fact, there isn't even one! Wolverine, Green Lantern, Commissioner Gordon...you name it, they're all fake! But don't despair, because you still may have the chance to meet some of these...

REAL-LIFE SUPERHE ROES AT COMIC BOOK CONVENTIONS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: AL JAFFEE COLORIST: CARL PETERSON



THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
This character can be seen sticking like glue to his personal hero/artist, following him from the signing tables to the elevators to the bathroom.

DUPLICATE LAD
This opulent dude always buys two mint copies of each comic, thus ensuring he'll lose twice as much on his investment.

ROBOTMAN
This pre-programmed character is the guy who systematically asks all 175 professionals at the con where they "get their great ideas."

DR. DOOM
This deluded fiend relentlessly accuses every artist he meets of ripping him off because of the "incredible similarities" between their professionally drawn characters and the stick figure scribbles he sent around to comic book companies years ago.

THE WATCHER
This truly scary individual takes a position exactly 42 feet across from his favorite artist, and stares with unblinking bug eyes for the next four hours.

MISTER MIRACLE
This one-of-a-kind convention favorite is the guy who has actually been with a woman.

PLASTIC MAN
This avenger wraps up everything in his collection with acid-free mylar the second he touches it — which may explain the mystery of what happened to his pet cat.

WONDER WOMAN
Any live woman at a comics convention, frankly.

BIZARRO
Just what does this guy do with 275 copies of Jughead's Jokes #63, anyway?

JUGGERNAUT
This single-minded superhero won't rest until he's shown his rotten art portfolio to every single living human at the convention, including the hotel concierge, the security guards and the guy who comes to fix the ice machine.

DOCTOR OCTOPUS
This unstoppable fiend won't quit until he has grabbed up every bit of free stuff he can physically hoist away.

MOON KNIGHT
Unfortunately, this perennial hero never seems to wear the belt for his pants taut enough.

SGT. FURY
This rambunctious roustabout is the hero who corners his favorite comic book editor demanding to know how he could possibly kill off Streaky the Super-Cat.

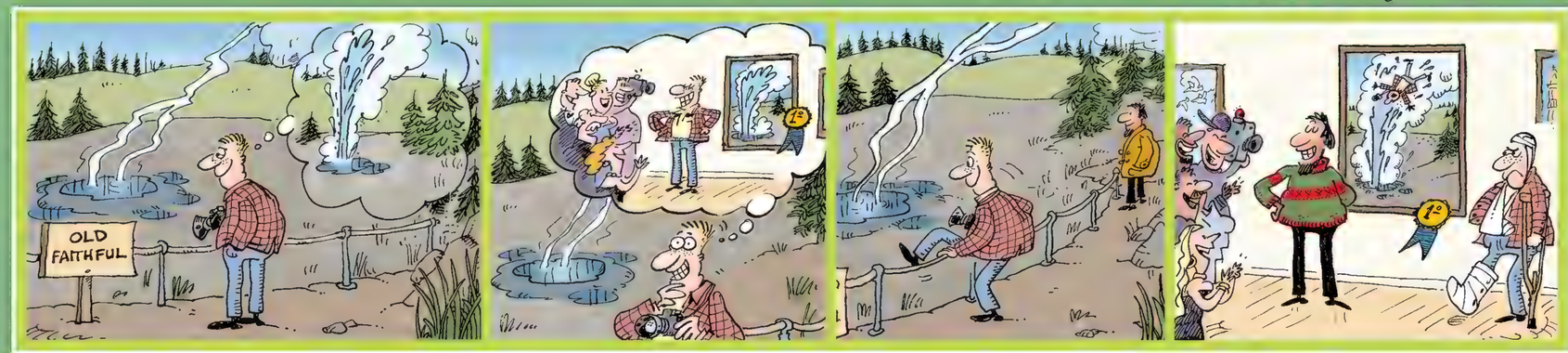
HAWKEYE
This ultra-anal hero demands to know how the Penguin could say he's "always hated the cursed Bat-Signal," when every-body knows the Bat-Signal didn't even appear until Detective #64 — a full six issues after the Penguin's first appearance.

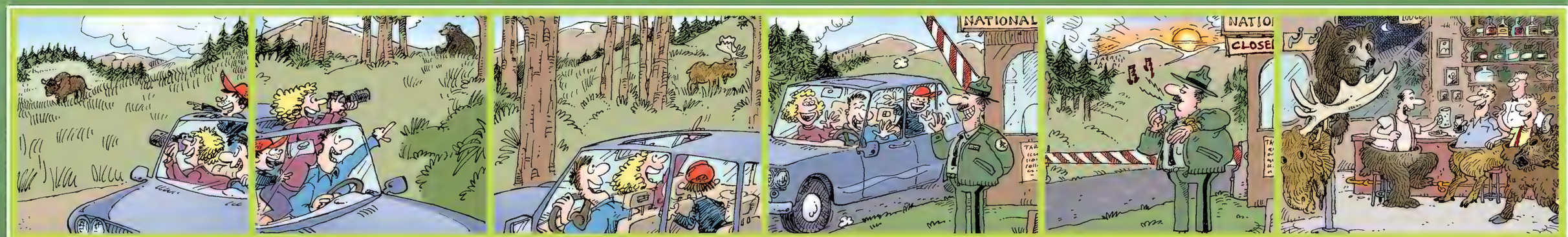
KID ETERNITY
This super-villain goes to every single panel discussion, always managing to ask each speaker a 9-part, 15 minute question.

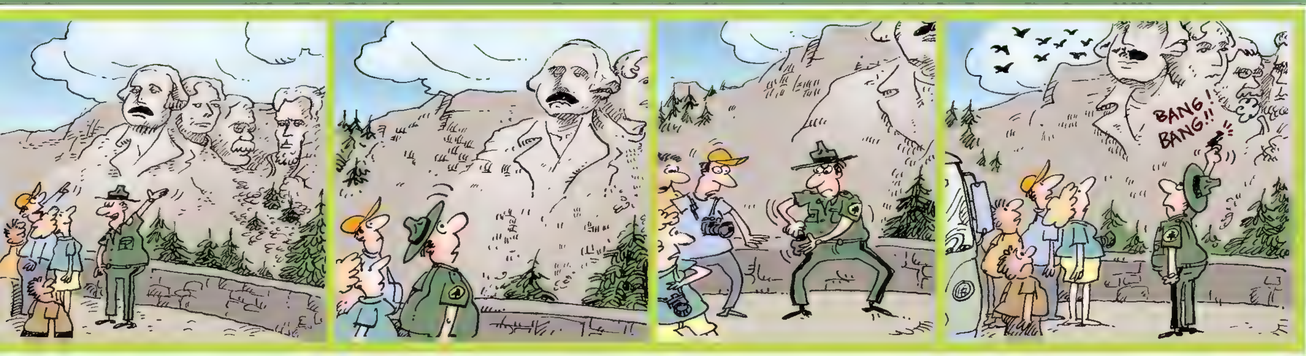
THE ATOM
This hero's super-human vision can detect even the most microscopic molecular defect in the condition of any comic ever printed — and demand a 75% discount on the price.

THE VULTURE
When a hot artist finally leaves his table, this scary creature swoops down immediately, hoping for unfinished sketches, dried-up pens, crumpled coffee cups, or any other valuable loot that was left behind.

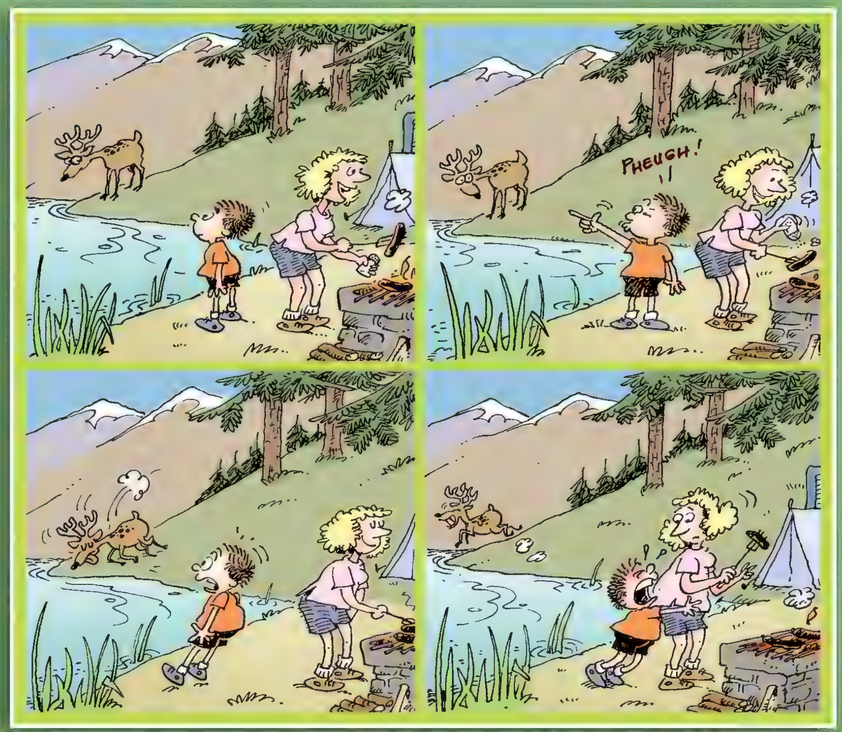
Sergio Aragonés presents A MAD LOOK AT NATIONAL PARKS



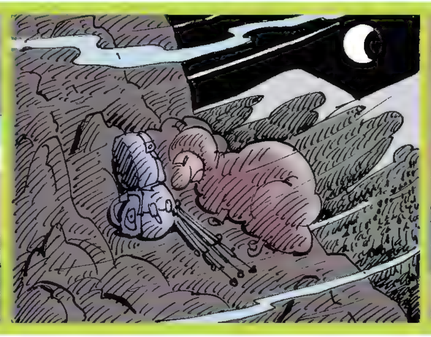



BANG! BANG!!

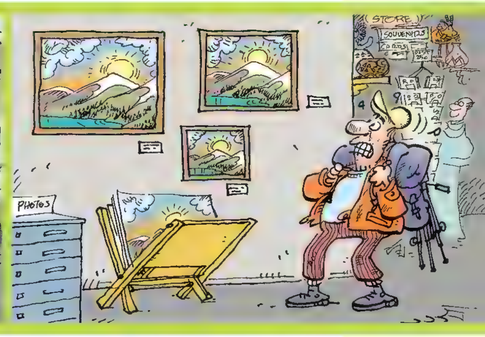
EVERGLADES
NATIONAL PARK


PHEUGH!

PARK RANGER STATION



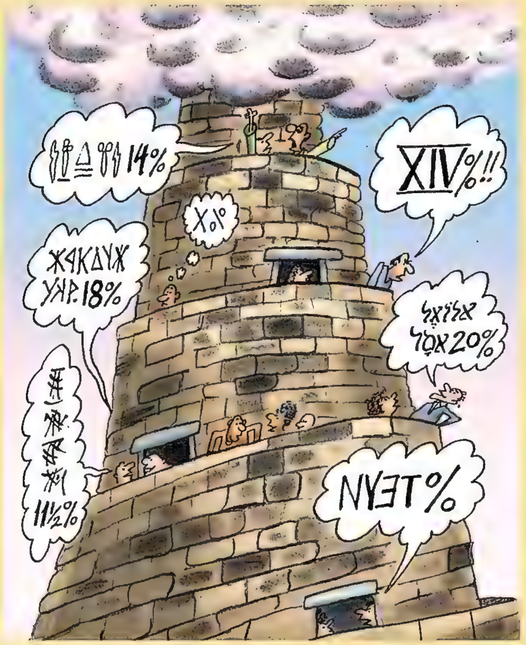
LODGE
BIG APPLE NATIONAL PARK


STORE
SOUVENIRS
PHOTOS

SAPPY ENDINGS DEPT.

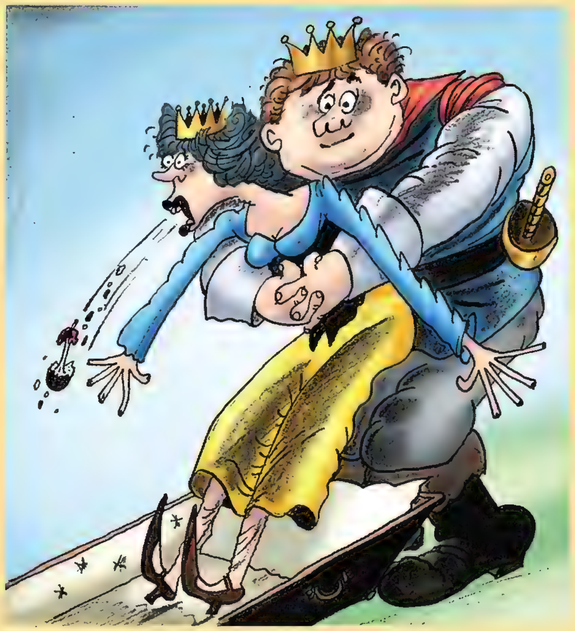
MAD'S NEW TWISTS TO OLD TALES

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN



TOWER OF BABEL GOES CO-OP

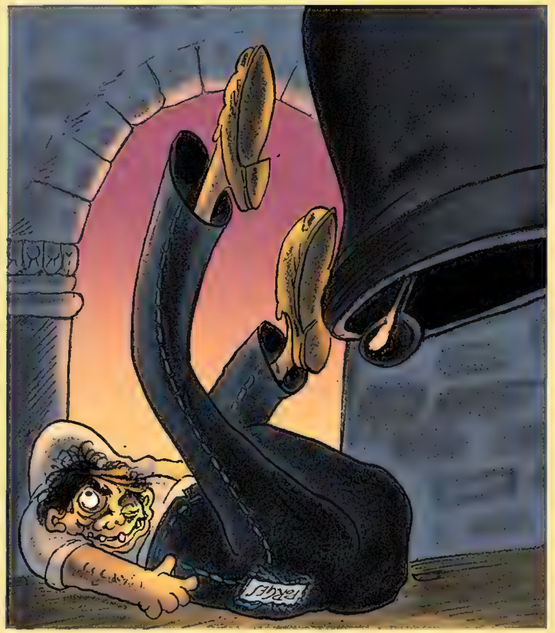
ALADDIN ARRESTED FOR USING ILLEGAL ALIEN LABOR



SNOW WHITE SAVED BY PRINCE APPLYING HEIMLICH MANEUVER

GRIDLOCK ON THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

PETER PAN HELD IN PATTERN OVER NEVER-NEVER LAND, THEN REROUTED TO DALLAS-FT. WORTH

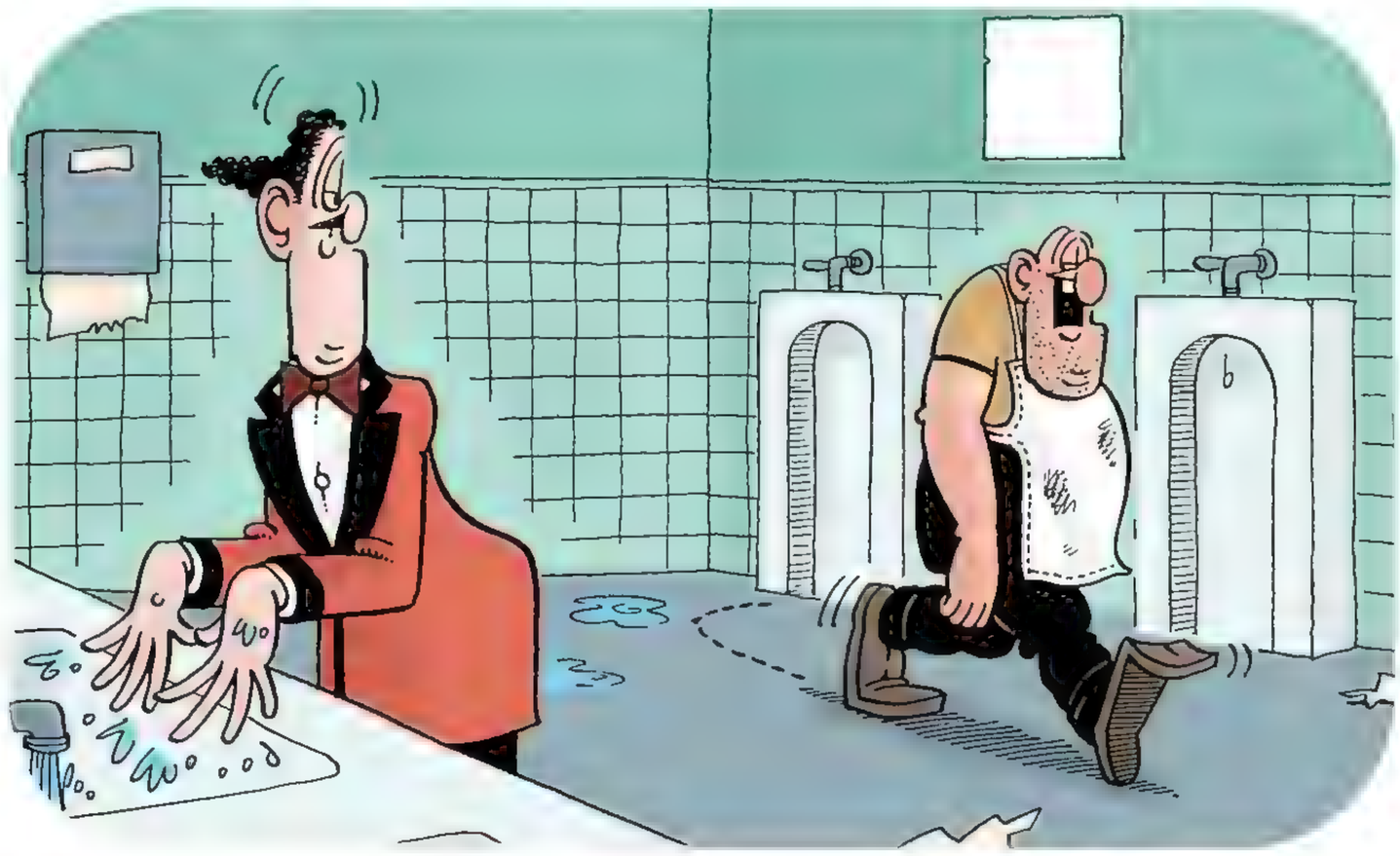


HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME ADVERTISES DESIGNER JEANS

OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE MOVES INTO A HIGH-RISE HOUSING PROJECT

TROJAN HORSE RECALLED BY MANUFACTURER BECAUSE OF STRUCTURAL DEFECTS

ONE WEDNESDAY EVENING IN A RESTAURANT MEN'S ROOM



WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

KEEP AMERICA BEAUTIFUL

A MAN'S OHM IS HIS HASSLE DEPT.

What's more fun than buying a new home entertainment system? First, there's the unbridled joy of pathetically trying to save up enough dough to afford something other than two dixie cups attached to an AM radio. Then there's the absolute pleasure of poring over page after page of dull audiophile magazines trying to pick your dream set up! And nothing's better than haggling with a slimy electronics salesman who'd sell an exploding CD player to his own grandmother for the seven dollar commission! But finally, the deal is done, and you're home, ready to install your new system. All you have to do is follow the simple, easy-to-follow directions...

ARTISTS: TIMOTHY SHAMEY & DENNIS WUNDERLIN

WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

Mr. Movie™ SurroundSound HomeTheater System OperatingInstructions

Owner's Record

The model and serial numbers are located on the back of the unit. Record these numbers in the spaces below. When unit is stolen, use the additional spaces to record make and license number of thief's getaway car. Refer to these numbers when filing a police report.

Model No. _____

Car Make _____

Serial No. _____

License No. _____

Problem?

DO NOT RETURN UNIT TO THE STORE

For immediate help with installation, call our 24-hour info hotline: 1-900-555-BILK (just $2.99/minute, Mon - Fri 3 A.M.—5 A.M. Mountain Time, Sat/Sun 10 A.M.—Noon Pacific Time).

Our Guarantee: A qualified Customer Service Representative will speak to you about purchasing additional products from us.

This symbol indicates "dangerous voltage" within the product that presents a risk of electric shock and personal injury.

This symbol indicates "overpriced accessories" which are not included with the product that present a risk of outraged shock and personal debt.

This symbol indicates "consumer reaction" to overpriced accessories.

Outline

CONGRATULATIONS! You are the owner of a *Mr. Movie™ Surround Sound Home Theater System.* If you expected to be the owner of a Suckmeister 2000 Vacuum Cleaner, please contact your appliance store because they have obviously made a terrible error. (Seek professional legal counsel to see if you qualify for our limited exchange policy.) Setting up your new home theater system is simple if you pay $300 to hire an authorized *Mr. Movie™* installation technician. Otherwise you'll spend weeks deciphering these poorly drawn diagrams and needlessly complex instructions.

Mr. Movie™ is a combination audio/video control center. It works as three separate components – receiver, tuner and surround sound decoder – yet costs as much as five separate components selling for thousands less! The unit incorporates two types of surround sound effects:

DULLBY SURROUND expands sound and creates special effects, including annoying conversations, loud-snack-munching and screaming toddlers – just like you hear at a real movie theater.

HALL SURROUND simulates the same headache-inducing echo and eardrum-damaging reverberation that are produced in concrete sports arenas doubling as concert halls.

Precautions

1. Power-Cord Protection
A short power-supply cord is provided to reduce the risk of hanging one's self over frustration with these complicated step-by-step instructions.

2. Ventilation
Slots and openings in the unit housing are provided for ventilation and should never be blocked. They have also been specially engineered to allow dust and small objects to fall inside and cause permanent damage, requiring the purchase of a new unit.

3. Water and Moisture
Do not use this unit near water, for example, in a flooded basement, shark tank, carnival dunking booth, or while going through a car wash without a car.

4. Servicing
DO NOT REMOVE OUTER PANEL FROM UNIT! Only a service person should be allowed to see the industry-leading shoddy workmanship of Mr. Movie's internal parts.

5. Handy Tip
Do not throw away the carton and packing materials. They will be useful when transporting the system for inevitable and frequent repair work.

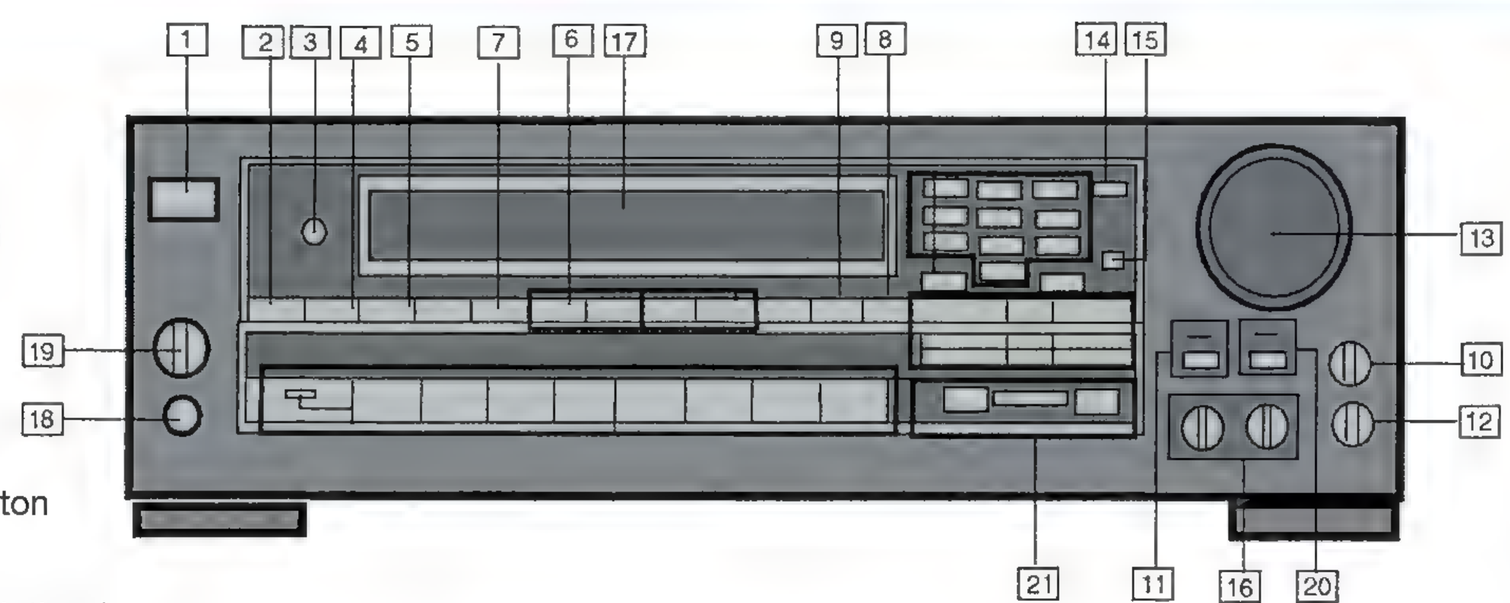
6. Child Alert
Do not allow children to use this unit or you will be stuck watching Disney videos over and over and over.

Connecting Audio Equipment To Mr. Movie™ Surround Sound Home Theater System

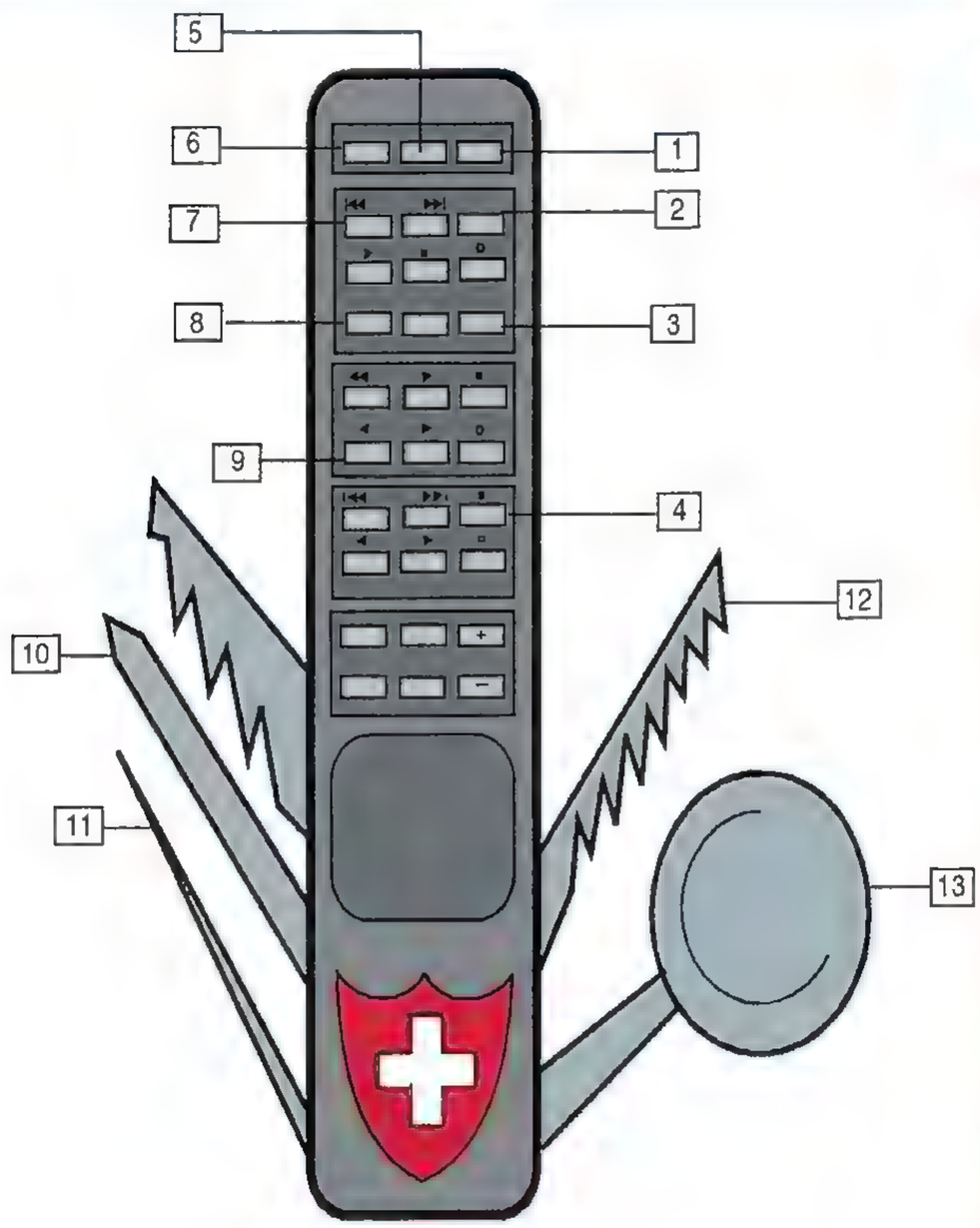
Surround Speaker system
Speaker system (A speakers)
Monitor TV or an amplifier for center speakers
Toaster
Speaker system (B speakers)
Fluffy
Fire extinguisher
CD player
OUT
DAT deck
IN
OUT
Knotted mess of cords
Leftover plugs
More leftover plugs
Coffee Maker
Exterior gas and clutch pedals
OUT
VCR 1
IN
VCR 2/DVD player
OUT
Turntable system
OUT
IN
OUT
Tape deck 1
Power supply cord

Mr. Movie™ Parts Identification

1 POWER switch
2 AUTOMATIC TAPE JAM button
3 PASSENGER SEAT EJECT button (optional)
4 SURROUND MODE selector (Dullby, Hall)
5 LAUNDRY MODE selector (Wash, Rinse, Spin)
6 ENHANCED BASS FEED-BACK indicator
7. VEEBLEFETZER
8 AIR BAG ON/OFF switch
9 PANIC button
10 RADIO STATION TUNIFICATION knob
11 BUTTON THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO DO ANYTHING
12 OIL PAN drain plug
13 VOLUMIDIFIER knob
14 SPEAKER HUM ACCELERATOR switch
15 SELF-DESTRUCT button
16 FAKE USB PORT
17 COOL-LOOKING (yet pointless) FLASHING LIGHT DISPLAY
18 HEADPHONE JACK



Mr. Movie™ Remote



1 POWER ON/OFF switch

2 PHASER STUN/KILL button

3 VOLUME +/- buttons

4 VOLUME ÷/x buttons

5 BEARD/MUSTACHE TRIMMER

6 SOUND MUTE button

7 DEAF MUTE button

8 GARAGE DOOR opener

9 FISH scaler

10 PHILLIPS HEAD screwdriver

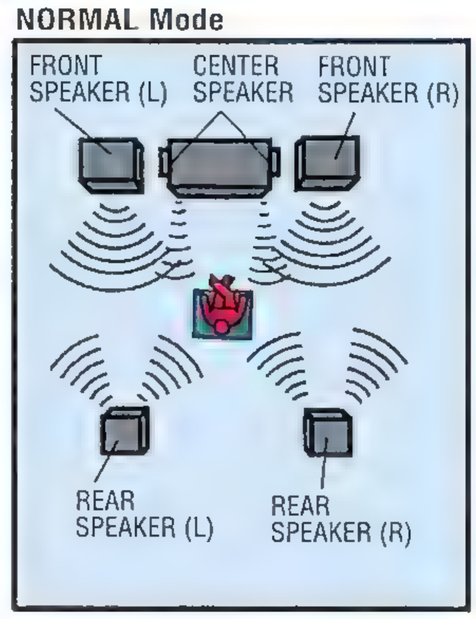
11 TOOTHPICK

12 THREE-INCH WOOD/BONE saw

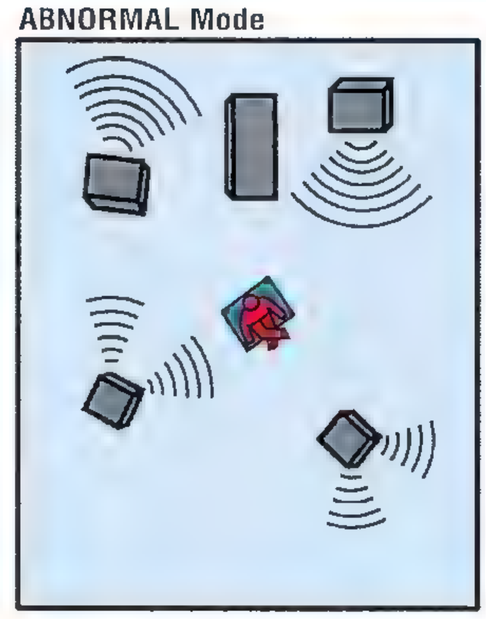
13 MELON baller

Obtaining the Surround Effect — Placement of Speakers

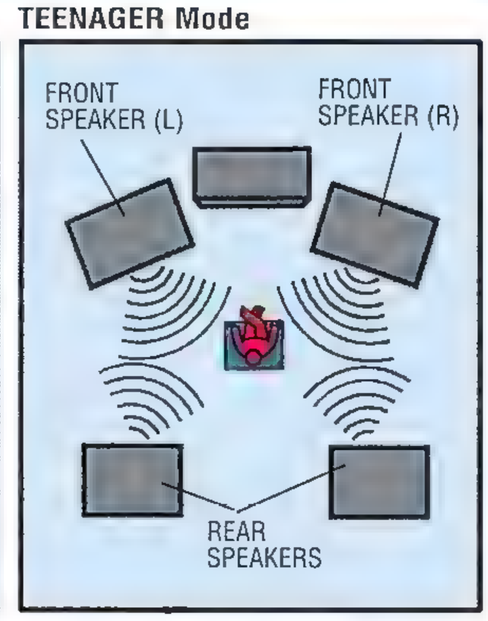
NORMAL Mode



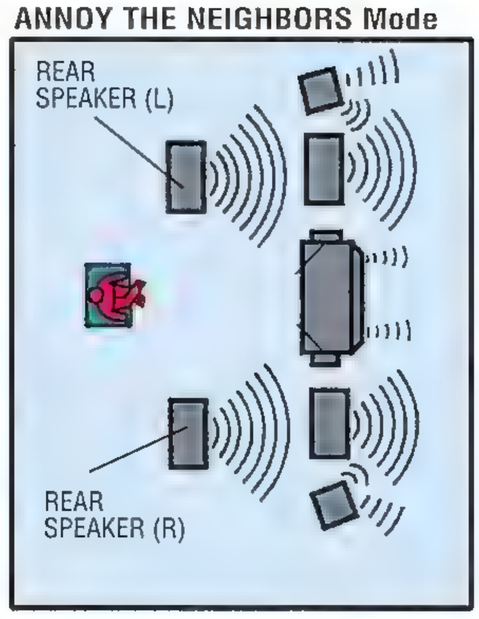
ABNORMAL Mode



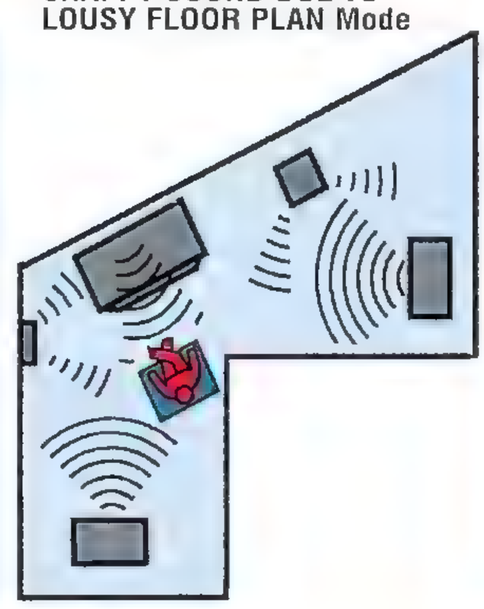
TEENAGER Mode



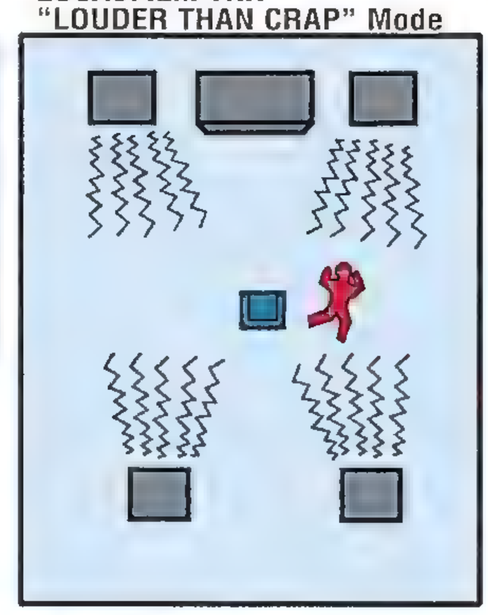
ANNOY THE NEIGHBORS Mode



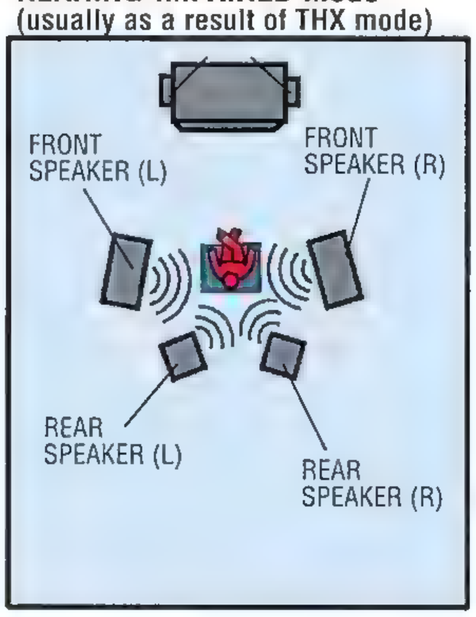
CRAPPY SOUND DUE TO LOUSY FLOOR PLAN Mode



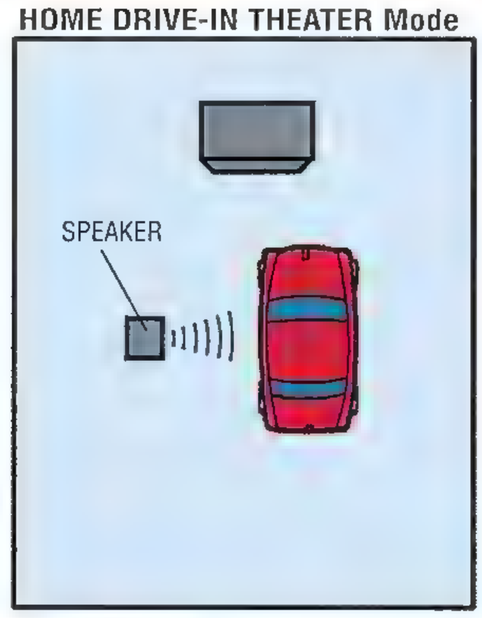
LUCASFILM THX "LOUDER THAN CRAP" Mode



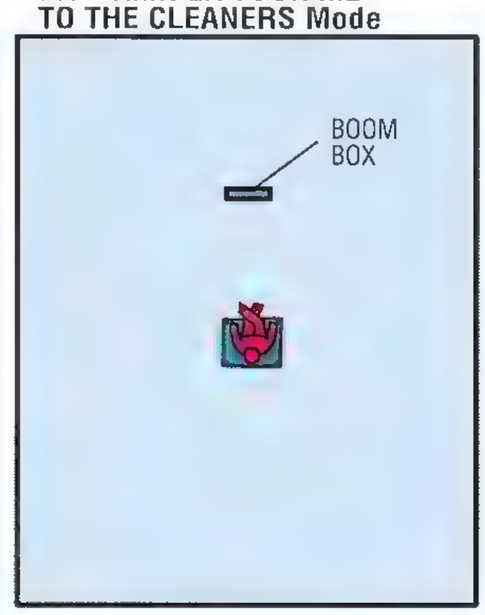
HEARING-IMPAIRED Mode (usually as a result of THX mode)



HOME DRIVE-IN THEATER Mode



MY DAMN EX TOOK ME TO THE CLEANERS Mode

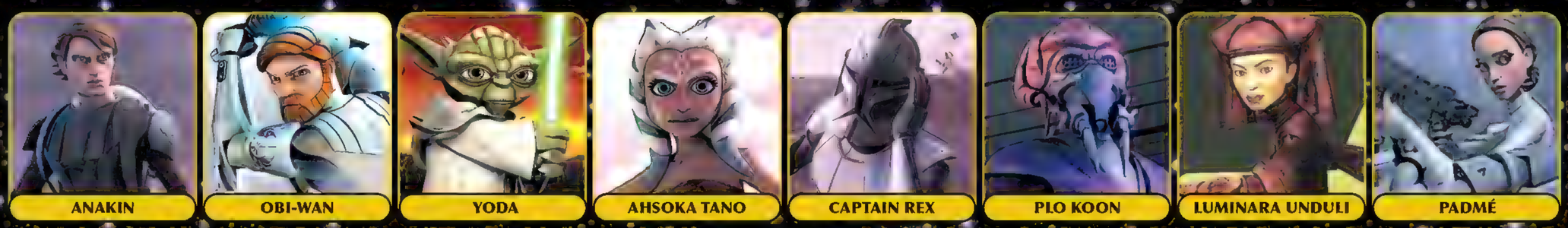


Mr. Movie™ Troubleshooting Guide

PROBLEM	CAUSE	SOLUTION
Unit will not turn on	Unit is not connected to power-source	Plug unit in, moron!
Channel and volume change sporadically during program	Remote Control is under your butt	Remove Remote Control from under your butt
The bass sound lacks "punch" and the treble is "tinny"	Your speakers stink	Buy an expensive pair of our Mr. Movie Surround Sound™ Sound Speakers
There is an abrupt power loss	Failure to pay your sky-rocketing electric bill	Purchase a Mr. Movie Power Pal™ Gas-Powered Generator
Irritating hum is heard	You are mindlessly humming	Shut the heck up
Minimum payment on credit card is higher than rent	Suckered by obnoxious audio salesperson looking for a fat commission	Hock system, file for bankruptcy

Just pick a different item from each row as you read your way down the page and you'll have a goofy new *Clone Wars* episode every time!

MAKE YOUR OWN CRAZY EPISODE OF STAR WARS THE CLONE WARS

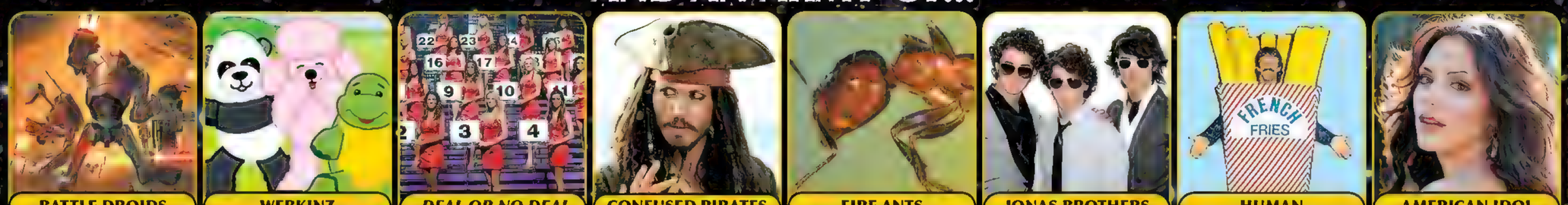


ANAKIN | OBI-WAN | YODA | AHSOKA TANO | CAPTAIN REX | PLO KOON | LUMINARA UNDULI | PADMÉ

FIGHTS

COUNT DOOKU | ASAJJ VENTRESS | GRASS STAINS | DORA THE EXPLORER | THE UNDERTAKER | BILLY RAY CYRUS' SOUL PATCH | BAD BREATH | A GIANT CHICKEN

AND AN ARMY OF...

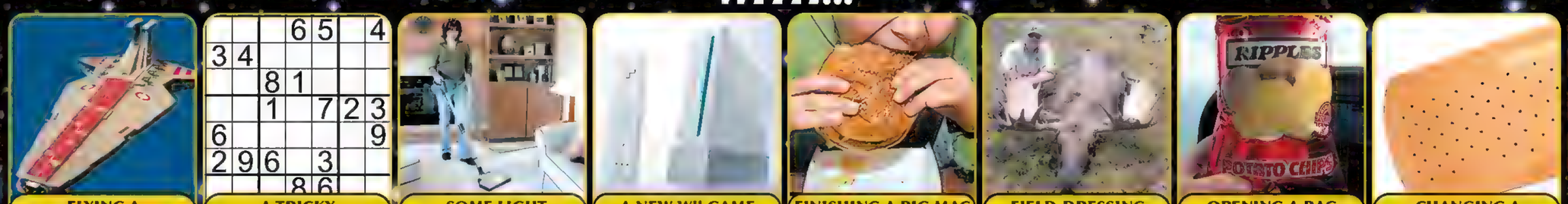


BATTLE DROIDS | WEBKINZ | DEAL OR NO DEAL MODELS | CONFUSED PIRATES | FIRE ANTS | JONAS BROTHERS IMPERSONATORS | HUMAN FRENCH FRIES | AMERICAN IDOL RUNNERS-UP

WHILE HELPING

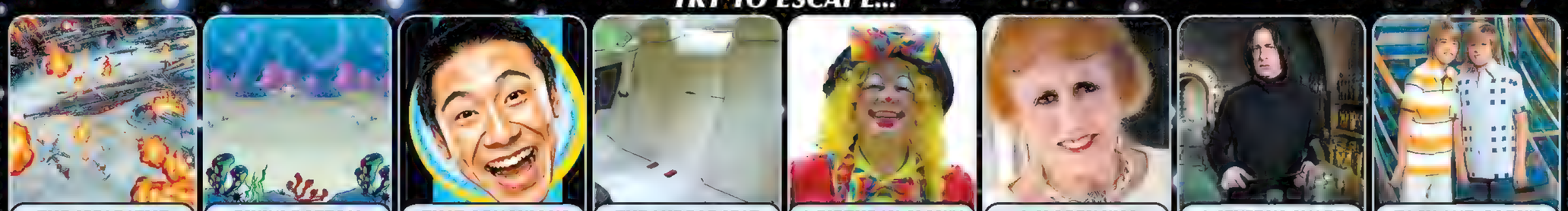
ROTTA "STINKY" THE HUTTLET | CAP'N CRUNCH | THE WIMPY KID | MICHAEL PHELPS | SOME OLD LADY | STEWIE | A PIG WEARING LIPSTICK | NARUTO

WITH...



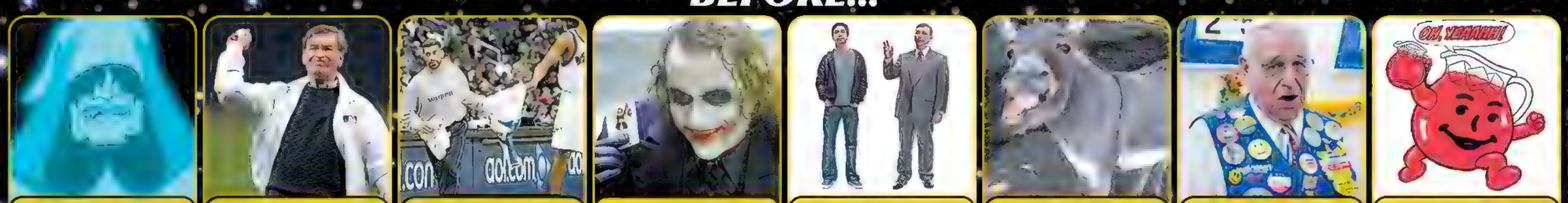
FLYING A STAR DESTROYER | A TRICKY SUDOKU PUZZLE | SOME LIGHT HOUSEWORK | A NEW Wii GAME | FINISHING A BIG MAC | FIELD-DRESSING A MOOSE | OPENING A BAG OF POTATO CHIPS | CHANGING A BAND-AID

AS THEY DESPERATELY TRY TO ESCAPE...



THE SEPARATIST FLEET | BIKINI BOTTOM | THAT OBNOXIOUS GUY FROM SIX FLAGS | THE MIDDLE SEAT | A BIRTHDAY CLOWN | A SLOPPY KISS FROM GRANDMA | A SEVERUS SNAPE LECTURE | ZACK AND CODY'S CRUISE SHIP

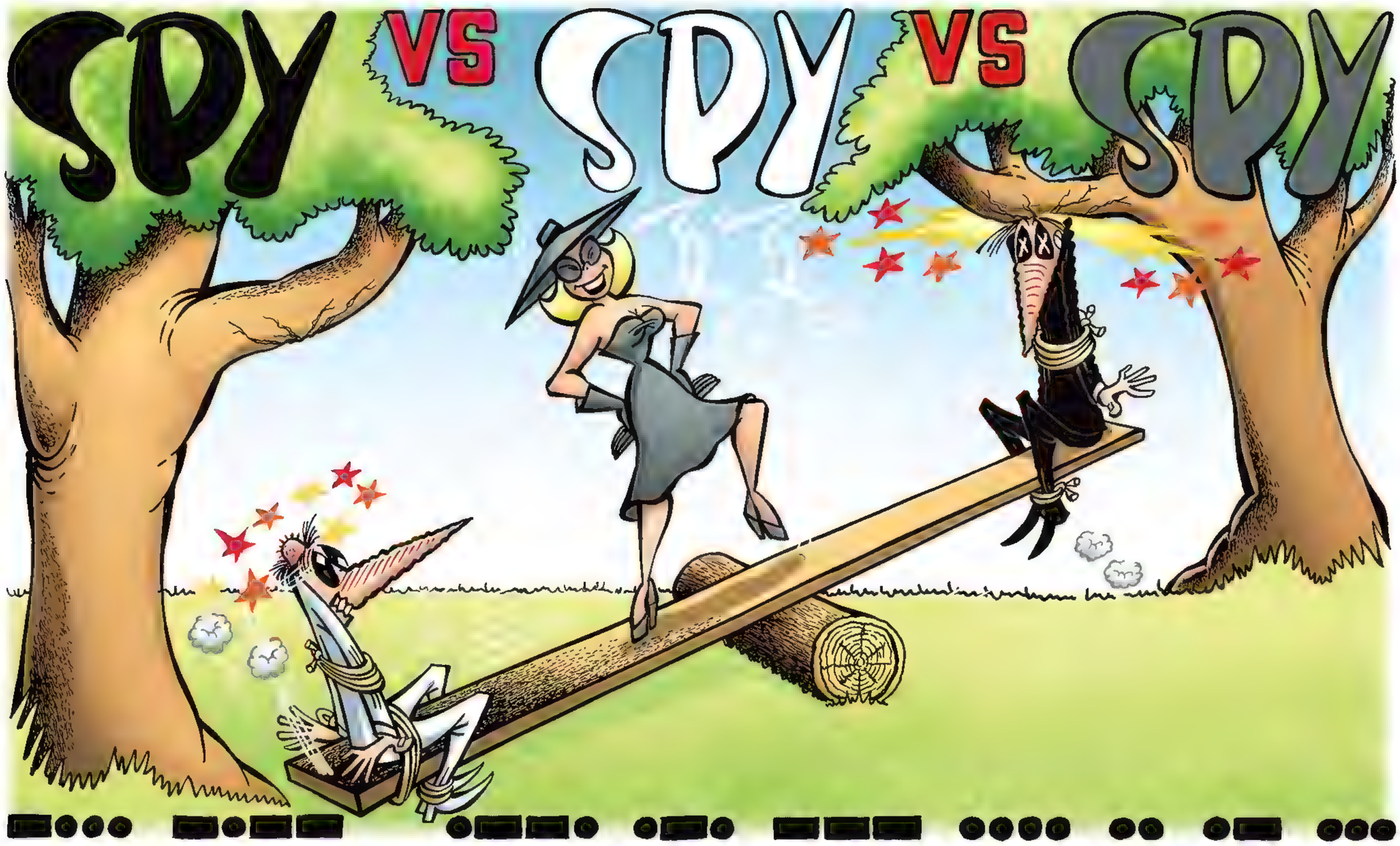
BEFORE...

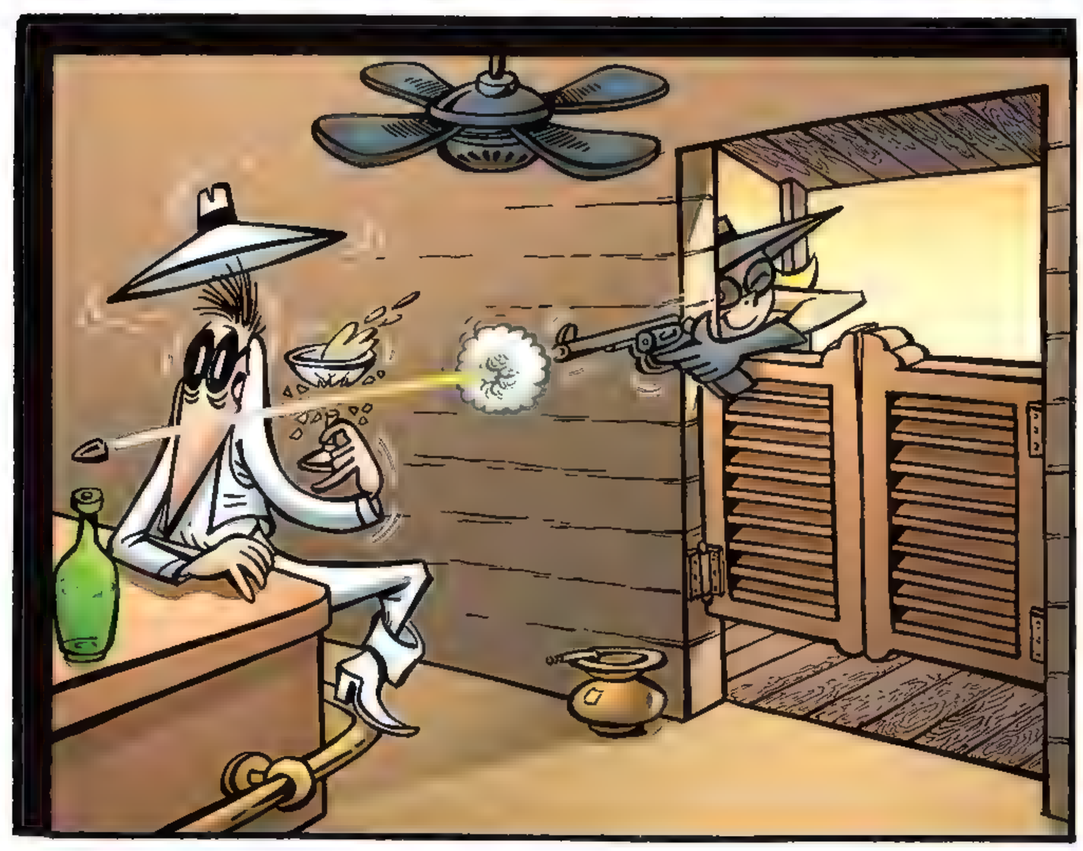


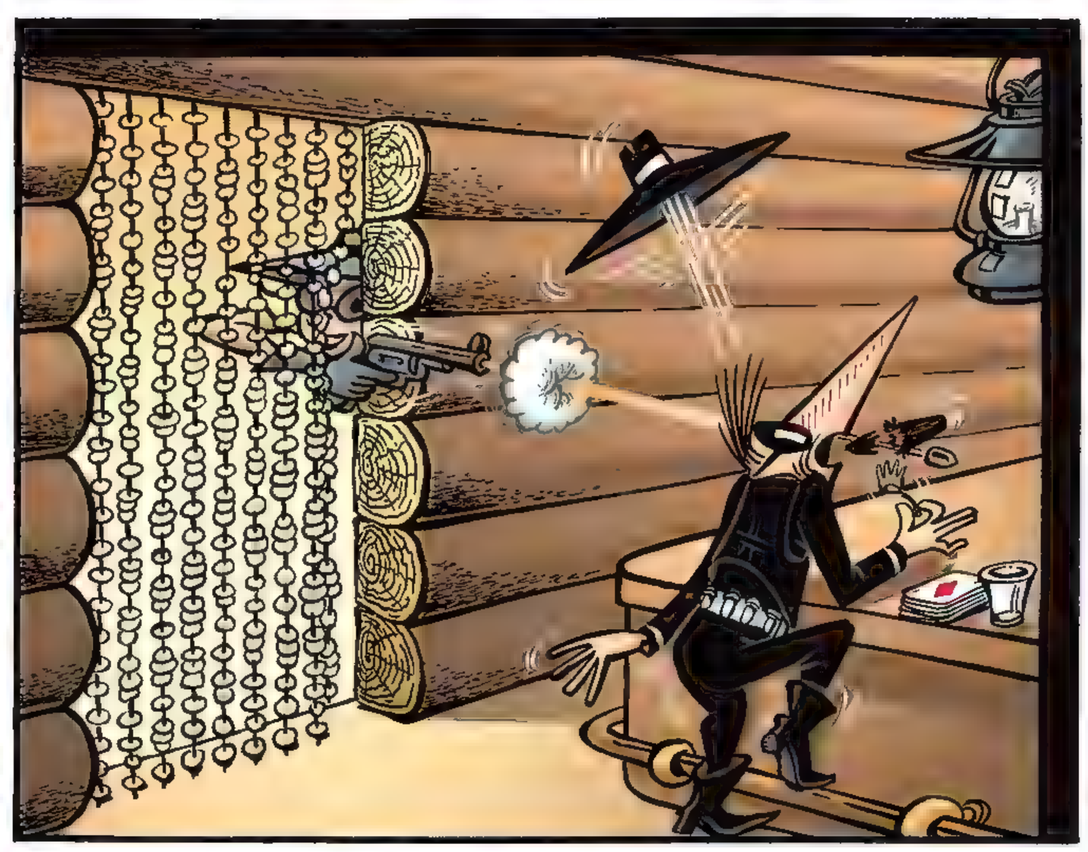
DARTH SIDIOUS | THE COMMISIONER OF MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL | LEBRON JAMES' TOWEL BOY | THE JOKER | MAC, BUT NOT PC | A DONKEY NAMED "PEPE" | A WAL-MART GREETER | KOOL-AID MAN

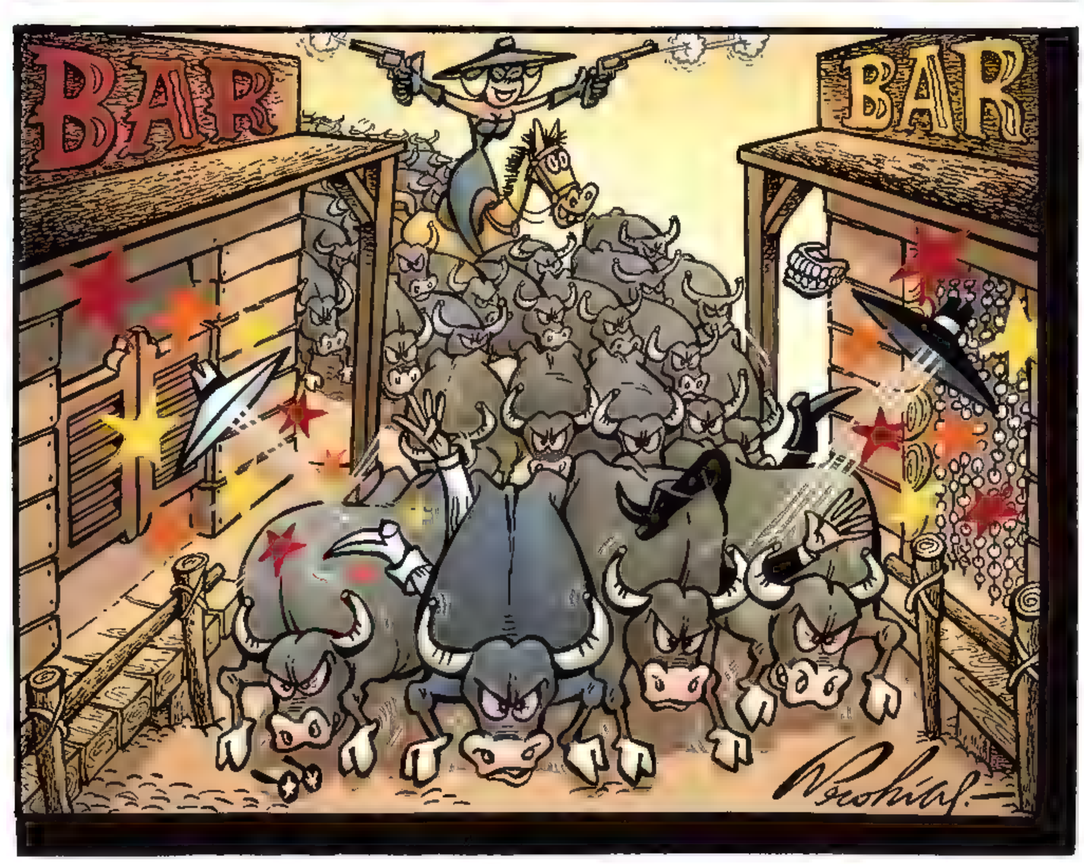
REALIZES THEY'VE STOLEN THE PLANS TO...

THE DROID CONTROL SHIP | THE COLONEL'S SECRET RECIPE | INVADE BROOKLYN | iCARLY'S NEXT BLOG | WIN BIG AT BAKUGAN | STEAL SECOND BASE | PASS GO AND COLLECT $200 | BE THE 100th CALLER









WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

A "SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS" SNOWBOARDING CONVERSATION

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

What can you do when some flake poses a moronic query to you? Sure, you can shoot them an icy glance, or give them the cold shoulder — but other than that, you really just have to weather their idiocy.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A — FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT — B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

IS THAT YOUR **NEW SNOWBOARD?**

NO, IT'S MY **MOM'S** OLD **IRONING BOARD!**

DO YOU **STAND UP** ON THE **BOARD?**

NO, I **LIE PRONE** ON IT!

DO YOU HAVE A **WAY TO STOP?**

YES, I'LL **TURN** AND GO **UPHILL!**

GOOD! THEN YOU WON'T HIT THE...

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

A "SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS" SNOWBOARDING CONVERSATION

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

NEW

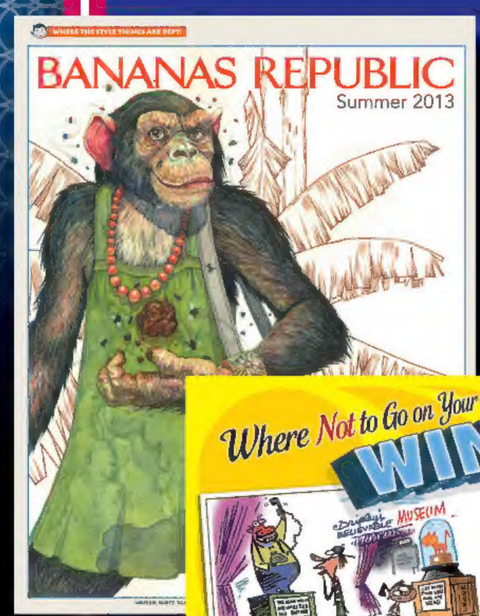
STONE

WALL!

A B

If you think "Intense" is where you sleep on a camping trip, you're ready for...

Intensely Dumb MAD®



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